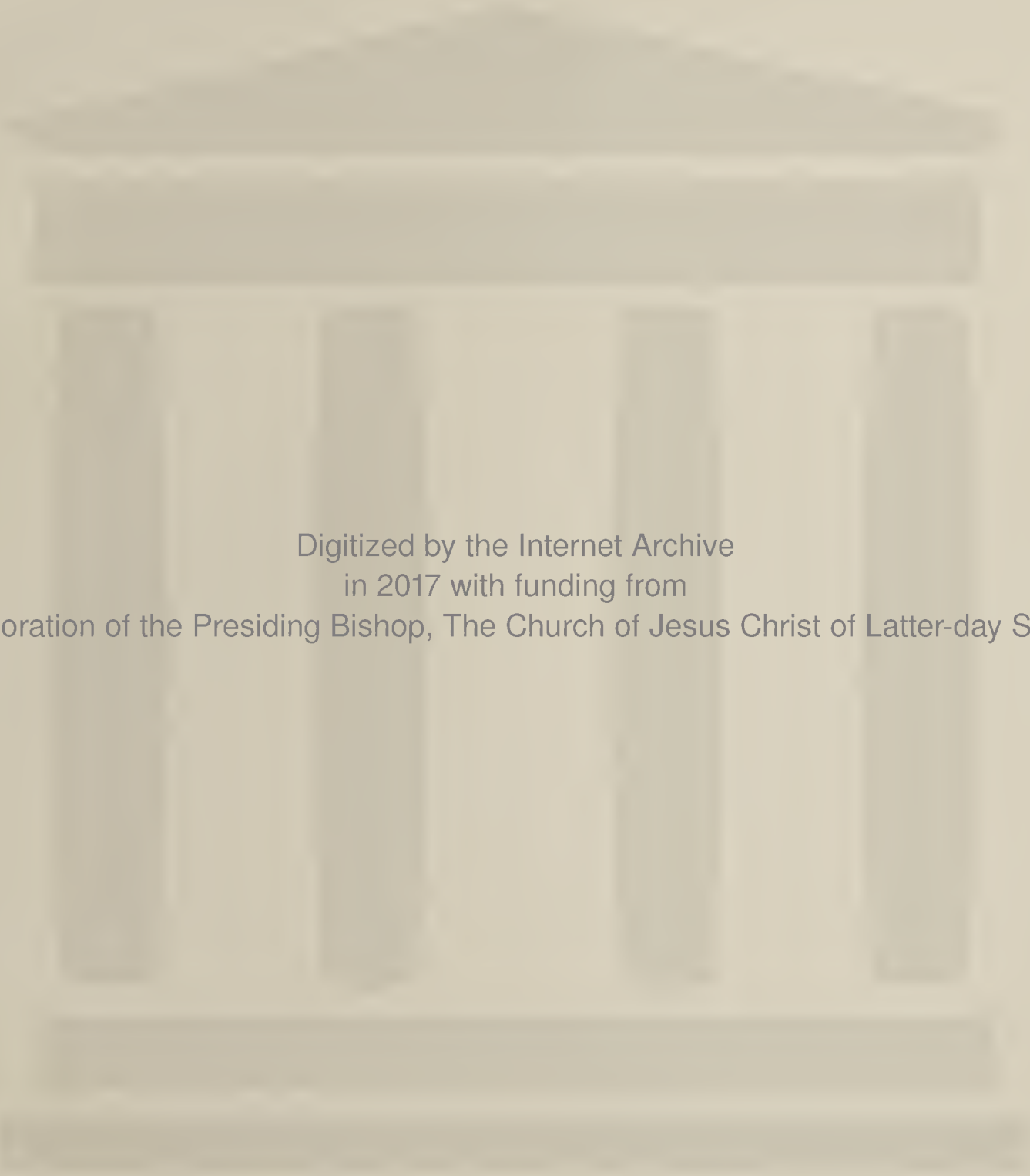


Ward Willard Reynolds
LaVerna Harris Reynolds
and
Descendants

For Those We Love
2002

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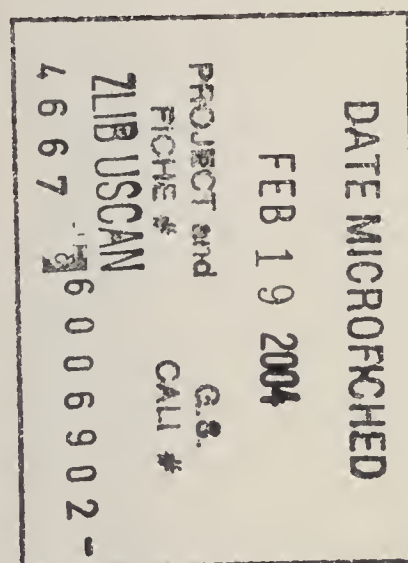
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Dedication and Acknowledgements

This book is dedicated to all the descendants of Ward Willard and LaVerna Harris Reynolds. We hope everyone will read, appreciate and honor their heritage as contained in these pages.

A very special thanks to Alison Blake Lewis. Without her effort and knowledge this book would not have come to fruition.



Also any of the family who helped in any way we say thanks. Also a special thanks to Ronald Olsen. With his knowledge, encouragement and kindness, this book became a reality.

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Emily Mortenson Reynolds

“ Oh Joy Wouldn’t I ”

“OH JOY WOULDNT I”

This simple phrase, in part, explains Emily Reynolds attitude toward life. Even in her later years she still had a desire to experience the simple but joyful things. In her heart was always the desire to experience and to do. Now by the simple things, I refer to an automobile ride, a picnic, a family birthday party, a visit to one of her childrens' homes or a trip to a grandchild's home. She never lost the zest for experience.

Whenever any family member would say “I've been asked to accompany so and so on a trip but I don't believe I will go this time”, Grandmother would always respond with “OH JOY WOULDNT I”. The desire was always there to still be a part of living. She never lost interest in what was going on with every day life and wanted to participate.

Her son, Ward Willard Reynolds, inherited this wonderful attribute from his mother. He, too, at the ripe old age of 104, never lost interest in the everyday things. Like a hike over the mountain, a trip to Yellowstone Park, a family birthday, a school football game, a grandson's wrestling match, a car ride with a friend or a family member.

Morgan Ward Reynolds, a grandson, also inherited this wonderful attribute in his personality. He always said, after returning from an automobile trip, “I enjoyed seeing every fence post, and he meant it.

To every child and to every great grandchild, we say to you what a great gift you have received if you can say in your own life, “OH JOY WOULDNT I”. That means you still find joy in life's little pleasures. You have been truly blessed. You have received a great heritage.

Levi Burt Reynolds and Emily Mortenson Reynolds

(Father and Mother of Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born 6 July 1865 at Chelstrup, Sweden. It was in the northern part of Sweden and is called "Schona". My parents were Monts and Karen Olsen Roslund Mortenson. The name "Roslund" being a trade name my father used as a blacksmith. We were known by this name more than we were by our given name of Mortenson.

We lived in a home rented from the noblemen, and we owned land there also. My parents were Lutherans. I can remember when the L.D.S. missionaries came to our home. My father was converted at once to the Gospel, and after some time my mother was also converted.

We were then anxious to come to America, and with the help of money obtained from the "Immigration Fund", we set sail for America in June 1873. The journey was almost uneventful. I was sick only one day.

We landed at Castle Gardens, New York and stayed there over night along with many others,

and the next morning we boarded the train for Salt Lake City. We arrived there on 24th of July 1873, and were met by a friend, who took us to Sandy, Utah. We lived there for nine months and father did blacksmith work for the railroad. We next moved to Mt. Pleasant, Utah. Here I took an active part in Sunday School, M.I.A. and the ward choir.

I can remember the first time I ever tasted ice cream. It was the summer before I was married. After choir practice one night one of the boys of the crowd asked me to go have some ice cream, and it surely was a treat at that time.

When I was 19 years old, I met and married Levi Burt Reynolds. We were married 14 February 1883. We lived first at Indianola, Sanpete County, Utah, for about one year, then we moved to Castle Valley, Emory County, Utah, where we lived and farmed for about 17 years. During those years we had four children, Boyd, Carrie, Ward,



Emily Mortenson Reynolds



Levi Burt Reynolds

and Bruce. I was President of the Primary for several years and my husband was counselor to the Bishop. He went on a mission to Illinois when Bruce was three years old, but he only stayed nine months because he contracted malaria. He suffered with this disease for many years.

We moved to Marysville, Idaho, about 1902. Here again, I was President of the Primary and my husband was counselor to the Bishop. We took care of a hotel for which I did all the cooking. We later bought a 300 acre cattle ranch in the Teton Basin and we lived there for 8 or 9 years. My husband became ill with cancer and passed away in 1922.

I lived with my children until 1930, when I bought a small home in Ashton and there I served as a Relief Society teacher and also did research work on my family line in Sweden.

During my life it has seemed that I have had the power of the evil one to contend with and trying to hinder me from doing the things I should. At one time it seemed I wrestled with

him, finally overpowering him as it seemed he wanted to destroy my life.

When I was President of the Primary in Castle Valley, I had a dream. I thought we were going to have a program or festival and we had the



Emily Mortenson Reynolds

children march around the liberty pole with some one playing the accordion and as we got ready to march up some stairs, I held out my hands seemingly to protect the children and as I got them to the door, I thought, "Well, I have them safe again." As I looked back, a woman in a black silk skirt and green blouse and a man dressed in black were watching us. After I took the first step, it seemed I could go no farther until I saw a girl who also worked in the Primary, and I called to her to take my hand, and not until she took my hand was I able to take a step up the stairs. I have always felt that it was the power of the evil one trying to stop me, and I hope I will always have the power to cast him out.

Emily Reynolds died February 1950, at the age of 85. She is buried in the Ashton Cemetery. She was President of the Marysville Ward Primary for three years.



Emily Mortenson Reynolds

Ward Willard Reynolds LaVerna Harris Reynolds Family

Margaret Reynolds Metcalf

Ruth Reynolds Meyer

Beth Reynolds Blake

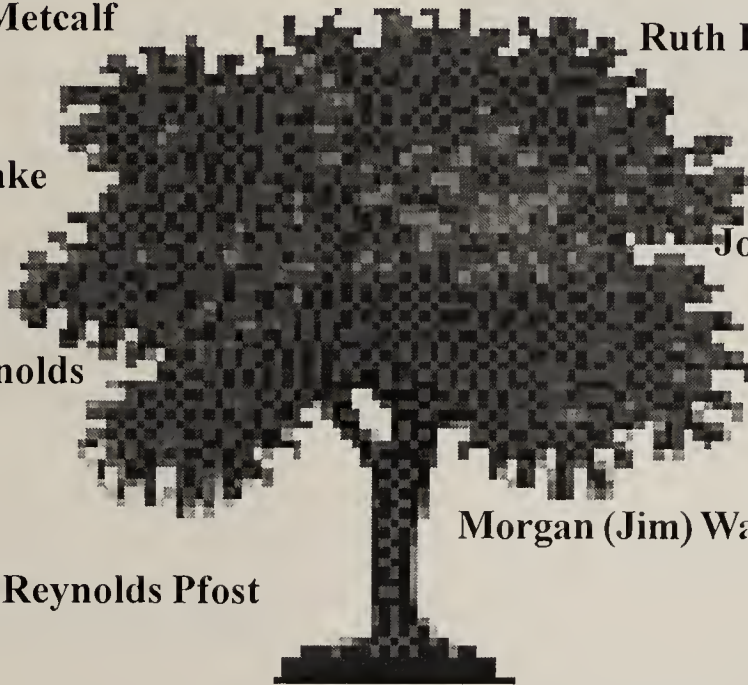
Joyce Reynolds Clark

Billie LaVern Reynolds

Morgan (Jim) Ward Reynolds

Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof

Virginia (Din) Reynolds Vigus





Ward Willard Reynolds

Born: September 13, 1888

Place: Lawrence, Emery County, Utah

In a little log cabin built of native cottonwood timber, I was the third child born to Emily Mortenson and Levi Burt Reynolds. Boyd, the oldest was born in Mount Pleasant, Utah on December 25, 1884. Carrie, my oldest sister was born on March 26, 1886, in a dugout where the family lived before building the family cabin where I was born. Bruce Francis, my younger brother, was born on August 28, 1891, in a little two room brick house in Lawrence.

Schooling started for me when I was six years old in 1894, in an adobe one-room school under Miss Page. I recall the first six years of my education and the first teachers; Don Woodard, Mr. Soduberg and George Miller. I remember Mr. Miller well, because I disobeyed him one day, and he expelled me from school. After school, he came to my home and straightened the problem out. I learned a great lesson in obedience early in life.

The joy of my life up to ten years of age was hunting. My father bought me a .22 Stevens rifle and that was one of my greatest pleasures, because now I could go hunting cottontail rabbits. There were hundreds of them and everyone hunted and ate them just like wild chickens.

When I was a boy in Lawrence, there was one public meeting house about 12 feet wide and 20 feet long. This was used as a school, all church meetings, and any other public function. At this time, the community was composed of about 15 families. There were Danes, Swedes, Welch and English people. Nearly all of them were recent converts to the Church and had immigrated to the west.

When I got my Patriarchal Blessing at the age of six, my father being in the mission field in the Northern States Mission in Indiana and Illinois at that time, Mother took all four of us over to Castledale, about nine miles, where Pa-



Levi Burt Reynolds & Emily Mortenson
Reynolds & family

Back row: Ward, Carrie, Boyd - Front row: Emily,
Bruce, & Levi

triarch Alexander Jameson pronounced our blessings.

When I was thirteen years old, we left Lawrence. We pulled out of Lawrence with two wagons and a white top buggy with a team on each. Father drove one, Boyd drove one and I drove one. The second day out was a stormy, snowy day so we built a big campfire under some trees and stood around and visited for several hours, waiting for the storm to pass. Later in the day we went on to Salina and stayed there that night in a little log cabin we rented for that night. It had a big fireplace. Ma made fresh biscuits, cooking them in a bake skillet.

On the 19th of April, 1902, we went up to Mayfield to visit Grandpa and Grandma Mortenson - Mons and Karna - a little south of Mount Pleasant, and spent two nights. Then we

stayed at Grandpa and Grandma Reynolds - Levi Burt, Sr. and Hannah - at Mount Pleasant.

The day after arriving at Moroni, we loaded into a box car, the horses in one, and all of our earthly possessions in the other, including the wagons. The wagons and buggy had to be dismantled and put in pieces. One wagon box was used for Pa - a bed in the box car with the horses. Boyd, Carrie, Bruce and Mother and I rode in the passenger car on a separate train.

The passenger train went to Salt Lake and on to Pocatello, then on to St. Anthony. We were a day ahead of Pa for he had to change all the wagons, horses, and household goods to a different freight car.

We left Pocatello on May 2, 1902. The hills were getting all green with grass, and I thought it was the most beautiful country I had ever seen. Finally, some time after noon, we pulled into St. Anthony and when we got out of the train, there was a little snow in the air and a chilly wind. We

had on our Southern Utah clothing, and I nearly froze to death. My mind quickly changed on my impression of Idaho.

We unloaded the wagons and horses and proceeded to go to Marysville, Idaho. When we got to St. Anthony, the bridge over the Snake River was the last bridge to cross before continuing on to where we wanted to get in Marysville. The bridge in St. Anthony was a two span native round timber truss bridge. From there on north and east, all streams were without bridges. We pulled from St. Anthony straight east until we came to Fall River. It was the 8th day of May 1902. There was a big pile of round logs on the south side of Fall River right near the Alma Blanchard home. There was another pile of round logs on the north side of the river in preparation of being fitted and trussed for a two span bridge. There was no bridge there yet.

The people living on the south side of the river directed my father to the best and safest ford across Fall River. Fall River was running high because of the spring run off. When we got up the river about 200 yards east, there was a man on the opposite side of the river with a gray team of horses pulling a covered wagon. He shouted across the river and told father, "Now the river is quite deep, you will have to keep upstream on the riffle above where the water begins to level off and goes through the narrow gorge, as that's a dangerous place to be crossing. Keep upstream on the riffle".

Father went across with the first of the 3 wagons. He made it across all right. The water came up on the horse's sides, on the running gear of the wagon, and into the wagon box where mother, father, my older sister, Carrie, and my baby brother, Bruce, were riding. Then father motioned for my brother, Boyd, who was 3 years older than me, to come across with the next team. He would motion to him to guide the horses upstream or down stream to keep him on the riffle above the deep, rough water where it went through down stream where the bridge was being prepared to span the river at a narrower width of the river. There was a lava rock ledge on both sides of the river below the crossing where we were fording the river.

My older brother, Boyd, crossed all right be-



Left to right: Ward, Bruce, Boyd and Carrie behind.

cause he set up on the wagon seat and watched father as he would motion upstream or downstream. Thus, he kept Boyd on the riffle and in the shallowest water.

Now it was my turn. I had the best, quietest and most trusting team. I drove out into the river and as I got out about 1/3 of the way across, I kept looking down at the water and I got myself into serious trouble. Pa had told me to sit up on the spring seat on a 3-bed wagon with bows and cover over it and watch him. However, when I got out into the river, I was new at crossing large streams of water, and as I looked down at the water, it looked to me like the team was going right upstream instead of the water running under the horses from one side to the other side.

I had become addled because I was looking down at the water and not watching Pa. Because of this, I began to guide the horses downstream instead of straight across the river. Father began to jump up and down and shout on the other bank to make me understand I was going downstream into the deep water. About that time, the wagon hit a big boulder and lodged or stalled on the boulder. The water then took my horses right downstream into deeper water. As I remember to this day, the water was just

slopping over the backs of the horses. We were about 300 feet upstream from deep water that was probably 15-20 feet deep between the ledges of rock where the new bridge was to be built.

Father motioned to me and shouted to me and made me understand I was not to whip or excite the horses in any way. Father then got on the best horse we had and came out with a 50 foot stake rope and rode around and tied it onto the end of the wagon tongue. The water was slopping up on the saddle almost covering the saddle horn. Pa told me to wait until he got his horse back up on the riffle where his horse could get good footing, then he would holler and I was to pull on the reins and try and get the team of horses headed upstream and get back on the riffle. After about 3 tries by putting the whip to the team, I got headed back upstream toward the riffle and out of the river. When we got out of the river and over the scare, mother and father talked to me about not following their advise and not looking at him and following his signals as I was told to. We went on up to Marysville that day.

The first school I went to in Marysville was a little school on the south side of Marysville. There were four little rooms with wood stoves in each



Portable Camp in Yellowstone Park 1907-1909

and a teacher for each room. I graduated from the eighth grade in that same school.

The next few years were spent helping Pa plant crops in the spring and harvesting crops in the fall. Many days were spent fishing in the Snake River north of Marysville. Ma ran a hotel in Marysville and the fish were always welcome fare for the supper table.

In the spring of 1907, I went to Yellowstone Park and worked for R. C. Bryant from Chicago. He took a portable camp through the Park, taking seven days one trip and nine days another. I got \$5 a day with four horses and a wagon and all expenses. Horses were fed and so was I.

In the winter of 1909, I took the park train out of Ashton at 9 o'clock in the morning and went to Ricks Academy and took the Missionary course. Then in the fall of 1909, on October 8, I left Ashton to go to Salt Lake City, then on to Chicago to the Northern States Mission. I spent the first year in the Iowa Conference. The next



Ward Willard Reynolds - 1909



Ward Willard Reynolds said "The road over Jackson Pass was nothing more than a cow trail."

year and a half were spent in Bloomington, Illinois, where I baptized nine people.

On returning in the spring of 1912, I went to work with Pa on the ranch until I got married on October 3, 1913 in the Salt Lake Temple to LaVerna Harris, who had waited for me during my mission.

I had know LaVerna since she was a young 10-year-old girl in pigtails. The Harris family had

just moved into Marysville a block north of our home and did not have a well on their homestead property, so out of necessity, they made several daily trips to our bucket well for water. The very first time LaVerna came for water, Pa instructed me to go pull the bucket of water up for her. My first impression of her was of flying pigtails on a pretty little girl. Little did I realize then that she was destined to be my eternal companion.

We were living in Grandma Harris' home in Marysville when our first baby was still-born, a baby girl. She was buried in the Marysville cemetery in Aunt Lucy's lot. Dr. Hummel cared for her and our next baby, Beth, who was born March 26, 1916.

All my life has been spent in the Marysville and Ashton area, except for four years in the early twenties, which was spent in the Teton Basin. While living in Chapin, near Driggs, LaVerna came back to Marysville to be near Dr. Hargis, who delivered Morgan Ward on September 3, 1918. Ruth was born January 25, 1921, at Vic-

tor, Idaho, having the services of Dr. Culbertson. He drove from Driggs to Victor, nine miles in a blizzard, to attend her birth.

After returning to Marysville, we lived in Uncle Willard's little log house, which later burned down. Virginia was born while living here on February 17, 1923. Virginia was sickly from birth, not sleeping well, and having severe sick spells during the cold winter months. Finally Dr. Hargis diagnosed it as heart trouble.

During the early years of our marriage, we farmed, working with Pa and Bruce and Boyd. We milked cows and raised hay. We raised a few pigs and had some chickens. When living in Marysville, I always raised a big garden. One day, while in Grandma Christensen's garden, she gave me two little shoots of gooseberry starts. In about two years, we had gooseberries that were the envy of everyone around. The girls would take fresh corn over to the highway and sell them to passersby.

In 1924, we moved up on the hill in Marysville to the P.D. McArthur home, which I later purchased. While living there, Margaret was born on June 9, 1925, then Atella Colleen on June 9, 1927. Then another stillborn baby boy, buried to the side of the girl baby in Aunt Lucy's lot. Joyce was born March 13, 1931 and Billie LaVern on December 26, 1933.

The depression period of time (1929-1932) was a hard time for large families. I worked in the potato cellar in the wintertime sorting potatoes. I was paid one dollar for eight hours of work. The farmers in the Twin Falls and Boise areas would bring dried beans, apples and other produce and trade for potatoes. Thus, the farmers in Marysville and Ashton had an excess supply of beans and apples, so the workers in the cellars had to take part of their pay in beans, apples, onions and any other items the farmer had traded

for.

In 1942, I started cutting cellar timbers. I cut cellar timbers for seven years, averaging about nine cellars a year. I did a lot of hard work those 7 years. I never owned a power saw. Every tree was notched by hand with an axe, then a hand saw was used to finish bringing the tree down. I cut a cellar for several farmers. I kept a team of horses in the hills with me to move the timber around when need be. We would pull it out to a road where a truck could get to it.

In 1948, Fred Meyer, my son-in-law, Ruth, my daughter, and their son Kim came one summer and worked with me. We had several lock-



Our Hunting Camp at the Head of Warm River

ers full of elk meat in Tom Murdock's butcher shop. The best part of the day was the evening meal with big elk steaks, fresh garden vegetables, especially new peas and potatoes.

At the end of 1948, I traded John Hibbert houses and Ma and I moved to Ashton.

The next four years I went to work for Kewitt Son Construction Co. They were building the new highway over the hill north of Ashton. Sully Willis was the foreman who hired me and we became very good friends. After finishing the Ashton job, we went up into the Gallatin Valley and worked on a contract up there. While working on a rough side hill cutting some big red fir trees, we cut a tree and it twisted and pushed me



Our Home in Ashton

off a cliff. I was taken into Bozeman and had several ribs broken away from my back bone. While in the hospital, I asked the nurse to call a Mormon Bishop to send in some elders to administer to me. That evening his two counselors came and gave me a blessing. Jim came the next morning and I went home. I was laid up for several weeks.

In the early spring of 1952, I was still suffering from this accident when Dr. Larsen came to me as President of the High Priest Quorum in the Marysville Ward and asked me to go on a mission. So I went to the Eastern States Mission in New York for seven months. During this time, I was privileged to go to the Hill Cumorah Pageant and talk to those people. I particularly remember two ministers and answered their questions they had of the Church.

In the fall of 1952, after being released from my missionary work, I visited Ruth and Fred Meyer and their son Kim, also Grandpa and Grandma Meyer who lived in New York City, before returning home to Idaho.

After returning to Ashton from my second mission, most of my time was spent in gardening and fishing and tending grandchildren. I had a strawberry patch which everyone in Ashton envied. I still spent many hours in the hills in the fall of the year hunting deer and elk.

When Virginia was 34 years old and mar-

ried, living in Butte, Montana, she arrived in Ashton one day and told Mom and me she was going to Salt Lake for open heart surgery. She said she was doing this so she could live a normal life like the other girls. She spent a week visiting with us before going to have this most serious operation. Bruce, Ray (her husband) and I gave her a blessing. They went out, got in their car, very happy and satisfied at this decision they had made. That was the last time I saw Virginia alive, but she was the happiest and as well as she had ever

been generally. She lived about 70 hours after the operation, then we received the word she had passed away on August 28, 1959. She was buried in Ashton at the Pineview Cemetery.

My sweetheart's health began to fail, and as a result of this, she spent many hours quilting and making rugs because she was unable to get around like she had been used to. She spent many nights up doing this handwork because she was so restless and unable to sleep. She had surgery and was sick for several weeks, then returned to the hospital where she died on September 21, 1961. She is buried in the Pineview Cemetery next to Virginia.



LaVerna Harris and Ward Willard Reynolds

To LaVerna, my wife, my sweetheart, and life long companion, words cannot express, thoughts cannot be written or typed to start to express appreciation for my life long, faithful companion that the Lord gave me in the Salt Lake Temple, who stood by my side, never questioning my faithfulness to her or our children through the trials of mortal life. God Bless her.

I've said this many a time in public and in private that since I was a thirteen year old boy when I came to Idaho, I couldn't have gone any place on the face of the whole earth and had a happier, more satisfying life than I have had these many, many years in Idaho at the head of the great Snake River Valley. When I think of this happy life, I can honestly say that there are few instances in those many years of

my life that I would make much change in, if I could do so now. Through these experiences, I have learned many, many lessons, which I have put into practice for my personal joy and accomplishments.

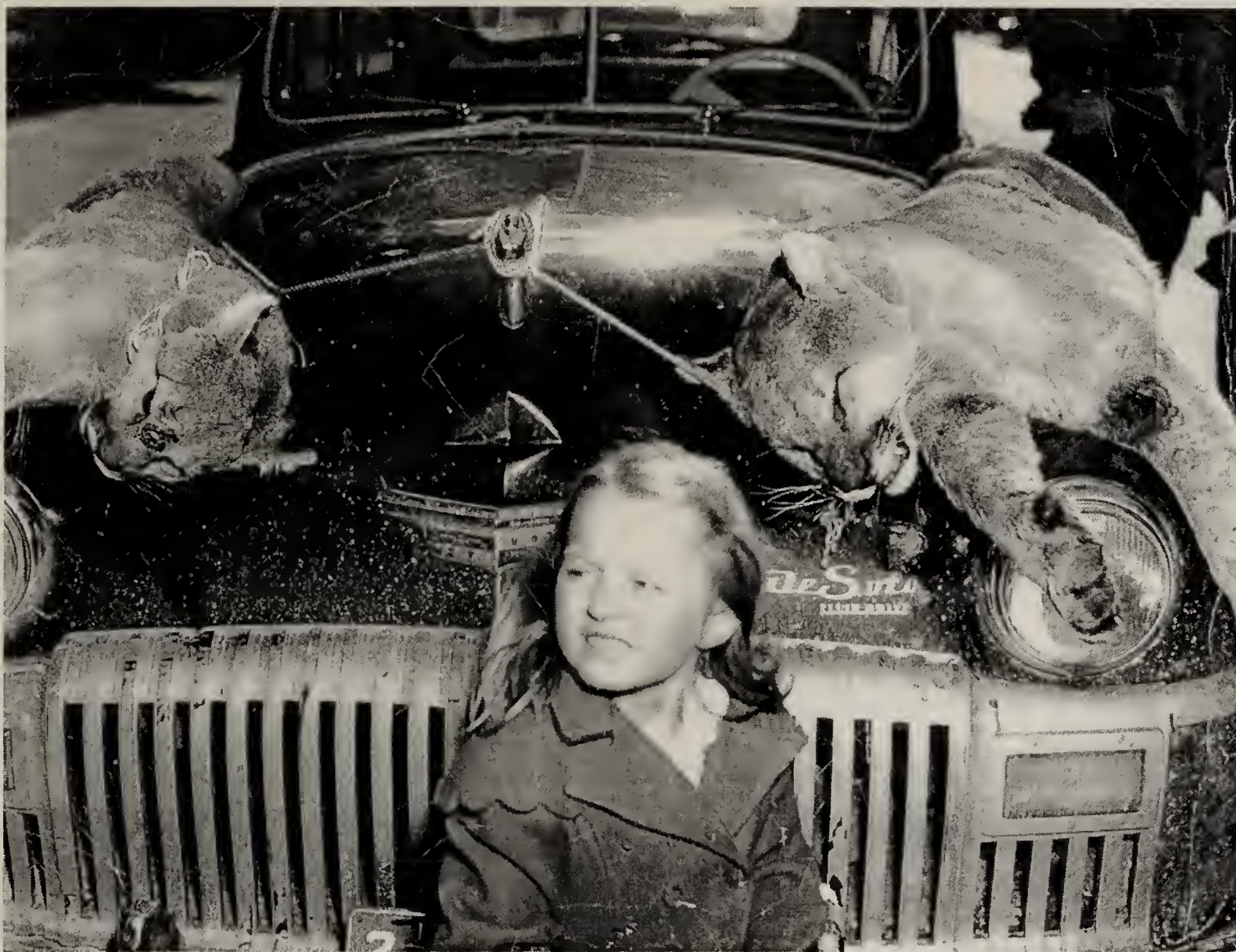
I could express appreciation of many pages to family, friends, acquaintances and many neighbors, of those many things that have been done for me which have made my life more pleasant and meaningful. Last, but not least, I express appreciation for my membership in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and for the many blessings that membership has brought into my life. For the testimony, I sincerely and humbly bear, especially to my family of loved ones, that the Church of Jesus Christ is God's Kingdom upon the earth.



Prize "14 lb." German Brown Fish that won the famous gun for Gramp, Ward Reynolds.



1. Donna Reynolds
2. Bill Reynolds
3. Mac Reynolds
4. Colleen Reynolds
5. Margaret Reynolds
6. Frank Keith Blake
7. Beth Reynolds Blake
8. Frank Brent Blake
9. Richard (Dick) Reynolds
Blake
10. Joyce Reynolds
11. Virginia (Din) Reynolds
12. LaVerna Harris Reynolds
13. Emily Reynolds
14. Lois Reynolds
15. Fred Reynolds
16. Ward Willard Reynolds
17. Renee Reynolds
18. Bruce Reynolds
19. Zoe Reynolds
20. Burt Reynolds
21. Vera Reynolds
22. Vera Vienna Reynolds
23. Blenda Reynolds
24. Ruth Reynolds



Cougars

Ward and Bruce went to Southern Utah to hunt for cougar. They stopped in every town along the way back and let the people take pictures of them.

Ward Willard Reynolds Mission Pictures



Ward Willard Reynolds - Front row, far right



Ward Willard Reynolds at the Carthage Jail
on Sept. 27, 1910



Ward Willard Reynolds - third from the left



Ward Willard Reynolds - front row, middle



Ward Willard Reynolds - back row, middle



Ward Willard Reynolds - back row, far right



Ward Willard Reynolds
with the bears and his dog
Booker

The bears were shot on
the Ashton Hill North of
Ashton.



Ward Willard Reynolds with Coyotes shot with the gun won by catching
the largest Native Trout in Idaho

Pioneer Vinegar Taffy Candy

Ward Willard Reynolds

Ward learned to make this taffy on his mission in Bloomington, Illinois, with instructions from Sisters Daisy and Sevenia Madsen from Tremonton, Utah. As children, we loved to have Dad make this candy to share with all our friends and teachers. Dad has made and sent this candy all over the world, to missionaries and service men who needed some one to care.

A heavy gauge cooking kettle is a must.

Pour in 1/2 of a 5# bag of sugar

Pour in 1/2 of a 32 oz. bottle of vinegar cider.

Stir well with a wooden spoon. Never at

anytime use a metal spoon

Heat on high so it will boil rapidly.

Open the doors to the kitchen as the vinegar becomes intense.

Cook until the liquid begins to thread when dropped in cold water.

Prepare 2 or 3 large well buttered platters.

Pour hot liquid into platters.

Be very careful not to spill as this liquid is extremely hot. Let it cool.

When it starts to cool, gather the cooled edges into a ball in the center of the platter.

Cool the ball down to where you can hold it in both hands.

Put a small amount of butter on your hands to



keep the taffy from sticking.
Now stretch the candy as in any other taffy.
A small amount of vanilla or lemon flavoring
can be added during the stretching time.
We always liked vanilla best
Small pieces of wax paper can be cut to wrap
the small pieces of taffy as it sticks together

if not wrapped.
Candy keeps for a long time if wrapped.
Candy is white when stretched.
Cut candy in small pieces with scissors.
Dad had a favorite pair of clean tin snips to
use to cut the candy. It worked well.

Now go make some!!

The picture on the previous page shows Ward Willard Reynolds Stretching Vinegar-Sugar Taffy. He was widely known for his great vinegar-Sugar Taffy and after he would make it he would go down on the street in Ashton and pass it out to anyone passing by. That was a real good experience for him and all the kids!!

Ward Willard Reynolds and LaVerna Harris Reynolds Family



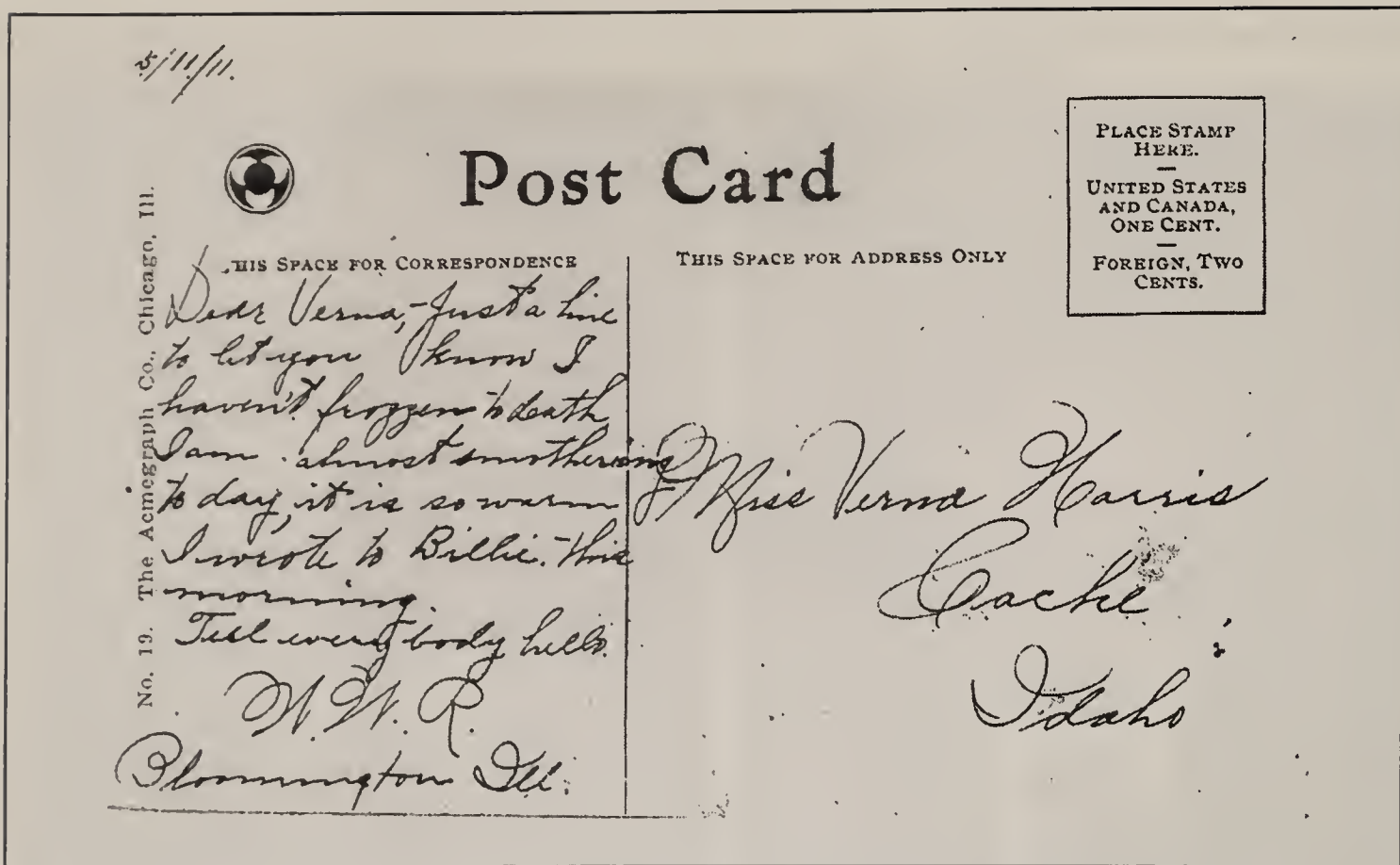
First row: Beth Blake, LaVerna and Ward Reynolds, Jim Reynolds
Second row: Bill Reynolds, Joyce Clark, Colleen Pfof, Margaret Metcalf, Ruth Meyer
& Virginia Vigus (Inset)



Ward Willard Reynolds



Ward Willard Reynolds 100th Birthday Party



Post Card sent from Bloomington, Ill. while Ward was on his mission.

Notice that the card is dated May 11, 1911

CONGRATULATIONS WARD (This article appeared in the Ashton Newspaper)

An Ashton pioneer, Ward Reynolds, was honored on his 97th birthday, September 14th. He was born September 13, 1888 at Lawrence, Utah, where he received his early education. When Ward was 13 he came with his family to Marysville where he worked on the farm for many years.

During the summers of 1907 to 1909, he was employed at Yellowstone Park by a Chicago tourist company. Then in the fall of 1909 he served an LDS Mission to the Northern States, returning after 30 months.

Ward courted his future wife, LaVerna Harris, for a year before his mission and on his return they were married.

For many years after his marriage he was engaged in the farming business, then he did various types of timber and cellar construction for a 10 year period. For another 10 years he worked for a large construction company until reaching retirement age.

He served another mission for the LDS church in 1952, going to New York. His wife died September 21, 1961.

Mr. Reynolds has an extremely sharp memory and can relate happenings of the "old days" as the country around Ashton was settled.

Mr. Reynolds was always an outdoorsman, enjoy-

ing that kind of work and sports. From his history, we find the following: "The joy of my life up to ten years of age was hunting. My father bought me a .22 Stevens rifle and that was one of my greatest pleasures, because now I could go hunting cottontail rabbits. There were hundreds of them and every one hunted and ate them just like wild chickens. The first day I shot a box of 50 cartridges. When I went down into the brush by Huntington Creek, when I shot one little half-grown rabbit, I was so excited about my big bag, I ran all the way home.

Another time Boyd and I were going to the mountains for a load of dry cedar limbs. On the way out, our dog went into the brush and when he came out, a coyote was nipping him at every jump. Boyd said, 'Hand me that .22 rifle'. The coyote chased the dog right up close to the wagon so Boyd thought he was close enough and shot at him. The coyote turned around and just trotted away from us. He got about 50 feet away, turned back and looked at us and fell over dead. We jumped down and went over to him. He was shot right through the heart with the .22 short rifle cartridge. We skinned him out and tacked the hide on the granary to dry and when dry, we made a rug of it. When we came to Idaho two years later, we brought it with us. It was on my bedroom floor for years"

Ward Willard Reynolds

Poems and Readings



"The Water Closet"

It seems that a little old English lady was looking for some rooms in Switzerland. She asked the local village school master to help her. A place that suited her was finally found and the lady returned to London for her luggage. She remembered them that she had not noticed a bathroom, or as she called it a 'water closet'. So she wrote the school master. He was puzzled by the initials 'W.C', never dreaming, of course, that she was asking about a bathroom. He finally asked the help of the parish priest who decided that W.C. stood for Wesleyan Church. This was his reply:

Dear Madam,

The W.C. is situated nine miles from the house in the center of a beautiful grove of trees. It is capable of holding 350 people at a time and is open on Tuesday, Thursday, and Sunday each week. A large number of folks attend during the summer months, so it is suggested you go early, although there is plenty of standing room. Some folks like to take their lunch and make a day of it, especially on Thursday when there is organ accompaniment. The acoustics are very good and everyone can hear the slightest sound.

It may be of interest to you to know that my daughter was married in our W.C. and it was there she met her husband.

We hope you will be there in time for our bazaar to be held very soon. The proceeds will go towards the purchase of plush seats which the folks agree are a long-felt need, as the present seats all have holes in them.

My wife is rather delicate, therefore she cannot attend regularly. It has been six months since the last time she went. Naturally, it pains her very much not to be able to go more often.

I shall close now with the desire to accommodate you in every way possible and I will be happy to save you a seat down front or near the door, which ever you prefer.

School Master

"The Broken Hearted Dutchman"

I'ze a broken hearted Dutchman
Vots vilt mit gref and shame.
I'll tell you vot der trouble ish,
I'ze doesn't know my name.
You zinks dis very funny eh,
But when you der story ere,
You vill not vonder den so much,
It vas so skrange and oueer.
Mine mudder had two ittle twins,
It vas me and mine brother.
Vone of der boys vas Yakob and
Hans der others name.
But den it made no difference ver
Both got called der same.
Vell vone of us boys got dead
Ya mine here dot is so,
But vwhether Hans or Yakob,
Mine mudder she don't know,
So I am in trouble,
I can't get drew mine ead,
Vwhether I'm Hans vots living,
Or Yakob vot is dead.

"Whispering Bill"

This is a Civil War Story.
The censes taker came to the house
Of Whispering Bill and had this
Discussion with Whispering Bill's father.

And so you're a taking the census mister,
Well there's three of us alivin still.
My wife and I and our only son,
Who folks call "Whispering Bill".

But Bill couldn't tell you his name,
So it's hardly worth a givin.
For you see a bullet killed his mind,
And left his body a livin.

Well, come and sit down for a minute mister.
You see Bill was only 15
At the time of the war,
And as lively a boy as you've ever seen.

But when at the news of the battle,
When he lost all his speech and noise.

But I guess every farm in this neighborhood
Lost a part of its crop of boys.

It was harvest time when Bill left home
And every stalk of rye,
Seemed to stand tip toe to see Bill off
And wave him a fond good bye.

His sweetheart was here with some other girls,
A sassy little miss.
Pretended to whisper in Bill's ear
And gave him arousing kiss.

Our Bill was a handsome fellow,
Tender and brave and smart.
Though he was bigger than I was,
The boy had a woman's heart.

And I couldn't control my feeling,
Though I tried with all my might.
His mother and me stood a cryin,
Till Bill was far out of sight.

His mother she often told him,
When she know he was goin away,
That God would take care of him maybe,
If he didn't forget to pray.

His comrades they often told me
That Bill never flinched a bit.
Though every second a gap in the ranks,
Told where a bullet had hit.

One night when the field was covered
With the awful harvest of war.
They found our boy mongst the martyred,
O've the cause he was a fightin for.

His fingers were clutched in the dewey grass.
Oh no sir he wasn't dead.
But he laid so helpless and crazy,
With a rifle ball lodged in his head.

And if Bill had really a died that night,
I'd give all I've got worth a given.
For you see a bullet killed his mind,
And left his body a livin.

Then we heard from a neighborhood soldier,
Disabled at Melbourne Hill,
That he thought in the course of a month or
two,
That he'd be comin home with Bill.

We was so anxious to see him
We'd sit up and wait all night,
Till the break of day had dimmed the stars
And put out the northern lights.

We waited and watched for a month or more,
Till the Summer had nearly passed.
When a letter came one warm fall day
Saying they had started for home at last.

Oh I'll never forget the day Bill came home,
T'was harvest time again.
And the wind that blew o're the yellow fields
Was sweet with the scent of the grain.

The door yard was full of the neighbors,
Who'd all come to share our joy.
They all set up a mighty cheer
At the sight of the soldier boy.

All of a sudden somebody said
"Well don't Bill know his mother?"
And Bill stood a whispering fearful like,
And starrin from one to another.

"Don't be afraid Bill", said he to himself
As he stood in his coat of blue.
God will take care of you Bill,
God'll take care of you.

He never had known us since that day,
Nor his sweetheart, nor never will.
Father, Mother and sweetheart
Seems all the same to Bill.

Many's the night his Mother sit's up,
The evening and whole night through.
And sooths his head and says to Bill
"God will take care of you."

Unfortunate, yes but, we can't complain.
Tis a living death more sad.

When the body clings to a life of shame,
And the soul has gone to the bad.

Now Bill is out of the reach of harm
And danger of every kind.
We only take care of his body
While God take's care of his mind.

"Doctor Huff Puff"

My name is Doctor Huff Puff
Emperor to the great and mighty Hong Kong
Present ruler of the great chinese
I left the oriental country and
Came to this the land of America
Which may be reconed one of the greatest
Blessings to ever befall the western coninent
And I brought with me some of my unparalled
In estiable never to be matched medicines.

First of which I will mention is my:
Grand eliptical, asiaatic, high uffen, buffen
Double Compound, Presser and Squeezer
Pandacuracle, muracates.

It paints houses, blacken shoes,
Cures Lumbago in wooden legs,
And if you ever have the misfortune
To loose your teeth, a few drops of this
Wonderful cordule applied to your gums
Will cause a new set of teeth to spring up
Like mushrooms in a hot bed.

Another Testimonial: My darling wife became
affected
With a terrible malady.
The affliction she had affected her nervous
system.
She became so broken in health and
Extremely nervous that I was unable to sleep
with her.
So I purchased three bottles of your
Grand elipitical, asiaatic, high uffen, buffen
Double Compound, Presser and Squeezer
Pandacuracle, muracates.

The first bottle animated her system,

The second bottle gathered all her stray par-
ticles,
The third bottle brought about instantly a
Radical cure
Now I don't have any difficulty sleeping with
My darling wife, in fact anybody can sleep with
her.

"The Lone Indian"

I am a Lone Indian, I once had a home
In the far distant shade where the wild deer
might roam.
Where the hunter might feast on some excep-
tional day,
But the steel of the white man has swept them
away.

I once had a father who watched over my
youth,
A mother who taught me the precepts of truth.
Their spirits have vanished they lay cold in the
clay,
For the steel of the white man has swept them
away.

I once had a brother the pride of the vail,
A sister who's features were rudy and hail.
Oft times have I joined in their innocent play,
But the steel of the white man has swept them
away.

I once loved a maiden, but where is she now,
The cold damp of death have long since chilled
her brow.
Her kindred have fallen in an unconquerable
sway,
For the steel of the white man has swept them
away.

Now, here I stand, the last of my race,
I feel that on earth for me there's no place.
So I'll go to the land where the good spirits
roam,
And forever and ever I'll call it my home.

Emily Mortenson Reynolds composed this tribute to Joseph Smith

Joseph Smith, thou mighty Prophet! Seer of the latter day. We - a band of Zion's children, meet today to sing thy praise. For our Father's and our Mothers told us what you've done. How you talked to God the Father and to Jesus Christ the Son. How you talked with Holy Angels who were sent from Heaven above - to restore the glorious gospel, showing God's great boundless love.

Then the Angel, John the Baptist sent from Heaven above, came to you and brother Oliver and he laid his hands upon your head and restored the Aaronic Priesthood. Then came Peter, James, and John, and restored the higher Priesthood as they laid their hands upon.

Joseph, Joseph, thousands - millions, yet unborn - shall rejoice and call thee blessed and sing thy praise with heart and song. Come thou glorious day of promise, when the dead in Christ shall rise, and we shall see our Brother Joseph and Christ shall dry our weeping eyes.

I recited this the first time in Cleveland, Utah. A little settlement four miles from Lawrence, Utah. I was four or five years at the time.

Ward Wallace Reynolds
100 years

This was included to show Ward's signature when he was 100 years old

Joseph Smith

Joseph Smith, thou mighty Prophet! Seer of the latter day. We - a band of Zion's children, meet today to sing thy praise. For our Father's and our Mothers told us what you've done. How you talked to God the Father and to Jesus Christ the Son. How you talked with Holy Angels who were sent from Heaven above - to restore the glorious gospel, showing God's great boundless love.

Then the Angel, John the Baptist sent from Heaven above, came to you and brother Oliver and he laid his hands upon your head and re-

stored the Aaronic Priesthood. Then came Peter, James, and John, and restored the high Priesthood as they laid their hands upon.

Joseph, Joseph, thousands - millions, yet unborn - shall rejoice and call thee blessed and sing thy praise with heart and song. Come thou glorious day of promise, when the dead in Christ shall rise, and we shall see our Brother Joseph and Christ shall dry our weeping eyes.

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Elizabeth Harriett Mahala Gammel Harris

(Mother of LaVerna Harris Reynolds)

Elizabeth was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, 23 July 1851. Her parents were James and Elizabeth Hendricks Gammel. Due to the hardships and poor care the pioneer mother suffered at childbirth, Elizabeth's mother died when she was three weeks old. Her grandmother, Drucilla D. Hendricks raised her to womanhood. The family moved to Richmond, Utah, in her early life and this is where she spent her girlhood years.

She had little education, but through her own determination, she was well read in the Gospel and her testimony of the Gospel was very sincere and humble. She was always pleasant and cheerful, with an ability to turn trial and disaster into fun. She was loved by little children for her wonderful stories and little snacks for hungry tummies. Everyone loved and respected her.

She met Eli Harris in Richmond, Utah, and they were married 20 Dec. 1867 in the old Salt Lake Endowment House. She was 17 when she married. With her own hands, she made her wedding dress; first washing the wool and getting it ready to spin into thread, then into cloth. She also gathered the herb for the dye and finally did the sewing herself.

They lived in Richmond for 17 years. During this time seven children were born to them, two of which died during an epidemic of diphtheria. Her husband freighted from Utah to Montana, and she was alone during this trying time, and because he was away from home so much, the responsibility of raising their children fell upon her shoulders.

In 1884, they moved to Lewiston, Utah. Two girls and twin boys were born to them while they were in Lewiston. One of the twins died soon after birth. Their farming ground was poor, and this place soon became known as "Poverty Flat."

They moved to Marysville, Idaho, in 1890. They were among the first settlers. The city of Ashton had only a few log cabins in it at the time. They helped build the community, with

the digging of water canals, building of bridges, churches, and schools, and through it all Elizabeth kept people happy, encouraged and contented with their daily life. For many years she was the only nurse for miles around. Her thoughts were always for those in need. She helped bring many of her grandchildren into the world as well as many others.

She was the first Primary President in Marysville, Fremont County, Idaho, and held this position almost 12 years. She had very good control over the children and they loved her very much. She used to drive her own team and wagon 1 1/2 miles to Primary. She took her own children, grandchildren, and neighbor's children with her. They used to glean wheat and sell it to get money for their needs or else give it to the Bishop for the poor.

While she was President of the Primary, a very wonderful incident occurred that she would always cherish in her memory. There was in their community a very poor elderly couple who didn't have any children. Elizabeth made arrangements with all the children to bring rags from home. They tore them into strips and sewed them to make a large rug as a surprise for the elderly lady. When the rug was done, the Primary officers and



Elizabeth Harriett Mahala Gammel Harris

children planned a party which was to include the parents and the guest of honor, of course, was the elderly lady to whom they were to present the rug. They had a nice program, then as Elizabeth was getting up to present the rug, the elderly lady rose first, and presented it to Elizabeth as a surprise gift from the Primary children and officers and teachers. This was indeed a happy surprise, especially since Elizabeth did not have a rug on her own floor at the time.

Everyone was always welcome at her home. She entertained the Church officials who visited the community, and she made each and every one feel welcome and wanted.

While in Idaho, she gave birth to two more children, making a family total of 13 children, four boys and nine girls, all of which have been active in the Church and civic affairs.

She was always a diligent worker in the Church, doing all the things she was called to do. The latter part of her life was spent in Logan, doing Temple work. It was while living here that she had a stroke and was a semi-invalid for three years. She died at her home in Marysville, Idaho, 9 July, 1919, at the age of 68. She was buried in the Marysville Cemetery



Eli Harris

(Father of LaVerna Harris Reynolds)

Eli Harris, son of McGee Harris and Mary Givens, was born 13 February 1842 at Marion, Williamson Co., Illinois. He died 17 September 1902 at Marysville, Fremont Co., Idaho. He was buried at Marysville, Idaho. He married Elizabeth Harriett Mahala Gammell the 20th of December 1867 in the Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah.

Eli's family were converts to the church and crossed the plains to Utah in the Hever C. Kimball company in 1848. As a child he was given the nickname of "Cap" by his father, and this name stayed with him for life. As a young man Eli went to Richmond, Utah. Here he met and fell in love with Elizabeth Gammell. They were married in Salt Lake city, Utah. For the first seventeen years of their married life

they lived in Richmond. Eli freighted from Corinne, Utah to Montana. He was away from home much of the time. In 1884 he moved his family to Lewiston, Utah, where he purchased a farm. In the spring of 1891, he cast his lot with several other families and moved to Marysville, Idaho where he acquired a homestead.

Eli was a leader in the pioneering of the Marysville area. He helped with logging, building of cabins, bridges, and canals into this virgin country. He served on the school board for a number of years. He was ever willing and helpful to others in getting established in this new community.

Eli was a very congenial and jovial man. He loved people and most of all his own family. He liked a good joke, and played many on his children and others. Eli was father of thirteen children, four of whom died in their youth or infancy. The rigors of pioneer life took their toll, among which was Eli who died before he turned sixty years of age.



Eli Harris



LaVerna Harris Reynolds

LaVerna Harris Reynolds, daughter of Eli Harris and Elizabeth Harriett Mahala Gammell, was born March 29, 1892 in Marysville Fremont Co., Idaho; died September 21, 1961 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Ward Willard Reynolds on October 3, 1913 in the Salt Lake Temple in Salt Lake City, Utah.

LaVerna's parents were among the first settlers in the Marysville area. She started school in a little log schoolhouse, and graduated from the eighth grade. In the spring of 1902, her father died, and all the family helped to make a living. At the age of sixteen, she went to work at West Yellowstone during the summer months. She worked in a restaurant with Carrie Reynolds, her future sister-in-law.

She dated Ward Reynolds during this time.



Wedding Picture 1867



Wedding Picture - 1867

1. James G.
2. Elizabeth Harriett Mahala Gammel Harris
3. Eli McGee
4. LaVerna Harris Reynolds
5. Mary B.
6. Effie
7. William
8. Lucy A.
9. Ivy
10. Eli Harris, husband to Elizabeth
11. Drusilla
12. Elizabeth Harriett Mahala Gammel Harris
13. Eli Harris



LaVerna Harris at age Seventeen



LaVerna Harris - 1911 or 1912

Then Ward went on a mission to the Eastern States. When he returned home, they dated again and were married in the Salt Lake Temple on October 3, 1913.

The train would go from Ashton to Victor and stay overnight, then come back early the next morning. They took the train in Marysville to go to Salt Lake to get married in the temple. Grandma Emily Reynolds went with them.

On the train coming from Victor was Elmer Harris, son of Jim Harris, who was LaVerna's brother. His bride to be was Ema Miedle. They got to Salt Lake that night and stayed in the Grand Hotel. Ward had a mutton chop. Verna had bacon and eggs. Grandma Emily had eggs and hash browns. Ward had \$100 for the trip. The room cost \$12 and breakfast was \$3, so their money started to slip away. After breakfast, they went to the temple and were married. Then they went out to Aunt May Rosenlunds. Her husband was not at home. At this time, he was out at Tintic. He was blacksmithing for a mining com-

pany. During the two nights they stayed with Aunt May, they went to a couple of motion picture shows and ate out.

The next day, they went to the depot to see about going to Logan. They caught the Bam burger train that ran between Salt Lake City and Logan. Lib H a r r i s , La V e r n a ' s mother, lived in Logan with her daughter, Effie, who was going to nursing school. When they got t h e r e , Grandma Lib Harris had a



Effie and Laverna Harris

big hubbard squash. She had Ward get the axe and chop it up, and she made pumpkin pie for them. Elmer and Ema had joined them to visit his grandmother Lib Harris, so the two wedding couple had pumpkin pie and other things prepared by Grandma Lib Harris.

On returning to Marysville, Ward and Verna stayed all night with Ivy and Bert Brower (Verna's sister). They had a great time telling Ivy and Bert about their wedding and honeymoon in the big city.

The next day, Ward went to Ashton and bought a dining table. It was solid oak and had four chairs. The second night home, they stayed in Aunt Lib's house. It had a cook stove and a bedstead and a homemade rag carpet on the bedroom floor. The house had four big rooms, and they only used two of them.

The winter of 1914 was full of problems, because Ward and LaVerna had not made adequate preparation.

In the early spring, when John Swanstrum asked Ward to come to his ranch south and west of Ashton to help put his crop in, Ward got his four horse team and moved out to his place.

They had an understanding with the Swanstrum couple that Verna would help with housekeeping and preparing of meals and caring for two little girls for their room and board. They had one small room in the back of the house, which they really enjoyed, getting away from the other workers.

The Swanstums' had another man, Uncle George Brower, with his four horses. George boarded with the family too and he liked Verna being some years her senior. He was very helpful by carrying water and fetching wood.

The ground had already been broken out of sagebrush, so George Brower and Ward plowed, harrowed, and leveled it for John to do the planting.

Verna was greatly appreciated by this couple and the farm help. She had developed her cooking skills early in her life, and the little girls were happy and easy to care for. This couple was very kind and considerate of Verna. This job was a very pleasant experience and a life long friendship was made.

After John's crop was put in and the snow was all gone in the Island Park country, Jim Fogg hired Ward to take the lumber away from a little saw mill north of Marysville over the Ashton hill on a little stream.

Ward had a little contract to take the lumber away from the mill. It took five teams to do this. He hired young Frankie Sprague, Lee Drollinger, Claude Marshall, and Uncle Bert Brower and Harry Salisbury drove another team of Uncle Bert's.

This job took about a month then Verna and Ward went up to Mt. Sawtell and hauled lumber into Big Springs where it was planed and loaded on box cars and shipped out on the railroad. Uncle Bert had this contract, so Ward worked for him.

Ward and Verna camped at Big Springs in a tent the rest of that summer after leaving Swanstrums. They had a small little stove for cooking and an old bed frame and straw ticks.

They were on this job about three weeks when one night Ward pulled in to unload his timber. Mrs. Fogg came out of their summer home on Big Springs and called Ward in. She was really worried over Jim who was sick in bed. She had Ward and Verna stay with the children while she went to West Yellowstone to try and find help. She had Jeff Coffin come up from St. Anthony. He put Jim right on the train that night for Salt Lake City and he died on the way. He had burst appendicitis.

They also made life long friends of this women and her family. They stayed at the summer home while everyone went to St. Anthony for the funeral. When she came up, they helped her load her furniture and close her cabin. She moved back to her family in St. Anthony.

Ward and Verna worked here all summer until fall. When it started to snow, they moved back to Marysville after the mill closed down.

Ward then took a freighting job to take supplies to the Moran Dam near Jackson Hole Wyoming. LaVerna stayed in their little home in Marysville while he was gone. He made about two trips a week.

That winter, Ward rented the old John Nordquist place of 160 acres. This was east of Marysville where Hap Calonge now lives. He



LaVerna Harris Reynolds at home in Marysville

planted oats, wheat, and about 40 acres of hay. Grandpa Levi and Ward put the hay in stacks and divided the hay. Ward and Verna had a white-faced milk cow to feed that Grandpa Levi had given them for their wedding.

Late that fall, Ward went to work in the round house with Henry Hutchinson, Fate Smith, and Lynn Nelson. They took care of the engines, refueling them and cleaning them up. They used a heavier engine to go up over the mountain to West Yellowstone, leaving the lighter engine in Ashton to be tended for the trip back to Salt Lake City. This was an all night job. Ward didn't like night work.

The first year of their marriage a stillborn baby was born to them. Dr. Hummell came to deliver the baby and stayed right at the house for two nights and a day. After the baby was born, Dr. Hummell asked Ward to cook him an elk steak. He hadn't eaten anything while he had been there. Dr. Hummell was very relieved after this hard delivery and after consoling the young

couple.

Grandma Emily Reynolds and Grandma Lib Harris made a little gown for the baby. Heb Smith, a very good cabinetmaker, made a small casket. Then Grandma Reynolds lined it with some pink silk fabric. This tiny casket and the sweet first baby girl of Verna's was taken to the Ashton Cemetery. Ward took Uncle Bruce Reynolds, his brother, and young Frankie Reynolds, his cousin. They buried the baby at the foot of the graves of Aunt Lucy Salisbury's twin baby boy's.

On March 26, 1916, baby girl Beth was born a lively and healthy baby and was greatly loved and cared for by her parents. During this time of Verna's life, she was active in the Primary and was Relief Society chorister. During all her life, Verna was a faithful and diligent visiting teacher.

Ward and Verna moved from Marysville to Chapin in the Teton Basin to live. Grandpa and Grandma Reynolds had gone to live there. Grandpa Reynolds needed help with his farm. This was a big decision for them. Verna was not entirely in favor of this move.

Verna returned to Marysville to deliver her next baby near her Mother and Dr. Hargis. Morgan Ward was born September 3, 1918. Shortly after his birth, he acquired the nickname of Jim and was known by Jim all his life.

Ruth was born January 25, 1921 at Victor, Idaho with Dr. Culbertson. He drove from Driggs to Victor nine miles in a blizzard to attend her birth.

After returning to Marysville, Verna started making another home for her little family in Uncle Willard's little log house, which later burned down.

Virginia was born while living here in February 17, 1923. Virginia was sickly from birth, not sleeping well, having severe sick spells during the cold winter months. Finally Dr. Hargis diagnosed it as heart trouble. Verna's next move was up on the hill to the P.D. McArthur home, which later they purchased. While living here, Margaret was born on June 9, 1925. Then Atella Colleen on June 9, 1927. Then another stillborn baby boy was born, and was buried to the side of the girl baby in Aunt Lucy's lot. Joyce was born March 13, 1931, and Billie LaVern December 26, 1933.

Verna grew in ability to do things and confidence during the years these babies were born and raised. New flannel diapers were made for each new baby. It took ten yards of flannel to make a dozen diapers. Two-dozen diapers were a bare minimum, plus old ones left from the last baby. Little nightgowns were made and crocheted on around neck and sleeves, and even a little simple embroidery on front. New receiving blankets were made. Remember, all her children were born at home. Just think what preparation had to be made for these deliveries and the first few days of caring for Mother and child.

Making and repairing clothing was a great challenge for Verna during these years that span World War I, the great depression, and World War II. She never had a regular paycheck to spend. Ward worked for shares of crops or rented ground and had a little profit in the fall from sale of crops.

Modern conveniences were few. She did have electricity in the P.D. McArthur house and a Maytag clothes washing machine. It was the only washing machine she ever owned, and there was no inside plumbing or water in the house.

During this time, Ward raised a huge garden to feed the family. Verna prepared meals from this garden all summer long. She also bottled hundreds of quarts of fruits and vegetables. Milk from one or two cows was a precious commodity. Butter was made from the cream separated from the milk through a hand separator. During the summer, milk was stored in the cool root cellar to keep from souring during the day. If the milk did sour slightly, she made delicious cottage cheese.

Ward was an avid elk and deer hunter. Verna tolerated the elk meat and kept her family well fed with wonderful elk steak meat pies with baking powder biscuits on the top for crust, and onions, carrots, and potatoes from the root cellar. Also, roasts with mashed potatoes and gravy. Caring for her family, keeping her home clean and tidy was Verna's main thrust in life, but she was also a faithful worker in the Church.

When Ward and Verna moved to Ashton in 1948, she loved her new little home with a sink and running water in the kitchen for doing dishes and a bathroom with a full size tub to bathe in.

Prior to this time, she had always bathed in a round galvanized washtub. What luxuries we have today!

Verna taught her children to be responsible, hard-working individuals taking jobs outside the home. No matter how menial the task, she taught them to do it well. She also taught respect for elders, aunts, uncles and especially Church authority. Bishops, teachers, and all leaders in the ward were to be spoken of and treated with respect.

A short time after moving to Ashton, Ward accepted a second mission call to New York. Verna's health was not good at this time, so Ward went alone. During this time, Verna was very lonely, but Aunt Zoe and Uncle Bruce, and her children were a great comfort to her. Aunt Zoe and Uncle Bruce Reynolds lived only two blocks away, so they would drop in often to visit her. Ward returned from his mission after six months and they had a few more happy years together.

After a short illness, Verna passed away on September 21, 1961 and was buried in the Ashton Cemetery where many of her friends, parents, stillborn babies, and grandchildren were also laid to rest. We all look forward to seeing her and other loved ones that have crossed the vale, preparing a place for us.

By LaVerna Harris Reynolds

My parents were among the first settlers in this area. I started to school in a little log school house in Marysville and continued on until I graduated from the 8th grade. In the spring of 1902 my father died and the family all helped to make a living. At the age of 16 I went to work at West Yellowstone, the summer of 1909. This was one of the most pleasant summers I had in my girlhood. I worked with Carrie Humphries, Alice Robbins and Harriet McArthur. The spring of this year I met my future husband Ward Willard Reynolds. We kept company for a year and then Ward went on a mission. Three years later we were married in the Salt Lake Temple Oct 3, 1913.

We lived in Marysville for two years where my oldest girl, Beth, was born. We then moved to Teton Basin and I was 1st counselor in the

Mutual, in the Chapin Ward. We then came back to Marysville in the fall of 1923. It was here that I worked in the Relief Society under Sister Hattie Loosli and later became President. Other positions I held in the church were Sunday School teacher, Primary chorister and Relief Society visiting teacher for 35 yrs.

Two events which I remember that are vivid in my mind I would like to relate. While we were living in Chapin we came down to Ashton on the train at this time we met Apostle Melvin J. Ballard and visited with him.

One trip I recall was when I went to the Sentenial Conference with Bro and Sis. Edmund Gooch and attended the great pageant put on in the tabernacle.

I have had six daughters and two sons. One daughter has passed away. All of our children have graduated from Ashton High School and

all went to college.

In the year of 1952 my husband, Ward, went to the Eastern States and filled his second mission. At the present our oldest son Morgan is Bishop of the Marysville Ward. Our second son, Billie, is Ward Clerk in Shelley Idaho. Three of our girls are working on the Stake Board, one President of the Relief Society and the other two work in their ward.

At this writing we have 26 grandchildren and our oldest grandson, Brent Blake, is in the Eastern States Mission.

At present I'm living in Ashton with my husband. I'm grateful to my Heavenly Father for all our blessings and the love and harmony that exists between our loved ones. May I always be found worthy of all these things.



Left to right: LaVerna Harris Reynolds, Beth Reynolds Blake, Ruth Reynolds Meyer, Virginia (Din) Reynolds Vigus, Margaret Reynolds Metcalf, Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof, Joyce Reynolds Clark



Marysville Ward Relief Society

By LaVerna Harris Reynolds

I married Ward Reynolds in the Salt Lake Temple, Oct. 3, 1913. The next summer after I was married, I joined the Relief Society, and was chorister for a few months under Pres. Belle Harris. During this time, I also served as a visiting teacher. My first partner was Eva Hutchinson Glover. By this time, I had a baby daughter, and Sister Glover had a baby boy. We both had baby buggies which was a necessity because our district was long and covered eight homes in a mile and a half. Sometimes it would take all day.

In 1916, we moved to Teton Basin. I was 2nd Counselor in the R.S. of the Chapin Ward. I served with Sisters Wanless and Minnie Stone. This was during World War I, and one of our most important duties was helping with Red Cross sewing, rolling bandages, knitting sweaters and socks. One thing I particularly remember was the long full night shirts we made. I took three home hoping to do my share, but soon found I hadn't any experience in this type of sewing. They had to have flat fell seams and how I worried, fussed, basted and worked. With the help of my good neighbors, I finally finished them.

In 1922, we moved back to Marysville and I again took up R.S. work under Sister Hattie Loosli as President. I was 2nd counselor and Edith

Glover was 1st counselor. I remember so well working with these dear women. They were older and more experienced and taught so many kind and good things. Dear Sister Hillam was our work director and she was always so well prepared with new ideas, patterns, short cuts in sewing, how to make things over, and all the many details helped make a good Relief Society.


At this time, the Depression hit our small community and we had families moving in and out of the ward who were seeking jobs or some form of relief. We were kept busy supplying them with food, clothing and fuel. We didn't have the welfare plan or store house, so the Bishop would help us gather food from ward members and other sources. We made and gave many quilts to these needy families.

Our ward reunions were different then. We came at 10:00 in the morning and we stayed all day and evening. Each organization was called upon for a stunt, and Sister Jennie Gifford, our class leader was put in charge of them. The night of the program, we as R.S. officers were surprised, embarrassed and amazed, for Sister Gifford had dressed up the young boys to portray the sisters at a work and business meeting. They had observed our many individual traits

and mimicked them to such likeness, I can still see them today even though they are grown men.

In 1932, Bishop Hiram chose me to be Relief Society President (LaVerna was the 7th President of the Marysville Ward Relief Society.) with Mary Mitchell and Mary Glover as Counselors. I realized more than ever during the years I was President, the great responsibility of the Relief Society. We were always helping the sick and needy, and cared for many old people. One time we sat up night and day for three months with Mrs. Brig Nelson, a non-member who had cancer and no one to care for her. This is one of the many times we appreciated Sister Mary Mitchell's ability as a nurse. She did all the dressing and medical help possible for this 70 year old lady. When I couldn't find anyone to sit with Mrs. Nelson, Sisters Lottie Spencer and Evva Sanders were always ready and willing to go more than their turn. My youngest child, Billy, was just a baby, and I took him many nights with me, making a bed for him on the kitchen table.

One of the difficult things I recall was in getting to St. Anthony for our general meetings, as the people who had cars to go in were few.



Kids Disappointed When Indian Raid Fizzles Out

By Verna Harris Reynolds


In the early day the Indians had a route of travel through this valley over the Conant pass into Jackson's Hole where they spent the summer. So naturally during their seasons of travel scouts were sent out to be on guard for any sudden attack.

Early one spring two scouts, Joseph Hendricks Jr. and Jake Pilant came rushing into the small settlement of Marysville and reported a large band of Indians were approaching the town.

As was the practice then my mother gathered us small children, bedding and food stuffs and proceeded to the schoolhouse, while my father and older children of the family rounded up the cattle and proceeded to the old Joe Baker home, north of Ashton where there was a spring which provided fresh water. After gathering at the first little log schoolhouse further investigation proved there were no Indians.

We children were very disappointed on the way because of being robbed of the opportunity of camping out and perhaps being involved in an Indian raid.

My sister was married to the same man three times. My father Eli Harris was the first Justice of the Peace of Marysville. After holding office several years he received notice of his release from office. Mail service being what it was in the early days, several marriages had been performed after the expiration date. So these couples who had been married traveled to St. Anthony and were remarried, my sister being one of these. A few years later she and her husband went again to the Salt lake Temple and were married the third time.



Memories

Beth Reynolds Blake

(Daughter: Ward Willard Reynolds)

Ironing Day

You can imagine all the ironing there was to do with six girls and all their dresses and petticoats. We always wore dresses to school. On Monday afternoon, after Primary, we would gather the clothes and then sprinkle them down by flipping water on them with our fingers and putting them in a big bushel basket (like a fruit basket). Mother always cautioned us not to get them too wet. We didn't even know then what a spray bottle was! We would always have a big heaping basket of clothes. A big tablecloth was laid over the basket to hold the moisture in and "season" the clothes. The clothes were easier to iron if they had a chance to sit. Then early on Tuesday morning, when Dad got up to go to the garden, Mom would get me up to start ironing before it would get too hot. The first irons we ever had were the old black flat irons that had to be heated on the stove to get hot. You had several because they cooled off in a hurry, so you kept shuffling them back and forth. When I was in about the 8th grade, Aunt Lucy (Mom's sister) was working in St. Anthony in Fogg and Jacobs, a variety store. She bought Mom an electric iron. That was heaven! In the summer, the fire was hot and after we got the electric iron, we didn't have to keep the fire going all day.

In the winter, I would come home right after school and start to iron. The kitchen was always warm, and I never seemed to mind this. Mom ironed Dad's white shirts, because he always wanted them done just right. Dad always seemed to have a lot of speaking assignments, funerals, and sacrament meetings as he was a stake missionay.

Ruth and Din would iron the pillowcases and handkerchiefs and any flat pieces. We never had enough hangers. You didn't just run to Wal-Mart and buy a few more. Clothes were hung double or triple on the hangers.

I would look in that basket and count the

pieces and say there's only twenty more, or ten more, and so on. The ironing board was a home-made affair that was really just a flat 12 inch board with one end slightly rounded. We laid it on the kitchen table. It would get warped, so then you had to find a book or something to put under it so it would lay flat. The cover was an old flannel blanket with an old sheet or other material over that, with carpet tacks holding the cloth in place. You just kept turning or moving the material to make a clean spot to iron on if you scorched a spot.

Sunday Dinners

Mom always had Aunt Effie and Uncle Duncan over for Sunday dinner. They were glad for the company, because they never had any children of their own to enjoy. Mary and Glen Mitchell, who were good friends with Mom were also always there. Uncle Duncan told Dad once that he would never be rich because there were too many people to feed. Sunday was a visiting day and a day for eating. On Saturday, we would begin to prepare the meal for Sunday. We would have to set the jello on Saturday. There was a huge bowl of it that would be carried to the dirt cellar at the top of the garden, because it was cool in there. It took two of us to set it on the shelf. One of us would go down the ladder, and the other one would hand it down. We never had an ice box to put the jello in, but in winter, we put it on the window ledge in the pantry.

We always had dried corn. It was the corn that Mom had cut from the cob, then blended, and then spread out on a sheet on a little shed with a tin roof along with another sheet on top. When it got hard and dry, it was put in a flour sack and hung from the ceiling in the garage to stay dry and mouse-free. On Sunday, it would take only a couple of cups to make a great big pan of corn, which would have to be cooked for three or four hours. We would put cream over the corn, as well as salt, pepper, and butter.

Preparing the chicken was an interesting process. It was usually killed on Saturday afternoon. The chicken was cornered in the coop, grabbed by its legs, and carried by its legs upside down to the chopping block. We held it by its legs and lay the chicken on the block as Mom

would chop its head off. I was scared to death, and I would let it go, allowing it to flop around. When we took it back to the house, we would pour hot water on it and douse it up and down. We easily plucked the feathers on the body, but the tail was a little more difficult. We saved the fine feathers to put in pillows. We never had newspapers or paper towels to use or work with. A brown bag was spread out on the table and Mom would pull all the entrails out. The chicken would then be put in cold salt water and soaked until Sunday morning. Mom would then roll the chicken in flour, salt and pepper, and fry it in her two big black skillets. The chicken would either be put in the oven or on top the stove to finish cooking. The drippings were always saved, and Mom would make a big pan of delicious milk gravy to serve with mashed potatoes.

Dessert was almost always a jelly roll and usually ice cream made in a hand-crank freezer - always caramel, cooked with brown sugar, add milk and then thickened with cornstarch and flour to the consistency of a thick cream, add more sugar to sweeten it. Add a quart of separated cream. We had lots of ice cream, because Dad put up ice in the winter and put it in the shed in sawdust. We made lots of lemonade with fresh lemon. Homemade root-beer was rare, because it never did turn out very well. Mom was an expert jelly roll and cream pie maker. The jelly roll was made with sponge cake and dumped out onto a damp cloth and covered in current jelly. There were lots of eggs because of all the chickens. It wasn't usually a potluck affair, because Mom would fix the food and everybody would come to eat it. The kids didn't stick around the house. They were off to play "Run Sheepy Run" and would eat after the adults were done. Sunday dinners were a social time for everyone, old or young.

Twins Grave

Aunt Lucy, Mom's sister, had twin boys who died shortly after birth. They were buried at the Pineview Cemetery located between Ashton and Marysville as Aunt Lucy owned a lot there, close to the other Harris lots. She lived in St. Anthony and later moved to Boise. Every Memorial Day, she sent Mom money to have her buy a flower

and put on the grave of the twins. Mom always said, "Be sure to decorate the twins grave.". Even to this day, we do that. We just supposed it was to help Aunt Lucy, because she didn't live close enough to do it herself.

Just the last few years, we learned that Mom had a stillborn baby, and Dad and Uncle Lando buried this baby in the same lot as these twins. Then we understood why she was always so insistent that we decorate the twins grave.

Hilary Blake Burgoyne

Great Grandchild

(Frank Brent Blake: Beth Reynolds Blake:
Ward Willard Reynolds)

A big, happy smile and twinkling eyes are the first things I think about when I think of Great Grandpa Reynolds. I really think that he was one of the happiest people I remember in my life. He was a little bald man with a red nose. He always wore a sweater. Memories of him stretching taffy and giving us the change in his pocket when he came to visit made the words "Grandpa Reynolds is coming" an anticipated event. It was a great treat to eat the taffy he made and to tell my friends that I still had a Great Grandpa that came to visit me. I always took pride in telling how old he was. I think it was because of the reaction it produced from the listeners.

Many times he would talk about Ellis Reynolds Ship, and this encouraged me to read and learn about her life. It has been a great inspiration in my life to know that I am related to one of the first women doctors of early Utah.

I've been told that he would walk miles and miles every day. I always believed that this was one of the contributions to his longevity.

Grandparents truly do affect their grandchildren's lives. I am thankful for Great Grandpa Reynold's influence of happiness he had on my life and I am thankful for the wonderful things he and his wife taught my Grandmother Beth Blake. She is a wonderful example to all of her children and grandchildren.

Alison Blake Lewis

Great Grandchild

(Richard Reynolds Blake : Beth Reynolds
Blake : Ward Willard Reynolds)

Some of my first memories of Great Grandpa Reynolds are of him making taffy at our home. I was always amazed how he never followed a recipe. He would pour a little of this and a little of that and it would always turn out perfect. Along with my brothers and sisters, I would help pull and wrap the taffy. I was always excited to watch and help.

When I was about 10 years old, I remember Great Grandpa giving the closing prayer at Grandma and Grandpa Blake's (Beth and Keith's) mission farewell. I thought his prayer would never end!!

I remember one time when we brought Great Grandpa to our house, the wind was blowing really hard. Great Grandpa didn't wait for us to help him out of the car and the wind blew him over. We just about had a heart attack! I also remember Great Grandpa sitting in the car in the middle of the summer with all the windows rolled up. We would check on him and he would just keep saying "I'm fine! I'm fine!". I remember Great Grandpa sitting at the kitchen table in our home and just talking to everyone.

I remember listening to Great Grandpa recite his poems and how intently everyone around listened. I can still clearly remember the sound of his voice. I never remember Great Grandpa changing - he always looked the same to me. I have always felt lucky to have known one of my great grandparents, and the stories of Great Grandpa Reynold's life have inspired me to be a better person.

Margaret Reynolds Metcalf

Daughter

(Ward Willard Reynolds)

Straw Ticks

In the fall of the year, after the harvest of wheat, we would have a big stack of straw. It was a ritual each autumn to take the straw mattress covers, take out the old straw and replace it with new. How wonderful it smelled after the tick covers had been washed and restuffed.

Mother would pack them home and they would stay on the beds until the next fall. Occasionally, they would be taken outside and fluffed up. They made wonderful mattresses for the beds. As children, I can imagine we all complained about the yearly chore of filling the mattresses, but what a satisfaction Mother got after this was completed.

Front Apron

Mother always wore what was called a front apron. She always had one on. They were made of bright colored, floral material with bias tape around the edges. The apron strings went around your neck and tied in the back. During the day she would wear one, but if she went visiting, that one came off, and she would put on a clean one. When she returned, the clean one would be replaced by the one she wore earlier in the day. Mother always looked clean and used the front aprons to achieve this. She sewed all of these aprons on an old Singer machine, and there would be three or four clean ones hanging on a nail ready for use.

Aunt Belle

We all called her "Aunt Belle", but Mother was a sister-in-law. She lived two blocks west of Mother. Uncle Mac had been deceased for a long time, and she lived alone. Mother never let a day go by that she did not check on her. As she grew older, Mother would send one of us to sleep over night with her. We really didn't like to do this as she never had any treats to give us. Aunt Belle sipped tea for breakfast and she would fix a little hot water for us. Aunt Belle was a sweet little old lady and had a china closet full of beautiful dishes.

I remember how kind and gentle Mother was. I don't recall her yelling at us as kids growing up. I had a special one on one with Mother the day she called for me. She was sitting at the machine sewing, and she told me to sit down by her. I did, and she started to explain how ill Din was and that I should be really nice to her. Din was my best friend. Of course, I would be good to her. Then Mother told me that she would not live long and her passing would be hard on all of

us. What Mother was doing was getting me prepared for her death. I was about 15 years old. I left Mother and went up on the ditch bank and sat under the big willow tree. I was there for about an hour just thinking what life would be like without Din. Who would I sleep with? Who would I share my secrets with? Who's clothes would I borrow? I saw Mother coming up the hill looking for me. I hid because I didn't want her to know I'd been crying. I knew I had a Mother who loved her children and she had the know how and the tenderness to prepare me for this loss. Virginia lived, however, until she was 36 years old.

Craig R. Metcalf

Grandchild

(Margaret Reynolds Metcalf : Ward
Willard Reynolds)

When I learned that a family history book was being put together about grandma and grandpa Reynolds, I got thinking. The more that I thought the more I remembered things that happened over the years. Here are just a few of the thoughts that I've had:

I remember going to Ashton in the winter when the snow was deep. The snow was up to the windows and there was a path shoveled from the road to the back door of grandma's house. After going in to say hi the kids would go back out and dig snow caves from the path out into the snow.

There were the rickety old curved stairs from the back porch up to where grandma and grandpa stored all of there treasures the kids only got hollered at a few times for going up there and snooping around. And the stairs that went down into the dark spooky cellar.

The stairs that went up the other side of the house lead to a big room full of beds where we would sleep when we went to visit. That room was either blazing hot or cold as ice. In the fall grandma would set up some kind of framework covered with sheets, then spread corn out all over the sheets to dry. As hot as it was up there I can't imagine it taking to long for that corn to dry. Who can forget grandma's old wringer washer sitting out in the yard by the back door on

washday.

Grandpa always had a garden, the strawberry plants were the biggest and the best that I can ever remember seeing and there was always a crock of strawberry jam sitting on the stove, next to the can of bacon grease. There was a small wood stove in the kitchen that was used for extra heat in the winter when we would go to visit I got to chop wood for the stove.

And of course everyone remembers the vinegar candy. There was Timmy-a-o the sly young crow, and Brian O'Lynn with no britches to wear. The pink peppermint candies and usually a nickel or dime for each of the kids.

When I was about ten grandpa had a little home made camp trailer. It had three double beds stacked up the back, and a small potbelly wood stove in the front. There was just enough room to turn around in between the beds and the stove. For several years grandpa would take the grandsons up to McCrea Bridge for the opening of fishing season. The weather was usually cold and rainy but oh what good times those were. We would fish till we were cold and wet then go back to the trailer to warm up and dry out.

I think some of the fondest remembrances that I have are of the camping trips to Warm River, Ponds, and Macks Inn. Sitting around the campfire in the evening was the best part of every day. All the aunts, uncles, and cousins would be sitting around the camp fire visiting and telling stories. Pretty soon grandpa would get up and wander off into the forest after a little while you could hear him come crashing back through the woods dragging a big old gnarley pitchy stump to throw onto the fire. The heat from those old stumps could get pretty intense. It wouldn't be to long before everyone was moving their chairs back away from the fire.

Once, when Lynn and I were expecting our second child, we decided to go for a ride up to Old Faithful. We stopped and asked grandpa if he would like to ride along. He said sure and we headed up the highway. We hadn't told anyone Lynn was expecting but it wasn't long before the morning sickness caught up with her and we had to stop so she could walk around for a minute. When Lynn got back to the car grandpa

asked her when the baby was due, he just seemed to know.

Grandma and Grandpa Reynolds were very special. From an early age I could see how important “family” was to them. They passed that important value on to their children and grandchildren. I hope that we can all follow that good example which has been set for us.

Marilyn Metcalf Anderson

Grandchild

(Margaret Reynolds Metcalf : Ward Willard Reynolds)

I remember as if it were yesterday our trips to Ashton to see Grandma and Grandpa Reynolds. The ride seemed so long to me and we would eagerly anticipate being the first one to see the water tower, signaling that we were just about there. I would say to myself, “Right across the street from that water tower is Grandma and Grandpa’s house.” That seemed very significant to me when I was young. We would pull up next to the house and more often than not, Grandpa Reynolds would be out in the garden or sitting in a chair under a big tree. We would find Grandma Reynolds sitting by the window at the kitchen table with a cup of tea. I remember her cup and saucer clearly being white with a gold rim. I remember the big wood stove in the kitchen and how the floors creaked in their house. I don’t remember much else about Grandma Reynolds, but I have very clearly in my mind a picture of her sitting in her kitchen with an apron on.

Now Grandpa Reynolds is a different story. Gosh, I remember so many fun things about him it’s hard to choose just one or two. I remember his garden and shelling and eating peas under a tree in the yard. I remember his taffy and how even my mom just couldn’t make it quite like Grandpa Reynolds. I remember him reciting poems or telling stories around the campfire. I remember Thanksgiving dinners at Pfof’s cabin when Grandpa was asked to give the prayer over the food. Someone would always say, “Get comfortable. Grandpa’s going to pray.” We would all run to sit on a couch or chair or even lay on the floor if our moms would let us, because we

knew it would be a lengthy prayer!!! He would always mention Governor Bradford and Reverend Brewster as part of the Thanksgiving prayer.

I remember going to his house in Ashton once, and in the bathroom, he had drilled holes in the floor around the toilet. When my mom and dad asked why he had drilled the holes, he said he was having trouble with his toilet overflowing and he drilled the holes so the water could drain through the holes and under the house. My mom was not amused, but my dad thought it was quite ingenious.

Another time I remember we stayed the night at Grandpa’s house. Some of the cousins wanted to sleep outside, but we didn’t have any sleeping bags. Our moms got some blankets and made bed rolls for us to sleep in, and Grandpa got some old horse blankets to put under our bed rolls. In the middle of the night, some dogs came and started jumping on us and biting us. We got scared and grabbed all the blankets and ran into the house, and in the dark, we lay down on the living room floor and went to sleep. In the morning, much to our horror, we were sleeping on top of our bed rolls and had those old dirty, stinky horse blankets on top of us!

One specific incident I remember about Grandpa was at my confirmation. I remember him going to the stand and bearing his testimony and how powerful it seemed to me and how I was so touched and cried because the Holy Ghost bore record to me that what he said was true. I know he had a strong testimony of the gospel. I will always remember that.

Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof

Daughter

(Ward Willard Reynolds)

Barley Coffee

Each year, the Marysville Ward held a Ward Reunion. Every person who had ever been a member of the Ward over the many years was invited to this delightfully and interesting party. It was a great time, once again, for renewing old friendships.

This event was held the last of January or the first of February each year. It being the cold time of year, a hot drink was always desirable

for the reunion dinner.

Dad and Mother would always be assigned to provide the barley coffee. Of course, Marysville, being a Mormon community, it was not possible for regular coffee to be served, as the Word of Wisdom had been known for a number of years.

Well, the making of the barley coffee was an interesting process that was by no means an exciting one. First, the barley had to be brought in from the granary, washed and cleaned and then placed in shallow pans in the oven to be browned. This was the tricky part. The browning had to be just right. If it browned too much, it tasted burned, but if it wasn't browned enough, it had no flavor. It was a "try as you go" sort of thing.

After it was browned, hopefully, to perfection, then the brewing could start. One small batch at a time was made and then Father did the tasting and sipping. Then his verdict, after the tasting and sipping would be, "Too bitter.", "Too flat.", "No flavor.", "Not enough color.". This testing would go on for a considerable length of time, and during all this time, Mother would be "doctoring" the brew. She was known to add a little Postum, or a little Figco, or in extreme cases, a little decaffeinated coffee. This, of course, was without anyone else's knowledge.

Finally, it was pronounced "drinkable" and the five-gallon milk can filled with the many small batches was taken to the grand ball and dinner. The barley coffee was then transferred to a one-gallon coffee pot to be reheated on the wood burning pot bellied stove in the Ward hall. Then it was enjoyed by little, big, old, and young.

Each year, after the grand party was over, Mother would say, "Never again. Too much guess work, never again. No, never again."

The next year would soon roll around and Mom and Dad would be approached to make the barley coffee. For the Food Committee always said, "No one can make good barley coffee like Ward and Vernie Reynolds."

Note - They made the barley coffee as far back as I can remember for our ward reunions, and how did barley coffee taste? Well, all I can say is, "It will never run Folgers out of business."

Joyce Reynolds Clark

Daughter
(Ward Willard Reynolds)

Sister Lamborn

Mom always looked after the widows in our little town. One of these was Sister Emily Lamborn. She would send us over to do her dishes and sweep the floors. Maybe some of it was she wanted this sweet little old lady to have a little company.

One day while Mother and I were going to Sunday School, Sister Lamborn, as we called her, came out of her gate. She had on a black dress and a black hat. She had on a pair of brown heavy cotton socks, and they had not been fastened up to a garter belt or round garters. They were clear down over her shoes hanging out over the toes of her shoes. Mother stopped her and gathered her socks up. Somewhere on our persons, she found two safety pins and pinned them up. My memory of this is how kind Mother was to her, walking on to church with her, visiting with her and getting her to church.

Butchering Pigs

Dad always raised a few pigs to butcher in the fall for winter meat. That was the easy part when they were butchered. The real work began for Mother.

They waited until the weather had turned cold so that the meat would cool out properly and keep from spoiling until the meat was taken care of. When it had cooled out, it was brought into the kitchen by quarters and cut into its different cuts. The hams and bacons were either smoked in the smoke house or salted down in barrels. Mother preferred them smoked. Of course we ate and ate fresh pork such as chops and roasts. Then the meat left was cut off the bones and ground for sausage. This grinding was done by hand in a small meat grinder. Then it was seasoned just right. Mother would stir the "Morton's" sausage seasoning in, then fry a little piece and try it. She didn't like too much seasoning, so she was very careful and added a little at a time. When she was satisfied with the flavor, she would start browning and cooking it. This was done in a huge black 14" skillet. When she had them partially cooked and had rendered enough fat from the little sausage patties, she

packed them into 2 qt. mason jars. Then the fat and juice was poured over the tightly packed little sausage patties. Then they were put into a copper bottomed boiler and cooked for three hours on the stove. You want to remember this was all done on a wood burning stove. Every stick of wood put into the stove was brought down by Dad from the mountains north of Marysville, sawed into stove length pieces, and split with a hand axe. This was delicious meat in the winter and made tasty milk gravy for our red potatoes from the root cellar.

Pig Weeds

Early in the spring the pig weeds, as we called them, grew up and were one of the first green plants of spring. They had a silver cast on the under side of the leaf. When they were about four or five inches tall, Mother would pick a large pan full, wash them very carefully, then cook them for greens. We children never liked them very well, but they were one of the foods that Mother had when she was a little girl in the early spring. This was probably very healthy for them after a long winter of a diet with very little green vegetables.

Mother was a very good cook and very graciously fed everyone who came to our home. She was a very good pie maker, but not much on cakes. When I was about 12 or 13, the craze went around to make your devils food cakes have a red cast to them. I remember Mother and the older girls trying different recipes to come up with the perfect red devils food cake. At last, Mother just started putting in a little red food coloring to make a beautiful red-toned cake. She never would tell anyone her secret ingredient.

Mother made loaves of bread and elk stew, not boiled on top of a stove, but baked in the oven with vegetables and elk meat. She always made extra so a loaf of hot bread and a quart bottle of stew could be taken to some neighbor who was alone or sorrowing over death in their home.

Mother canned hundreds of quarts of fruits and vegetables. We had a big raspberry patch, and they had to be picked, washed, and canned. Peaches, pears, apples, apple butter, current jelly,

and plum preserves were also canned. She was famous for her 13 day sweet pickles, beet pickles, and dills.

Bread Making

Mother had to bake bread about every other day. She never measured the ingredients with a spoon, just the palm of her hand. We also did not have dried yeast. It was a fresh yeast cake about an inch-and-a-half square and it only stayed fresh and usable for a short time in the refrigerator. I can remember Mother starting to make bread and finding the yeast moldy, so she would send me scooting to the store for one. They cost 3 cents a piece. The flour cost about \$1.98 for a hundred pounds. A little lard, sugar, and salt was also used. She made eight loaves of bread at a time. They were baked in a big black pan about one-and-a-half feet wide and two feet long. She never had individual loaf pans. The loaves were baked close to each other so each loaf had crust only on top and bottom and the outside edges.

When I was in the seventh and eighth grades, Mother and Din went to work in the "Seed house" as it was called. Several varieties of green pea seed were grown in the Ashton and Marysville area. The pea seed was run along a narrow belt that jiggled and kept the peas rolling. Many women sat along the belt and picked out the broken pieces and any they recognized that were not the variety being ported. They had to walk the 2 miles to Ashton and be there by 8am. They had an hour off for lunch. They always took a sack lunch. Then they worked until 5pm, and then walked home. Occasionally, they were given a ride by some of the other people who had cars who were also going to work. They very seldom stopped at a store for anything.

Mother enjoyed going into work and being around other working people. She greatly appreciated the financial help this gave her, because her family was growing older and needed more things that had to be bought. At this time, Jim worked at the Railroad Ranch in Island Park, Beth lived in Salt Lake, Ruth was in college, Margaret and Colleen were in high school, and Joyce and Bill were still in grade school in Marysville.

Joyce and Bill would come home from school, start a fire in the kitchen stove, and get some wood from the wood pile. Many times, the wood was not chopped, so they chopped it. The box by the stove had to be filled, plus some extra on the back porch. They also started some potatoes to boil or bake, which ever Mother told them. Bill also had to feed the chickens and get in some extra water or whatever other chores Dad had for him.

Another big job for Mother to deal with was the milk from the cows. She made the butter we used, saving the cream to make the butter by skimming the cream from the top of the milk and churning it into butter.

Mother had a special small pan on the stove to save left-over food or the scraps from the table. The milk and grain products like cereal, bread, and egg shells were saved for the chickens. If you kept the food for the chickens constant from one day to another, they laid more eggs, and mother needed eggs to feed her family and for cooking.

When Aunt Ivy Brower, Mother's sister, and her husband, Bert, came to visit for a few days from Salmon, Idaho, the first thing she had to do for Vernie (as she lovingly called her) was to make an angel food cake. She would send the children to gather all the chips of wood they could find around the wood chopping block. She would start a fire and when the oven was just right, she put the cake in. Then she kept the fire going very carefully with one chip at a time. The children thought her cake was food fit for the Gods. They laughed and talked through the day and late into the night. I don't remember where they slept. All the beds were occupied and full with our own family. On the floor probably, but we didn't mind, because it was the way of life. No, we didn't have sleeping bags and air mattresses. We laid quilts out, and several of us would crawl in.

One day when mother and I were coming home from the "Old Holbrock" store in Marysville, we saw a penny on the ground. I quickly snatched it up. In my mind's eye a vision of a stick of penny candy came into view. Mother said to me "Oh, can I have that penny, and if you can find two more, I can buy a stamp

to go on a letter to send to Ruth." Postage was 3 cents a letter. I didn't think much about it at the time, but looking back on it, the older I've gotten, I've realized how poor we were.

Ruth was living in California at this time, and Mother really missed her. We loved to get Ruth's letters and hear about her life in California. We lived all summer in anticipation of Ruth's yearly visit home. Mother would prepare her favorite food and try and have her work caught up so most of her time could be spent with her.

In the summer months, we always had a bed out under the trees. We had a water proof canvas to pull up over the bed to keep it clean and dry. "Woe" be to the last one up who didn't put the canvas over the entire bed. It kept out birds, animals, and even the rain. When the weather was pleasant, and no rain, two or three of us would sleep out there "under the stars" as we called it. When Ruth was home, we fought over who's turn it was to sleep out there with Ruth. She was a great entertainer telling us all about life in the city. She made up poems about everything from "Booker", our dog, to the stars and moon in the sky. Her poetry probably wasn't very good, but the love and companionship was unequalled.

Soap Making

Mother always made her own soap. She preferred making it in the summer, because she could do it outside. Soap was made with fat or lard and lye. She had her own recipe. I do remember it had to be stirred together in a certain kind of dishpan or the lye would eat into the metal and ruin the soap process and the pan. This was our main soap for clothes washing, dishes, and even for washing and bathing if we ran out of bar soap that had been bought.

After World War II, the church authorities asked the Relief Society woman to send in soap and good second hand shoes to send to Europe for the Saints over there. Mother's bars of soap were of a varying size, and I can remember clearly how she trimmed them so they would fit perfectly into a shoe box. That's how they were to be sent.

At the time, I wondered why Mother didn't buy some bars of soap from the store that would

fit in perfectly. As I've gotten older and realized what little money she had, she sent the best she had. Also, I've realized how much better this soap cleaned those poor dirty refugees, both their bodies and clothes.

Potato Picking

Mother cut potatoes in the spring for a few years while I was growing up, but she never went out to pick. When we returned home from a hard day of picking, she always had some kind of hot delicious food ready and hot water on the stove so we could take a bath. We weren't even asked to do the dishes or go fetch a bucket of water or an armful of wood. She did all these chores so we could go right to bed and rest until morning. Thank you Mother. I suppose never once did you receive thanks at the time.

Operettas

At Christmas time, in our school in Marysville, we always put on an operetta. Every child in school was included in the singing and dancing. Everyone was in costume. The themes went from Christmas in the Circus to Christmas in Fairyland or Flowerland. Santa Clause and Christmas and giving were always the main theme. The costumes were all made by the mothers. Mother must have made dozens of costumes from teddy bears, to fairies, to flowers. I know I was a red rose one year made from crepe paper sewn onto an old sheet. Each of my brothers and sisters could probably tell you stories of what the costumes were that Mother made for them.

Darice Ann Clark Oldham

Grandchild

(Joyce Reynolds Clark : Ward Willard Reynolds)

Not very long after Lyle and I were married we picked Grandpa Reynolds up after Church to take him home to my Mother's (Joyce's) for dinner. We had a baseball game on the radio. It was fall and the World Series was the game we were listening to. Grandpa told us how much Grandma Reynolds loved to play baseball when she was young. He also said that she could run

fast. As fast as a deer. She loved to listen to baseball games on the radio and then watch them on television when they had a TV.

I remember having peanut butter cookies at Grandma's I still use her recipe today. I also use her Banana Bread recipe and three pickle recipes. Here are those recipes:

Peanut Butter Cookies

½ cup Brown Sugar
½ cup White Sugar
1 egg
½ cup Shortening
½ cup Peanut Butter
1 cup Flour
1 tsp. Baking Powder
¼ tsp. Salt

Beat Pickles

Strained Juice
1 cup Juice
1 cup Vinegar
1 scant cup sugar
salt and pepper whole alspice

13 Virginia Cucumber Sweet Pickles

75 cucumbers 4 or five in. long
or 2gal small cucumbers.
Make brime of 2 c. salt to gal water.
Boil and pour over cucumbers boiling hot.
Let stand one week. In hot weather skim daily,
drain and cut in chunks. For the next 3 mornings
make a boiling hot solution of 1 gal water and 1T
powdered alum and pour over pickles. Make the
fresh hot bath for 3 mornings. On the 4th morning
drain heat 6 c. vinegar, 5c. sugar, 1/3 c. pickling
spice or less (pick out red chilies) 1 T. celery
seed. Bring to boiling point pour over pickles.
On the 5th morning drain this liquid and add 2 c.
On the 6th morning drain add 1 c. sugar he
at pack pickles into sterile jars and pour on pickles.
Seal.

Banana Loaf

1 cup Sugar
3 Table spoons shortening
2 eggs
1 tsp. vanilla
3 ripened mashed Bananas
½ tsp. salt
2 cup S flour
1tsp soda
½ cup nuts
Bake at 300 degrees for 45 min.

Mustard Pickles

4 qt cucumbers
2 qt cauliflower
1 qt pickling onions
(cook separately)

Bring to Boil

4 cups vinegar
4 cups sugar
2 T whole alspice
1 T turmeric
1 ½ tsp. Salt

Add cucumbers, cauliflower and onions bring to boil. In shaker mix ¼ cup flour, 2 T dry mustard mix with a little water – 1 cup to 1 ½ cups add to boiling vinegar cool few minutes till sauce thickens and clear. Put in bottles boiling water bath 5 min. to sterilize and seal.

Taste sauce. It often needs ½- 1 cup more sugar. So its not too vinegary- It depends on the vinegar.

Grandma would walk from her house on 10th street to the store 5 or 6 blocks away. When it was hot she used an umbrella. One day when I was 7 or 8, I was staying for the day with her. I wanted to walk to the five and dime store to get a treat. It was a hot summer day, and I thought I could not possibly walk that far without using her umbrella. She finally gave in, instructing me to be careful not to drop it and break the handle. The walk to the store was wonderful, but as fate would have it, I dropped the umbrella and broke the handle. I have often wished that we would have had super glue back then.

Lexie Clark

Grandchild

(Joyce Reynolds Clark : Ward Willard Reynolds)

When I think of Grandpa Reynolds, I think of all the great stories he would tell. One time he told me about all the dogs he had over the years. He left on the train to go on a mission, and the dog he had at that time went to the train everyday to meet him. He told me all their names, but I can only remember one: Booker T. Washington. That name caught my fancy, and I have always remembered it.

Grandpa was in his element around an “eye ball toaster” fire at Warm River. Many times

we heard “The Sly Young Crow” when his “crowing” would scare the little kids. He loved reciting poetry. I think poetry reminded him of his mother. She had him memorize poems at a young age and repeating them was a tribute to her. As a contestant in the Jr. Miss Pageant, I recited one of his poems for my talent. Unfortunately, my memory is not as good as Grandpa’s, because I can only remember the name of the poem, not the poem. I recited “I Am A Lone Indian”.

Grandpa’s taffy was a favorite of mine. I liked the plain variety over the lemon flavored batches. It was a fun evening to have him come to Mutual and demonstrate making taffy. The aroma of boiling sugar and vinegar is very unique. I have made taffy several times over the years, and that smell evokes lots of memories of Grandpa.

I am grateful for the wonderful memories spending time with Grandpa has given me. He always had a smile and story for anyone. He was very generous with his time and resources.

Mathew Reynolds Clark

Grandchild

(Joyce Reynolds Clark : Ward Willard Reynolds)

Some of my memories of Grandpa Reynolds are when he was living with us. I would often have to give Grandpa a ride to town before school or find him after practice and bring him home. At the time, this seemed like a huge burden, but in retrospect, it was time that could not be replaced. It never failed that on the way home Grandpa would tell me some story, often about who settled where and then the entire history of that land. I cannot, much to my chagrin, remember what he told me. I do remember, however, the love Grandpa had for this country and the people that worked hard developing our community. In these short sessions is probably where part of my desire to live in the Ashton community came from.

Still today, many years after Grandpa passed on, people will ask me about the taffy that Grandpa made and handed out. Always at ball games and community functions there would be a large brown paper bag of homemade pulled

taffy. Debra commented as we discussed our memories of Grandpa that she often was in trouble with her mother because she would walk to Grandpa's house to get a piece of taffy. Everyone loved Grandpa's taffy and he loved giving to people, especially the children.

I do not remember how old I was, hopefully not too old, when Grandpa made quilts for all his granddaughters. Lexie, my older sister, was picking out her quilt. I felt that it was extremely unfair that she would get one and that I wouldn't. I made my feelings known to all that could hear. Grandpa, having the kind heart that he did, told me to pick one out for myself. I used the quilt so much that the back was torn to shreds, but I still have it and I cherish it to this day.

Grandpa singing, reciting a poem, or telling a story around a campfire has got to be a favorite memory of a lot of us. Often times, due to not being able to hear what everyone else was saying, the beginning was right in the middle of a conversation. When that happened, everyone stopped and listened to Grandpa because he was a good showman.

Eating with Grandpa was an adventure. Ranging from him salting everyone's plates because he shook the salt all over the table to the concoctions that he ate. The nine-inch salt and pepper shakers that mom had were a weapon in Grandpa's hands. Any kind of fat on anyone's plate was fair game to Grandpa. Interestingly enough, however, I eat the fat on most cuts of meat. Often times off everyone's plate, go figure.

These are a few of the cherished memories I have of Grandpa. I am sure that some of you have the same memories and hopefully reading this has made you smile as much as I did when I was thinking back on the time that I spent with Grandpa.

Joseph Allen Brush

Grandchild

(Joyce Reynolds Clark : Ward Willard Reynolds)

For me, Grandpa Reynolds was always fun to have around. He had genuine interest in each of our lives and knew how to make us feel special. He loved to be out and about, especially at

High School athletic events, which meant I also got to go to a few extra. If I remember right, I also had a few more milk shakes at the drug store while he was around.

We loved to have him over at Christmas time. He would read or tell the Christmas story on Christmas Eve followed by some memories of his own youth or earlier years during the holidays. That is what I remember most about Grandpa, he had an unending supply of stories to tell and songs to sing, and he was good at it. Once during a birthday party at the house, Grandpa gathered us around and sang songs to my friends and me. I don't remember all the songs, but "The Sly Old Crow" was always a favorite. There must have been more than one occasion where this happened, because I remember being asked if Grandpa would be singing again. He was a favorite to everyone.

One reason I looked forward to having Grandpa come was because it usually meant taffy, lots of taffy, and if I could only hoard enough of it until Grandpa filled his bag to distribute at wrestling meets, basketball games, or whatever community event that would happen, then I would have taffy for several days. Grandpa was also generous with his dollar bills. On many occasions, Grandpa would pull his wallet and find enough one-dollar bills to give to each of the kids. That was spending money and he didn't care how we used it.

Poor old Grandpa's hearing was the only weakness I remember in him. He didn't seem to allow it to bother him though. One day, we came in for lunch and Mom and Dad were gone somewhere. We fixed lunch and had Grandpa come join us. As it was time to pray over the food, we all bowed our heads and closed our eyes, except dad wasn't there to call on anyone. We each lifted our eyes to see who would pray and almost immediately Grandpa spoke up loudly..."Amen", so we began to eat. I'm sure he had a prayer in his heart always, so I wasn't too worried about it.

There did seem to be some kind of correlation between his hearing and weekend stomachaches, but he was faithful just the same. I remember getting tired of hearing him quote a whole chapter of the Book of Mormon while

driving in the car. I just wasn't old enough to appreciate that. Grandpa inspired goodness. I will always feel, with my memory of him, that I ought to be as good as I can. I love you, Grandpa.

James Andrew Brush

Grandchild

(Joyce Reynolds Clark : Ward Willard Reynolds)

As a child growing up, it's amazing what we see, hear, and do. It's also amazing what we remember or would that be what we choose to remember.

There are, for example, many things I remember about Grandpa Reynolds. First and foremost, I remember the way he treated me and everyone else he was around. There were always words of respect, love, and encouragement. He was slow to judge and quick to lend a helping hand. He was caring and wise, knowing how and when help was needed in any capacity. He was wise and intelligent, and at the same time, he had a sense of humor that was modest, clean, and wholesome. When I was in his presence, I could feel of his love for the Lord, and though I personally never remember hearing him bear his testimony of his love for the Lord, I do remember the wonderful spirit that was always with him that I could feel and enjoy. Again, I do not personally remember reading the scriptures with Grandpa, but I remember his scriptures setting next to his bed on an old wooden chair where he kept his false teeth in a glass. I also remember him being able to quote section 4 of the Doctrine and Covenants in its entirety. Wow! I thought this was awesome, one full section, no mistakes, with perfection. Grandpa must have loved the scriptures to be able to do that!

Back to his false teeth. I often wondered, "Is bread and milk really his favorite food or is it simply the easiest meal to eat with no teeth?"

Sitting around the dinner table brings up a whole new set of memories of Grandpa Reynolds. When he was there, there was always sugar on the table. I thought he put sugar on just about everything. He loved sweets and he knew how to, in my own opinion, ruin a great grapefruit. He would pile so much sugar on his grapefruit

that it overflowed onto his plate. I used to wonder how he even tasted that grapefruit.

I remember in conversation that if I wanted him to hear me, I had to almost yell, and yet when I didn't want him to hear, he somehow always heard. I never have quite figured that out.

Grandpa was a man of great stature with many wonderful characteristics. I hope that in my lifetime I can become half the man Grandpa Reynolds was.

Margaret Metcalf

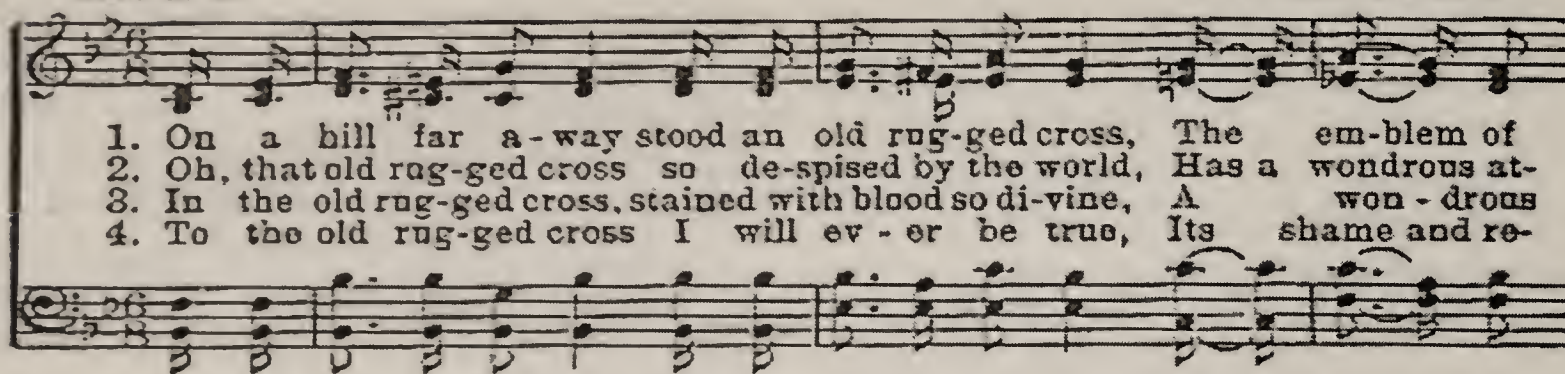
(Daughter: Ward Willard Reynold)

One Saturday, I was helping mother clean the kitchen and she began to sing a song I had never heard before. I asked her what the name of the song was and she said "Oh! I've always like the words and music to this song." She then began at the start and sang the first verse to me. She stopped and paused reflectively and said "It's The Old Rugged Cross". It is a very old song. Mother said "I have another favorite, "When it's Springtime in the Rockies". I started to sing the lead and she joined in singing alto. Mother had a strong alto voice and sometimes you could hear mother's voice above the others in church. That day I learned another sweet side of mother I didn't know. It sure made cleaning the kitchen a lot easier.

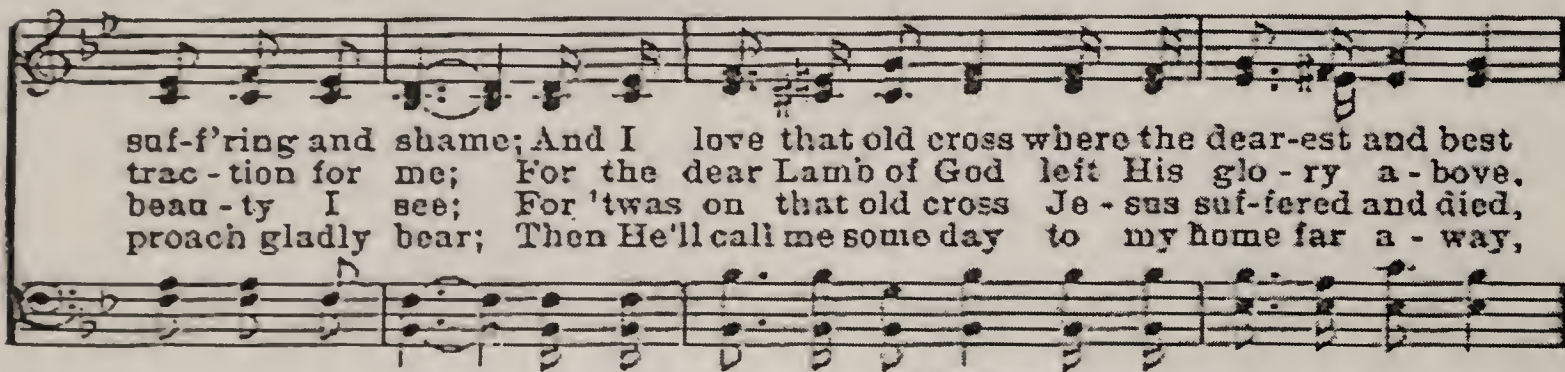
**You will find a copy of
"The Old Rugged Cross"
on the next page.**

Rev. G. B.

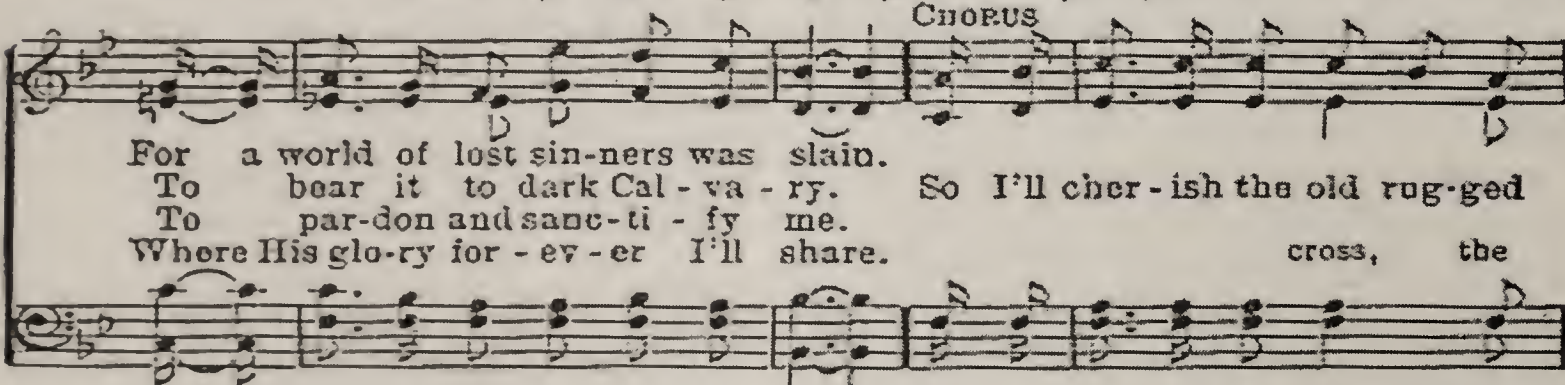
Rev. GEO. BENNARD



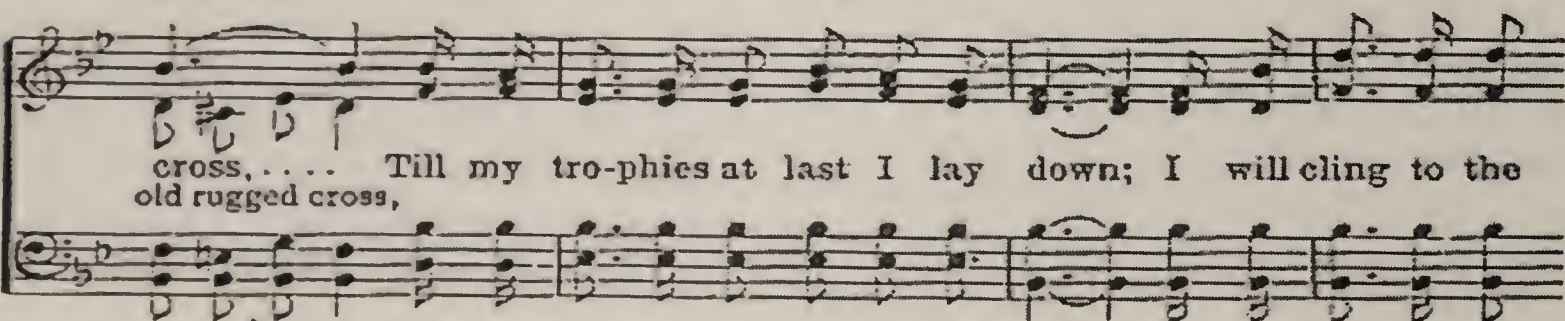
1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-



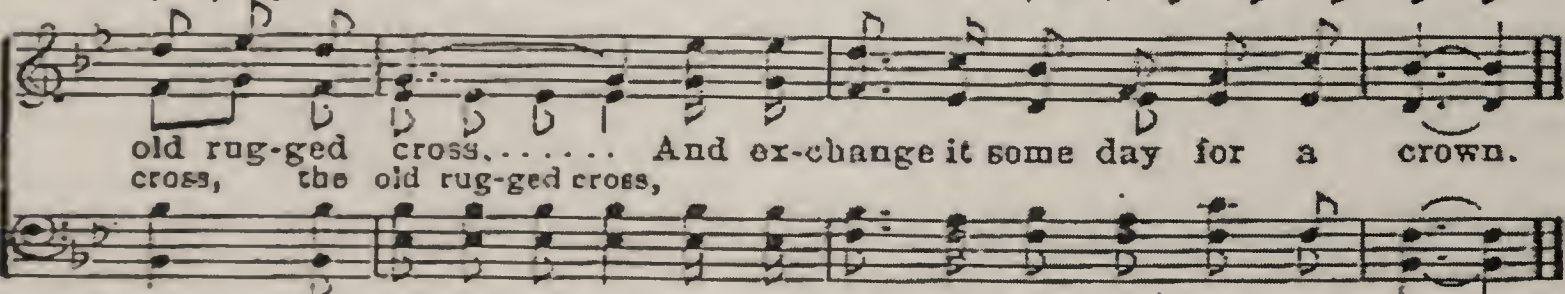
suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
 proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,



CHORUS
 For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
 Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share. cross, the



cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rugged cross,



old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

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Also we have included the words for Springtime in the Rockies

The twilight shadows deepen into night dear
 The city lights are gleaming o'r th snow
 I sit alone beside the cheery fire dear
 I'm dreaming dreams from out the long ago
 I fancy it is springtime in the mountains
 The flowers with their colors are aflame
 And every day I hear you softly saying
 I'll wait until the springtime comes again

When it's Springtime in the Rockies
 I am coming back to you
 Little sweetheart of the mountains
 With your bonnie eyes of blue
 Once again I'll say I love you
 While the birds sing all the day
 When it's springtime in the Rockies
 In the Rockies far away

Frank Keith Blake Beth Reynolds Blake Family

Frank Brent Blake

George Blake



Richard "Dick" Reynolds Blake

Kristy Blake Pehrson



Beth Reynolds Blake

My name is Beth Reynolds Blake, I'm the oldest daughter of Ward Willard Reynolds and LaVerna Harris. I was born 26th of March 1916, in Marysville, Idaho, a small community in southeastern Idaho where the summers are beautiful and the winters are cold and long. My family includes two brothers, Morgan Ward (we always called him Jim) and Bill, the youngest of all. I had five sisters, Ruth, Virginia, Margaret, Colleen, and Joyce.

Mother lived in Idaho all her life and father moved to Idaho when he was thirteen from Mt. Pleasant, Utah. They spent all of their life in Marysville or Ashton except for a few years in a small area in Teton Basin called Chapin, located between Victor and Driggs. At the age of six we moved from the

Basin to a home in Marysville. Dad bought a home from Duncan McArthur (a brother-in-law). I loved this home. It was white with a white picket fence around the yard and cement walks around the house. It was located on a hill overlooking the town and surrounded with lots of trees and shrubs. I grew up in this home until I got married in 1936.

I recall that my schooling in Chapin was short lived, only a few months. I think I got off to a bad start having to ride to school by myself with a bunch of much older kids. I was scared to death of them. Then we moved to Marysville where I faced a whole room full of kids who could already write their names, letters and numbers,

and I couldn't. After a few days I was beginning to catch on and felt like one of the class.

One of the things that stands out in my mind is the good hot lunches my dad would bring to school. There was hot soup, chili, hot bread and scones that mother had just fried. Any kid that didn't have a lunch never went hungry. Miss Pack was my 1st and 2nd grade teacher, I liked her, maybe because I was one of her "pets". Mother made all of my school clothes. She was a beautiful seamstress. Anything she made I was happy with. I remember lots of ruffles and pretty colors, all made without a pattern.

The years before high school were fun years. This is where I made some of my closest life-time friends - Thora Pence and Ruth McGavin. We have stayed in touch for over 60 years. I liked school and was a straight "A" student. Many school operettas were put on for the community at Christmas. This I loved to do with homemade costumes.

At eight years of age, I was baptized into the Latter-Day-Saint Church. It was in early spring, with ice floating on the canal. At about age 10, I helped cook for the threshers. All fall I went from one household to another helping Aunt Ferrell, Aunt Effie, Aunt Hattie, Luella Baum and Mom. I was so glad when the fall was over. For you see breakfast was at 5:00 a.m., and we cooked three meals a day for 16-20 men. Hard work and long hours! But I made about \$2.00 a week, enough money for school clothes.

Summers were fun times, swimming in the ditch, losing our shoes, and herding the cows close by. Lots of things to eat in a big brown sack which were all homemade.

Ashton High School was two miles from our home in Marysville. This is where I went to school for four years, walking to school and back everyday. I didn't miss many days because of the weather, for I could stay with Grandmother Reynolds in Ashton, but I would much rather go home if I could. Dad didn't have much money, but there was always plenty of food on the table for 8 children. Perhaps, this was also due to Mom's good management. She was an excellent cook and I was always pleased with the clothes she made for me out of Aunt Lucy's hand-me-downs. School was important to me. I liked be-



Beth Reynolds

ing involved in everything plus getting the best grades. Church was important, too. I was secretary of the Sunday School for several years when in high school.

Dad was very strict with me. He wouldn't let me date unless he knew the ins and outs of the boy. This bothered me sometimes.

A never forgotten memory will be the Christmas's spent with Uncle Bruce and Aunt Zoe's family. One year at their home and the next at ours. Skiing and sledding was fun on our



Beth Reynolds

hill. All the kids in town came to the "Reynolds hill." Dad would make taffy and mom doughnuts with hot chocolate for everyone. In the summer, we played "run sheepie run." If we were out on the other end of town and we would hear the Yellowstone Park train whistle, we knew that was the time to head for home. It was 10:00 p.m. and Dad would be after us.

Being the oldest child of eight, I did a lot of baby tending and ironing. There was no drip-dry or polyester fabrics, only cotton.

I could not go to college, so I found a job in Ashton. Again walking the two miles back and forth every day. My first job was in the seed house picking culls out of the seed peas as they ran along a belt in front of me. This was tiresome and very uninteresting. Then I kept house for Joe Klamt and his wife, Engrid, who taught

school. This was very scary for she would leave a menu for supper sometimes and I didn't know how to fix it. So I would go over to Thora's mother's and search the cookbooks, usually coming up with something pretty close to the dinner menu.

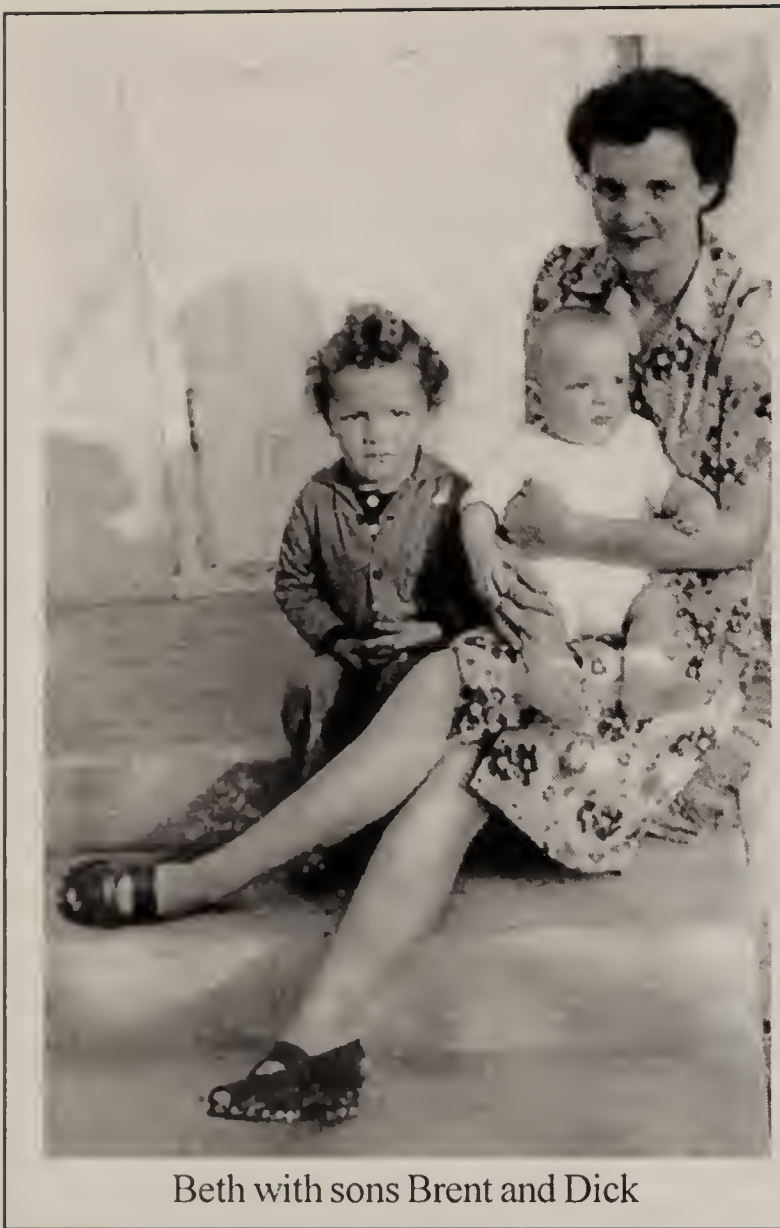
After high school, I met Keith Blake. Thora had a date with Pete Bigler, a friend of Keith's and he introduced us at a dance in the Venice dance hall just north of St. Anthony. Keith asked me for a date the next Saturday night to a dance at Warm River. Most of our courtship that summer was to the dances on Saturday night. If we had a little money, we would sometimes take in a movie.

Dad found out from Aunt Lucy, who lived in St. Anthony, that the Blake's were "good people." Since Keith was six years older than me though, Dad was a little apprehensive. We went together for about a year and a half before we married on the 18th of June 1936, in Salt Lake City. We were married at that time in the city building, but went to the Salt Lake Temple about seven years later with two sons to be sealed for time and all eternity.

The first summer we were married, I lived with my folks. Keith worked at the Railroad Ranch in Island Park putting up hay. That fall we lived with Keith's mother in St. Anthony until we moved to Salt Lake City. I got a job at J.C. Penney's as a clerk, and Keith in a service station



Frank Keith & Beth Reynolds
Blake



Beth with sons Brent and Dick

and then a storage garage. He worked nights and me days. We would pass one another each morning in front of the Hotel Utah. We rented a one room apartment for about \$25.00 a month for a short time. When Brent was born we moved to 425 E. 2nd S. to a two room apartment.

In 1940, we moved to California where Keith worked for Helms Bakery selling baked goods door to door. This was a much better paying job than what we had before. We lived in a small branch of the Church which met in the Odd Fellows Hall. Here Keith was in the Sunday School Superintendency. Three years later, after Dick was born we returned to Idaho. Keith then helped take care of his mother's (Edna) herd of sheep. We fixed up a little one-bedroom house next to Edna and Tom's. It was then during war times and you couldn't buy much building material, but it was liveable. Kristy was born soon after, so we knew more room was needed. We were then able to build on two bedrooms and dig a basement under part of the house.

The boys, Brent and Dick, soon started school in St. Anthony and enjoyed going with their Dad to the sheep camp in the summer. As they grew older, staying at the sheep camp and taking care of the sheep for the summer was part of their responsibility.

Keith's dad had been in the sheep business before he died, when Keith was only 8 years old. So some of that must have been in his blood. Not long after returning from California we were able to buy a sheep outfit of our own. Keith herded most of the time the first few years until we could afford a herder. At that time we would pay \$100 a month plus groceries to a herder. Herders were a breed all by themselves and mostly unreliable. Our sons have a story to tell about each one we knew. It was enjoyable for our family to go to the hills in the summer because we would all be together.

Many times after I painted and scrubbed the camp with lye, it was quite liveable, as sheep camps go. When the boys were small, Brent rode on the horse behind me. Dick with his Dad. Most of the time he would fall asleep in his dad's arms. By the time we arrived back at camp, Keith's arms would be numb. It seems to me there were a lot of bears on the summer range, either in Shot Gun or in

Green Timber. Each time as I drove up to camp, after coming to town for groceries or clean clothes, there was a bear either on the road or hillside. It scared me to death. One Sunday afternoon in Sawmill Canyon, after the sheep started to move out to



Keith, Beth & the sons Dick & Brent

feed, Keith found seven lambs killed by a big bear.

Porcupine Creek



Home sweet home and our sheep



Spring Lambing



Lambing

Was he mad and excited! He sent me to Ashton for strychnine capsules, which are illegal now. I don't remember if we ever got the bear.

One time at Shot Gun, Kristy and I had cleaned the camp and were going to rest for a few minutes. Just as I was looking out the little window on the door, I said, "I hope there aren't any bears around!" Sure enough there was a bear on the hillside right in front of us. We were terrified. We couldn't even talk to each other. In just a few minutes, Keith came down the trail from checking the sheep way up on the mountain. We felt like he came just in time to save our lives. But the bear got away!

Another bear story - One day in the middle of summer in the bottom of Sawmill Canyon again, Keith and the boys were cooking lunch in the camp, when a freak wind storm came up suddenly. Trees and branches were flying every where, swaying almost to the ground. One branch flew off, killing a young colt that was tied to the back of the camp as it hit him on the head. That night a bear came and ate half the 6 month old colt. Why didn't those worthless dogs bark or make a noise as the boys were in the camp that night? Needless to say the boys got some capsules the next day and buried them in the flesh of the colt. Guess what? The bear came back, had a bit more to eat and started to walk off. He lay dead as a door nail just a few feet from camp the next morning. Again not a peep from those dogs.



Kristy Blake Pehrson, Richard "Dick" Reynolds Blake, & Frank Brent Blake

I guess the size of the grizzly bear scared them too. It was so big, it looked like a cow laying there. Keith took Kristy and I to see it, but even though I knew it was dead, I wouldn't get out of the pickup.

Lots of bear stories and experiences could be written about the sheep. Some good, some fun, some sad, and some unbelievable. Keith sold the sheep in the fall of 1975. We both had mixed emotions and missed the routine of our sheep herding lives. But one just carries on. The boys helped so much with the sheep. Words cannot express our love and appreciation



Beth Reynolds Blake & Frank Keith Blake

An opportunity came to serve a mission for the Church. Our call to Wisconsin Milwaukee Mission was a complete surprise. Neither of us had ever dreamed of such a thing. I was still a little apprehensive to leave our family in Idaho. We left for the Mission Training Center in Provo after Christmas in 1978. We missed our kids and grand kids, and our home. But a year and a half later, as we left the mission, our feelings were good. We had accomplished some good things. We left the branch with some wonderful memories. This was a spiritual time of our lives, being together all the time, just doing the Lord's work by helping his children, our brothers and sisters. We could have stayed longer, but I was ready to come home. Brent and Sharon flew back to bring us home since we had our car. How happy we were to see them. On the way home we took in some sights by way of the Palmyra Pageant. This was part of Brent's mission many years before.

In October of 1991, we were released after ten years working as officiators in the Idaho Falls

Temple. It was a great opportunity with many spiritual feelings. We enjoyed the love and association with the people we worked with. It's nice to live only a few miles from the temple. We can go as often as we will, to do sealings, initiatory, or endowments for the dead.

Now we are home, just trying to wait on each other. Hoping to stay healthy and be of service to the church, our children, and grandchildren. As of now, all of our families are active in the church. The married grandchildren have been to the temple. Our prayer is each that one will live worthy and want to do as they have been taught by their parents.

As of this year, 2000, Keith and I have been blessed with 15 grandchildren, 8 girls and 7 boys. In Brent's family: Loreli, the oldest teaches school at West Jefferson. Bruce is a school counselor in the Idaho Falls School District. He and Yvette have 3 beautiful little girls. Brig works at Youth Services Center and goes to school part time. Nicol and Brandon live in Salt Lake City. They have 2 boys, Cody and Logan. She works part time. Hilary and Matt just moved from Logan to Idaho Falls. They have little Matthew. About the "other Blake's": Alison works for Micon in Boise. She and Greg have a little girl, Tristan. Frank lives in Salt Lake working and going to school. They have a boy, Keith. Debi is expecting a little girl in March. Lisa works for a

printing company in Rexburg and lives at home. Todd works at Broulim's grocery store. He is planning to be married in June. Les goes to Ricks. He has served a mission for the L.D.S. church in Ecuador. Addie goes to Ricks also. In high school she was chosen as the Junior Miss. About the Pehrson's: Jeff goes to school at Brigham Young University majoring in accounting. He and Heather have a little boy named John Clark. Steve left us in 1989 to live with Heavenly Father. He loved all kinds of sports and fishing. Jenny has gone to school at Western Montana and Ricks and is going to school at Brigham Young University-Hawaii currently. Amy is a cheerleader in her senior year at Teton High and plans on attending Brigham Young University next fall. She also was a Junior Miss winner in her high school. Both our sons and seven of our grandchildren have served missions.

Both Keith and I are so proud of our family. The kind of lives they live make us happy. What wonderful posterity we have to carry on for us. We love you all dearly.

The Church is true. What a blessing to me to have been born and raised in a good home with a mother and father who cared and taught us to be strong members of the church doing what we were called to do. This would keep us close to our Heavenly Father.



Frank Brent Blake, Kristy Blake Pehrson & Richard "Dick" Reynolds Blake
Standing in front of the Idaho Falls Temple



Keith Blake and Beth Reynolds Family



Kristy & Keith in front.
Beth, Brent & Dick in back



- | | | | |
|-------------------------|----------------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Gregory Lynn Lewis | 10. Brig Hansen Blake | 19. Emma Leigh Blake | 27. Sharon Ruth Hansen Blake |
| 2. Alison Blake Lewis | 11. Logan Alexander Green | 20. Keith Richard Blake | 28. Brittany Marie Blake |
| 3. Addie Blake | 12. Nicol Blake Green | 21. Deborah Su Hansen Blake | 29. Helena Yvett Blake |
| 4. Les Mecham Blake | 13. Hilary Blake Burgoyne | 22. Rhea Davis Mecham Blake | 30. Bruce Hansen Blake |
| 5. Lisa Blake | 14. Matthew Blake Burgoyne | 23. Tristan Lewis | 31. Brenton Cody Green |
| 6. Todd Mecham Blake | 15. John Jeffrey Pehrson | 24. Richard Reynolds Blake | 32. Yvette Meng Blake |
| 7. John Kay Pehrson | 16. Amy Pehrson | 25. Beth Reynolds Blake | 33. Hannah Elizabeth Blake |
| 8. Kristy Blake Pehrson | 17. Lorcli Blake | 26. Frank Brent Blake | |
| 9. Jacki Romrell Blake | 18. Frank Richard Blake | | |

Frank Brent Blake Sharon Hansen Blake Family



Frank Brent Blake

(Beth Reynolds Blake: Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born on October 25, 1939, in Salt Lake City, Utah. My parents then moved to California where my brother Dick (Richard) was born in Pasadena on August 17, 1942. We then came to Idaho and lived for a time in Parker, Idaho. I began school at age five and attended my first grade in a small school building in Heman where all eight grades were taught in two rooms. There were no school buses at that time which made it necessary to walk nearly two



Frank Brent Blake

miles to school when a ride was not available. We lived in what was called the "Heman House". This home did not have indoor plumbing and we had to use a hand pump to get water.

By the time I reached the second grade we moved to St. Anthony. I lived in the same home until I went on my mission at age 20. The second grade was a difficult year for me because I had not learned much in the first grade. My parents would offer me a dollar (big money for the times) to crawl out from under the bed and go to school, but I refused it. Through considerable time spent after school I finally got up to grade level. When we first moved to St. Anthony it was necessary to start a wood fire in a stove down stairs to heat water for bathing. We had a fuel oil stove upstairs for heating. It was my job to fill the oil stove and chop wood for the wood

stove.

When I was eight years old I was with my Dad feeding sheep on Uncle Blaine's farm when word came that I had a little sister (Kristy), the day was April 8. I still remember that windy spring day. What a blessing Kristy has been to our family. My grade school years were full of the usual activities. My friends were good and my parents made sure that I attended to my church meetings and responsibilities. I do not think there could have been a better place to grow up.

High School was full of all kinds of activity. I played football (guard). I played in the band and pep band (trombone). I ran in track (half mile). I debated (I really wasn't very good). I was in school plays. I was an honor student. I went to Boys State. I was president of the Seminary. I was student body president. Good people have always been in my life through activities like scouting and the Aaronic Priesthood. But above all were good parents who taught me responsibility and gave me encouragement. Although I dated many girls in high school, one was beginning to be special to me. She continued to be and we married after my mission.

I went to Ricks College for a year (1957-58). Then attended Brigham Young University. I left in November of 1959, to fill a mission to the Eastern States Mission with the Mission home in New York City. Places that I serviced were Albany, New York; Erie, Pennsylvania; Niagara Falls, New York; Wheeling, West Virginia; and Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

After returning from my mission, I married Sharon Ruth Hansen on June 13, 1962. We attended Brigham Young University where I graduated in 1964, as a Mathematics teacher. It was while we were going to school that Loreli was born in Provo. I taught Mathematics at South Fremont High School from 1964-1968 (three years). It was during this time that Brig and Bruce were born. I then received a scholarship to the University of Utah where I completed a Master of Science Education degree. (1968-69). I then taught at Skyline High School in Idaho Falls for two years (1969-71). It was during this time that Nicol was born. I received a scholarship to the University of Wisconsin, Madison. We



Frank Brent and Sharon (Hansen) Blake Family
Front row: Brent, Sharon, Hilary Back row: Bruce, Brig, Loreli, Nicol



Left to right, front row, Hannah, Brittany, & Helena. Back row, Yvette, Bruce & Baby Megan



Left to Right: Logan, Nicol, Brandon & Cody. The baby is Jordan. Green



Matthew front, Hyrum (baby), Matthew the father, Morgan on lap of Hilary
Burgoyne

attended school for 15 months at Madison, Wisconsin where I did an internship as a curriculum supervisor. I then returned to Idaho Falls and taught for five years (1971-76) at Idaho Falls High School teaching mathematics and computer. Next I switched to Bonneville High School in Idaho Falls where I taught for five years (1976-1982). It was during this time that Hilary was born. We built our present home in 1979, and moved to Sand Creek Road north of St. Anthony.

From 1982-1985, Dick and I farmed and grew potatoes, grain, and hay. Farming was a bad experience and we went back to teaching. I taught at South Fremont from 1985-1988. I then switched to Madison High School where I have taught chemistry to this time. Over the years I have held various church positions. Ward Clerk (3 times), Elders Quorum President, High Priest Group Leader, High Councilor, First Counselor in Bishopric, Stake Clerk, Quorum Teacher. My greatest accomplishment is a super family.



Brig and Jackie Blake



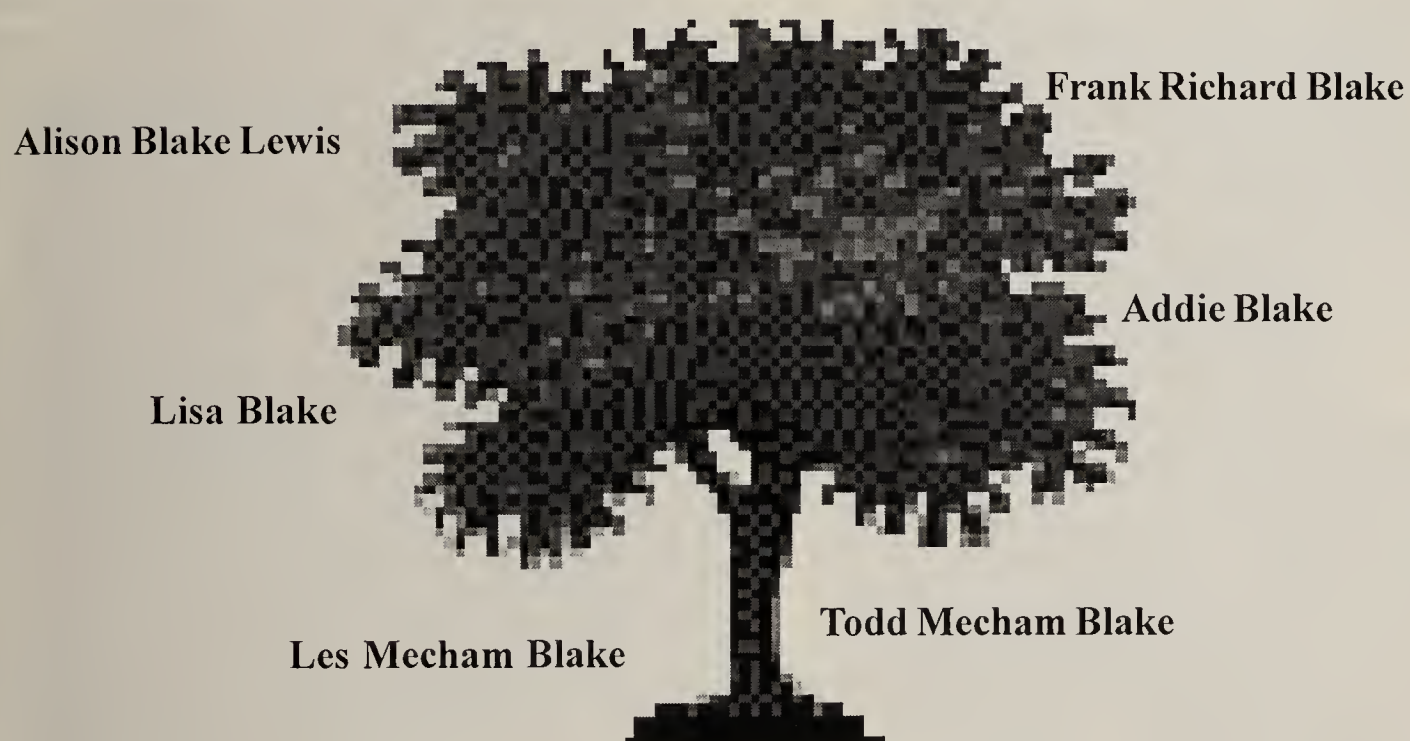
Loreli Blake and her dog Zippy



Richard “Dick” Reynolds Blake

Rhea Mecham Blake

Family





Richard "Dick" Reynolds Blake

(Beth Reynolds Blake: Ward Willard Reynolds)

My first memories as a boy are going with Dad to the sheep camp to get his Shotgun and Green Timber permits. The highlight of the trip would be to see, and if lucky, pickup the rifles when no one was looking. Around 1956 or 57, Dad, Brent and I started doing all the herding ourselves. Dad may have thought Brent and I were looking out after the sheep, when in reality we were either fishing or hunting bear. Unfortunately for Dad, I was more concerned about how many bears I could kill than how fat I could get the lambs.

During high school, I participated in wrestling, and won letters two years; finishing 3rd in state one year. After one year at Ricks College, I received a

mission call to the Northern California Mission and served from 1961-63. That was the best thing for me, as it set a pattern in my life with the Gospel that has been with me for the rest of my life.



Richard Blake

I was dating Rhea Mecham a year or so before my mission. She wrote to me regularly. We continued dating upon my return. In 1965, we were married in the Idaho Falls Temple. I've made some dumb decisions in my life, but that was the best choice I've ever made! She has been the best wife and mother anyone could ask for. I graduated from Ricks in 1966, and went on to Brigham Young University to finish in 1968, with a degree in Biology, and a teaching certificate in

education. I taught school in Idaho Falls at Bonneville High School for the next 5 years. Brent was in Idaho Falls also, and most weekends would find us up here in St. Anthony doing something with Dad and the sheep.

In 1973, many farmers were developing raw ground and putting center pivot systems on it to irrigate the "Land". Since Dad had plenty of ground for grazing, Brent and I quit our teaching jobs and went into farming. Since we lacked knowledge of the vocation, we went into a partnership with my uncle Stan Clark of Ashton and his brother Ed Clark. In the next few years, we developed about 1000 acres under irrigation. In 1980, Brent and I began farming it ourselves.



Beth with Richard Blake

To say that we received our education in farming is a understatement

We found out that prices for

your products and the weather play an extremely big part in your success as a farmer. After a series of terrible years in the farming business, Brent and I made the decision to get out of farming and go back to teaching, which was not full of the risks and headaches we had been living with. In 1986, we stopped raising potatoes, and we farmed one more year raising grain. At that time, we signed up for a government program called the CRP, which puts your land into an idle condition where you plant your ground into grasses and let it go to seed each year. The government then pays you each year to participate in the program.

I went back into teaching at Bonneville High School. For the last 13 years, I have been driving

back and forth, which means I have made quite a few trips. In the last few years, we have added onto our home, and it has been a joy to all our family to use the additional space for ourselves and for family gatherings.

Since my marriage, I have worked in the Church in the following areas: Teacher in the Aaronic priesthood, Sunday School Teacher, Teacher in the Elders Quorum, Elders Quorum President, Bishop of Twin Groves Ward, and High Councilor in the St. Anthony Stake. At the present time, I'm the gospel doctrine teacher, and I can't think of a thing I've done in the church that I have liked as much. I've been blessed with the best parents, a wonderful wife, 6 children that I wouldn't trade for anything, and good health all my life. Truly, I have had a great life



Katrina, Todd Alexander, & Todd Mecham Blake



Greg, Tristan and Alison Lewis



Above: Keith in front,
Emma Leigh on lap,
Frank Blake & Deborah
Su Blake



Left: Rhea and
Dick Blake



Addie Blake



Les Mecham & Christy Noelle Bateman
Blake



Tristan Lewis



Lisa Blake

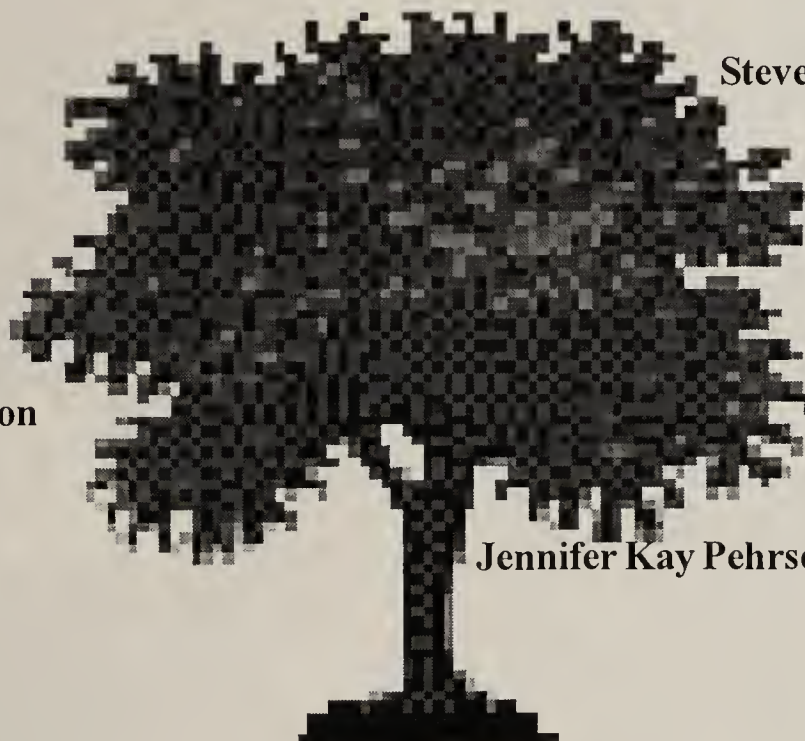
John Kay Pehrson Kristy Blake Pehrson Family

John Jeffrey Pehrson

Steven George Pehrson

Amy Pehrson

Jennifer Kay Pehrson Balmforth





Kristy Blake Pehrson

(Beth Reynolds Blake: Ward Willard Reynolds)

Living 18 years in the same small town gives one a limited view of the world, but a great sense of security and a very close connection to neighbors and family. St. Anthony, Idaho is where I was born and raised my 1st eighteen years. My childhood revolved around two areas; everything within 2 blocks of our house and going to the sheep camp. Stopping at Grandma and Grandpa Reynolds in Ashton on the way to the sheep camp each summer was almost standard. Grandpa's garden and Grandma's good food were irresistible. We never left their home empty handed or without a full stomach. Food has always been a major part of the Reynolds family get-togethers.

In 1966, I graduated from South Fremont High

School. But life was not too scary even then, for most of my best friends and I were only moving down the road about 12 miles to Ricks College. Regretfully, we returned home every week-end, obviously not making a very good break from home ties.

In the spring of 1968, I had graduated from Ricks with honors, thus helping me receive a scholarship from Utah State University for the fall quarter. That summer I worked at West Yellowstone, Montana. For the previous five summers, I had worked in the Island Park area at Mack's Inn. I could dust curios, scoop ice cream, and serve all-you-can-eat fried chicken with the best of them.

However, I came face to face with life in 1970 when I graduated cum laude from USU in Home Economics Education. I asked myself, "What am I to do now?". Fate was kind. While again working in the glorious restaurant business at North Lake Tahoe (a waitress), a superintendent

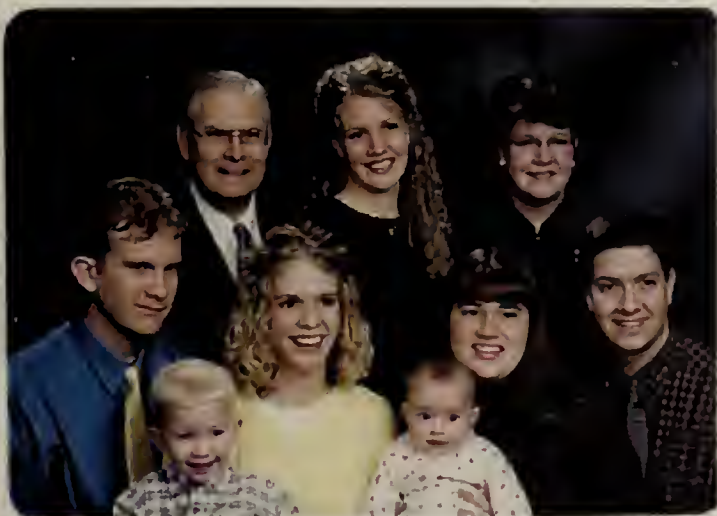


L. to R. Clark, Jeff, Heather, Randy, Jenny, Kristy, John & Amy

from Lyman, Wyoming, became desperate and offered me a job. I thought, "What have I got to lose!" So from the fall of 1970 to the spring of 1971, I GREW UP. Being the only single adult in the junior high and high school, you can imagine my extra-curricular responsibilities. I probably put more miles traveling in the school bus than year than all other vehicles combined. For fear of marrying a cowboy, I left after one year and moved to Salt Lake to live with a favorite college roommate.

After another year in the glorious restaurant business (a waitress), I accepted a position as foods teacher at Bingham High School (the one

at the bottom of the copper mine). Then came another two years of growing up. The best part came in the second year on a blind date (Boy was I desperate!). Mr. Wonderful, John Kay Pehrson, was from Springville, Utah, had served a mission to Norway, and graduated from Brigham Young University. At that time, he had returned to "the Basin", where his great-grandparents had homesteaded in the 1890's. Here, he and his partner, Randy Berry, had purchased a fishing lodge in 1973. When the relationship between John and I began to look serious, my dad



Back L to R. John, Amy & Kristy
Front: Randy, John Clark, Jenny, Emily (baby),
Heather & Jeff



John Pehrson and
Kristy Blake Pehrson



John Jeffrey Pehrson and Heather Lynn Hamm
Pehrson with children John Clark & Emily



Randy & Jenny Pehrson Balmforth

was very encouraging. He said, "You know you can be too picky."

My life took on a totally new twist on September 6, 1974 as Mrs. John Pehrson and a partner in Teton Valley Lodge. As the lodge increased in business with 350 float trips in 1974 to over 1000 trips in 1997, so our family increased. Four children were born in six years: Jeff- 1975, Steve- 1977, Jenny -1979, and Amy-1981. Each have had the priceless (?) opportunity to work through the hierarchy of jobs: from cleaning the dog kennel, to filling the pop coolers, to mowing the lawns, to cleaning the cabins, to serving the food, to computing and collecting the bills (Jeff's job this last summer). It's been a great family and partner operation.

Life is not without problems. Our sadness came in January of 1989, when Steve was killed in a scouting accident. Perhaps this has in many

ways brought us closer together. We do look forward to many great times together here and in the eternities. The fall of 1991 was an eye opener when I was diagnosed with breast cancer. Chemo-therapy left me a little more sympathetic to others health problems. Family and friends helped me cross that hurdle. Today I seldom think of the cancer and have said good-by to the oncologist.

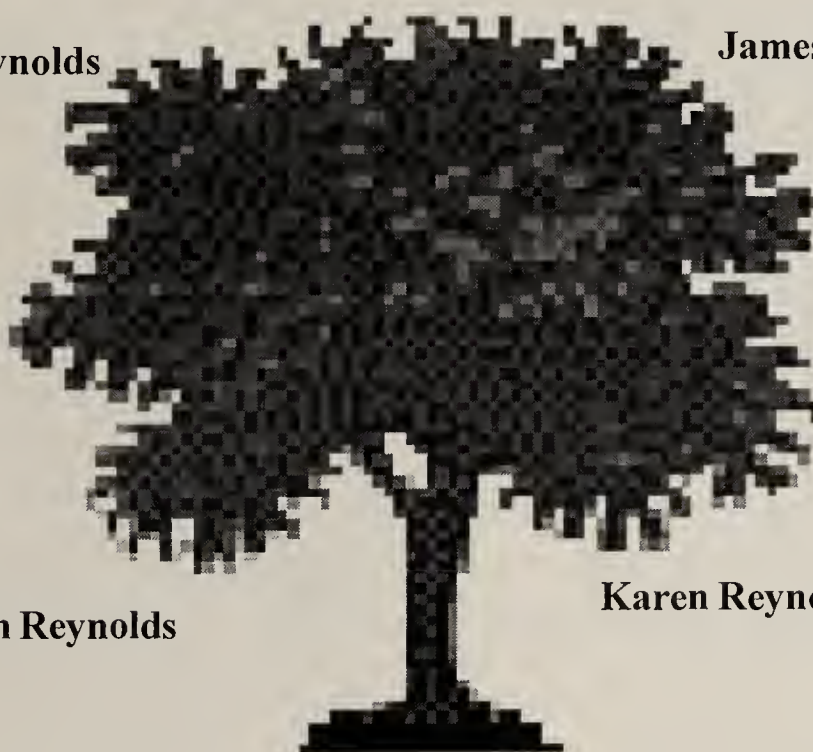
Since marriage I have had the opportunity to serve in various great church callings with outstanding people. In Young Women, in ward and stake (7 years) Relief Society, in primary (only the nursery, I can't sing), in Family History Extraction (8 years), and now as Family History Consultant. I told the bishop (John) that's what I wanted. The future looks bright



Morgan “Jim” Ward Reynolds Ruth Anna Howard Reynolds Family

Dee Morgan Reynolds

James Ward Reynolds



Dan William Reynolds

Karen Reynolds Dixon



Morgan "Jim" Ward Reynolds

(Ward Willard Reynolds)

Morgan Ward Reynolds "Jim" was born in Ashton, Idaho to Ward Willard Reynolds and LaVerna Harris Reynolds while they were living in Marysville. He was the first son and second child in a family of eight children.

Early in his childhood, Morgan was nicknamed "Jimmy", and later his name was shortened to "Jim", which he went by his entire life. Jim grew up in Marysville, Idaho, attending schools in Marysville and Ashton. He was active in the Church and in scouting.

He loved hunting, fishing and especially horses. He had a great love for the outdoors. He was an excellent fisherman and excelled at fly-fishing. The fall of the year found Jim at the head of Warm River camping and elk hunting with his Dad and other family members. Hunting camp was a wonderful place for family and friends, good food and good times with his Dad and friends. Jim loved to break horses and broke many fine horses in the area for other farmers and ranchers.

Jim married Ruth Anna Howard in the Salt Lake Temple on December 8, 1939. They spent the winter at the Jack Young Ranch, feeding horses and cattle, snowed in until the next spring. Jim worked on the Railroad Ranch for several years for H.E. Harriman. One of his jobs was to take the President of the United States out fishing when they came out for a vacation. Jim said it wasn't a lot of fun to baby-sit Herbert Hoover while he fished and Jim waited on the shore for him.

Jim and Ruth moved to California in 1941. Jim worked in the shipyards until their first son Dee Morgan was born. Shortly after Dee's birth, due to Dee's ill health, they moved back to Idaho. Jim farmed in the area for a short time and then was drafted into the Army during World War II. He was in the Military Police and spent most

of his time in the Service guarding Prisoners of War from Germany and a few deserters from the U.S. Army. Karen, their second child, was born February 2, 1946, while Ruth was living in Marysville and Jim was home on leave. Jim was discharged from the Army at the end of World War II and returned home to Idaho.

Jim worked on a ranch at Henry's Lake for Wayne Johnson for about a year before moving to Ashton to work for Midland Elevators which



Morgan, Dee & Ruth Reynolds

were owned by Colorado Milling. Dan, their third child, was born in March of 1948, that following spring.

Jim and Ruth lived next to Grandpa and Grandma Reynolds from 1947-1953, in a little two-room house. James, their fourth child, was born in November 1953, shortly after moving to a little home on the corner of eighth and Highland, where the family lived for the next twenty-

one years. While living there, Jim served as Bishop of the Marysville Ward for ten years from 1958-1968. While serving as Bishop, he had many wonderful experiences meeting many General Authorities and other Church leaders. He had a great influence on many young men through the Aaronic Priesthood, especially in the Priest Quorum and developed lasting friendships with these young men. Many of our Bishops and Priesthood leaders of today speak of the influence that Bishop Reynolds had on their lives for good, as young men.

Jim served as High Councilor, Stake Clerk and Stake Patriarch. As Stake Patriarch, he continued to have a positive affect in the lives of many young people in the Ashton Stake. He had a way of making each blessing very personal and very specific to the individual and also family members, who attended the blessings. His blessings were not short or quick, but rather lengthy and detailed. He tried very hard to be in tune with the spirit of our Heavenly Father as he served in that very sacred calling.



Morgan Ward & Ruth Reynolds Family

L. to R. Dee, Karen, Dan, James, Ruth, & Morgan "Jim"

In 1967, Jim became a part owner in the Ashton Building Center, a local lumber yard. He sold out to a partner in 1974 and a short time later went back to the grain business as Manager for the Loosli Elevators in Ashton. He retired from Loosli Elevators in 1984, due to ill health.

Jim loved to travel and see new places. Jim and Ruth took many car trips with a wide variety of friends and relatives. Their car trips could be from a few hours to a few days or several weeks. He loved to get together with his brother and sisters and parents. Family gatherings were the highlights of his life; he always expressed his pride in his family, his sisters, brother, his children and grandchildren. He loved to attend General Conference in Salt Lake City and especially enjoyed going to the college Rodeo in Bozemen, Montana.

Jim passed away in the Ashton Memorial Hospital, of heart failure on July 28, 1987. He has been greatly missed by his family.



L.toR. Dan, Dee, James, Karen, Ruth & Morgan "Jim"

Dee Morgan Reynolds Nikki Worrell Reynolds Family





Dee Morgan Reynolds

(Morgan "Jim" Ward Reynolds : Ward Willard Reynolds)

To Morgan and Ruth I came to stay, the first and best of all
In California, in '42, I answered a mortal call.

Tiny, sickly, a parent's worry, with a 'what to do'
So back to Idaho they loaded up, for help from family true.

I grew up strong with outdoor love to hunt and fish and play
Thanks to Grandpa, his lessons taught. From them I'll never stray.

A Southern mission I then served with all that southern charm.
But back to Idaho I came lookin' for a girl to catch my arm.

In '65 I tied the knot and never wondered why
Nikki lets me hunt and fish; I swear it's not a lie.

I've spent my life a workin' - electrifying the countryside.
But serving the Lord in all I do gives me the greatest pride.

To fill our home with little feet they came as a parade:
Justin, Brand, Krista, Clayt, Pace, Genna, then Quade.

Now they're starting lives of wedded bliss to make life more complete.
With Shaunna, Marianne, and Clark and Eric to fill a seat.

But the greatest triumph this man has known, I've got a special name.
'Cause Karissa, Trent, Caleb, Devan, Monica and Natalie say Grandpa just the same.

To make this family circle I've come all the way around.
I'm teaching how to hunt and fish on good ol' Idaho ground



Above: Back row: Genna, Brand, Justin &
Krista Reynolds
Front row: Quade, Dee, Nikki, & Clayt
Reynolds



Left: Nikki Worrell Reynolds
and Dee Morgan Reynolds



Front row: Dee, Morgan & Ward Reynolds
Back row: Quade, Krista, Brand, & Justin Reynolds
(Four Generations)

LaGrand Dixon Karen Reynolds Dixon Family

Doreen Janel Dixon Disque

Darin Scott Dixon

Dustin Morgan Dixon

David LaGrand Dixon

Deborah Ruth Dixon Morse

Danae Anjeanette Dixon Swanbeck





Karen Reynolds Dixon

(Morgan "Jim" Ward Reynolds: Ward Willard Reynolds)

Born: February 2, 1946

Where: Rexburg, Madison Co., Idaho

Parents: Ruth Anna Howard and Morgan Ward Reynolds

Schools attended: Ashton Elementary

North Fremont High School: Rick's College

I am one of four children. I have three brothers, Dee, Dan and James. We had a wonderful family to grow up in. I have special memories of hot summer days in a farming community watching planting, growing, and harvesting crops. I loved the quiet beauty of living in a winter wonderland.

My life revolved around family, grandparents, aunts, uncles and cousins, whom I dearly love. We were always involved in church ac-

tivities and my faith and testimony grew as I lived the Gospel taught to me by my parents, family and friends. Everything I know and believe and have become is because of my membership in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. I had special friends and many opportunities to dance, sing, teach, and lead as I grew and developed.

I went to school with LaGrand Dixon, who became my husband on August 24, 1966. We dated all through High School, and then he went on a Mission to England my Senior year. When he returned, we attended our second year at Rick's College together. We graduated and got married in the Idaho Falls, LDS temple.

We left for BYU and ended up a year later in Ogden, Utah. Here LaGrand graduated from Weber College. David LaGrand and Deborah Ruth were born in Ogden. After graduation LaGrand went to work for Continental Baking Co. (Hostess-Wonder Bread) and worked in Milwaukee and St. Louis Mo. where Danae Anjeanette was born. We then transferred to Detroit Mi. where Doreen Janel and Darin Scott



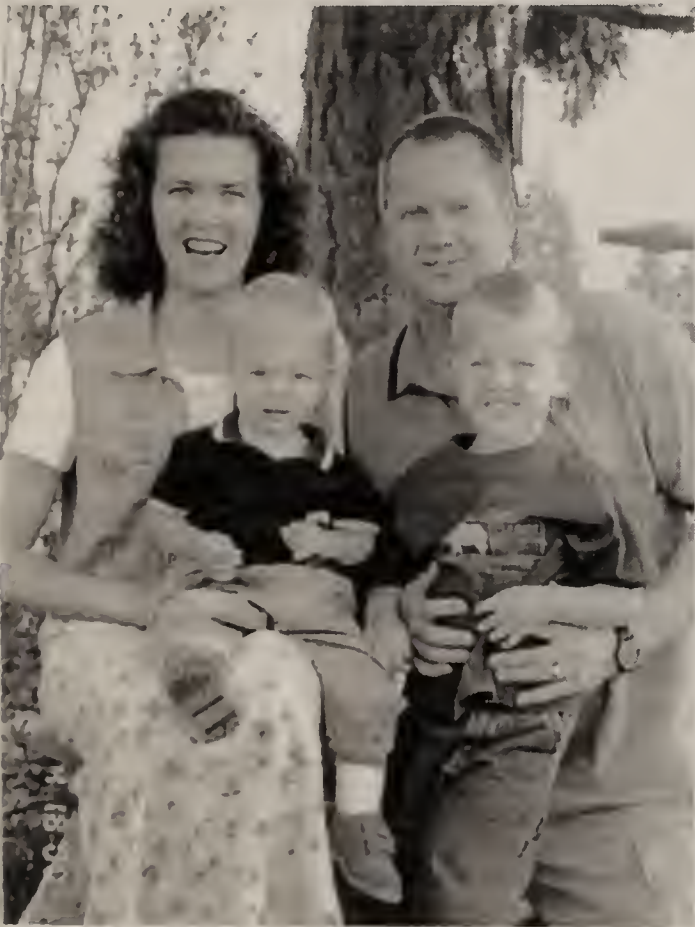
LaGrand and Karen Reynolds Dixon

were born. We lived 6 years in the Midwest. We then moved to Chandler/Mesa area in Arizona where our sixth child Dustin Morgan was born. We lived in Arizona for 18 months and LaGrand obtained another job in Seattle, Washington. We lived in Kent Washington for 16 years and raised our family.

Between 1992 and 1997, we moved to Sumner, Washington. Several of our children were now married, on a mission or in college. In 1998, LaGrand changed to the cookie/cracker food industry and works for Nabisco (Portland), and we ended up in LaCenter, Washington where we intend to reside until Retirement.

It is inspiring to now see our married children being wonderful parents, nurturing their children in the Gospel. I feel humbled by their willingness to live the Gospel and grateful for all they have taught me.

I have worked 16 years in the School systems as a Teacher's assistant with the severely handicapped students. I have also been doing day-care for special needs children. I get a great deal of joy caring for these most special of our Father in Heaven's children.



Art & Danae Anjeanette Dixon
Swanbeck. Children LtoR Holden James &
Dawson Ray



Dustin Morgan & Candace
Baby Morgan



Frank and Deborah Ruth Dixon Morse with
Bradley Rousseau left, Falisha Ruth and Teresa
Joanna and (baby Marissa not shown)



Frank & Doreen Janel Dixon Disque
with Miranda Janel (left), Trenton Gatrell, &
the baby Makenna Rose



David LaGrand & Kendra Dixon
With Kaytlynn Eleanore (left) & Korina
Monique.



Darin Scott & Holly Dixon
Family



Dan William Reynolds Ruth Jensen Reynolds Family

Angela Reynolds

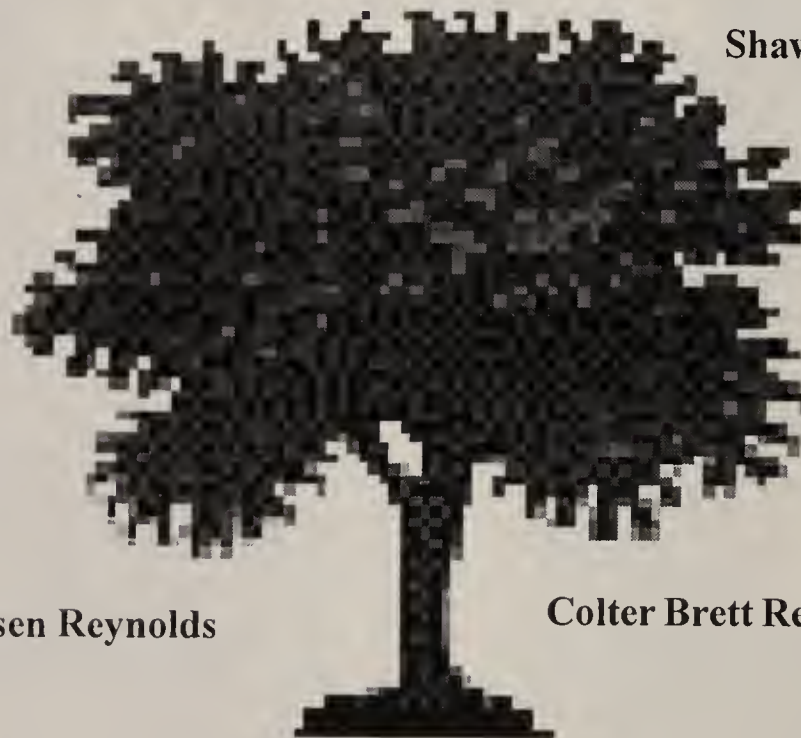
Shawna Ruth Reynolds

Steven J. Reynolds

Rachelle Reynolds

Charles Jensen Reynolds

Colter Brett Reynolds





Dan William Reynolds

(Morgan "Jim" Ward Reynolds: Ward Willard Reynods)

We were living in Ashton next to Grandpa and Grandma Reynolds when I was born on March 10, 1948. My father, Morgan Ward Reynolds, had been ranching in the Island park and the Henry's Lake area for several years prior to my birth. In the fall of 1947, my mother, Ruth Anna Howard Reynolds, insisted they move back to the Ashton area because she felt she could not be snowed in for the winter at Henry's Lake with a baby due in February or March. Also, my older brother, Dee, was due to start the first grade. He would be seven the fall of 1948. My sister, Karen, was eighteen months old, so the five of us would really have filled that little one-and-a-half room cabin by spring. So we moved to Ashton and Dad took a job with

Colorado Milling. He ran the Midland Elevators in Marysville. By spring, the five of us filled up a little two-room house converted from a garage.

I attended church with my family in the old white church in Ashton, growing up until the Marysville ward chapel was built in 1952. I started school in Ashton in 1954 and hated losing those carefree days, living by Grandpa and Grandma, riding the horses throughout the neighborhood with a free rein to ride anywhere but in the garden. We also rode down to Great Grandma's house. One day Karen, Dee and I were riding old Smid and showing off for some town kids. I was making her rear up. We all fell off and Karen was on the bottom, she hit her arm on a rock and broke the end of her elbow off. They rushed her from one hospital to the next, ending up in Idaho Falls, where a specialist set her elbow. We were lucky it was set correctly, if not, the arm would not have grown any more past that size.

When we moved from the little garage to our



Dan William Reynolds riding Old Smid

home on the corner of eighth and Highland, we left much joy and happiness in our day to day lives, because living next to our Grandparents had been such a joy. They were always so pleasant and kind to us. Grandpa, who always seemed to be happy everyday, was no longer the center of all our activities, from old Smid eating out of his garden, to willow whistles and stick horses, to playing cowboys and Indians. Our grandparents were still a large part of our lives, but the change was a big one for me at six years old.

I attended Ashton Grade School and was an excellent student some days, but not most days. I preferred to be outside and spend a lot of time with Grandpa Reynolds. With Dad working long hours and very involved in the Church, I really spent more time with Grandpa feeding the cows, hunting, fishing, and going to the woods, than anyone else for a long time in my life. We hunted every fall in the country behind Warm River, Fall River Ridge and the Ashton Hill. Grandpa probably knew the mountains in this area as well as any man and left me with a great love for this area.

I attended North Fremont High School in Ashton and participated in football and wrestling. Our class was very competitive in sports and our Senior year we were undefeated in football. I was a state champion wrestler, losing two matches in three years of State Tournaments. I enjoyed High School sports and the friendships that were developed through those years.

After high school, I worked the first summer for a sawmill in Montana, then went to Basic Army Training in Fort Lewis. During Basic Training, I sprained an ankle quite bad. I was diagnosed with weak ankles and given a medical re-

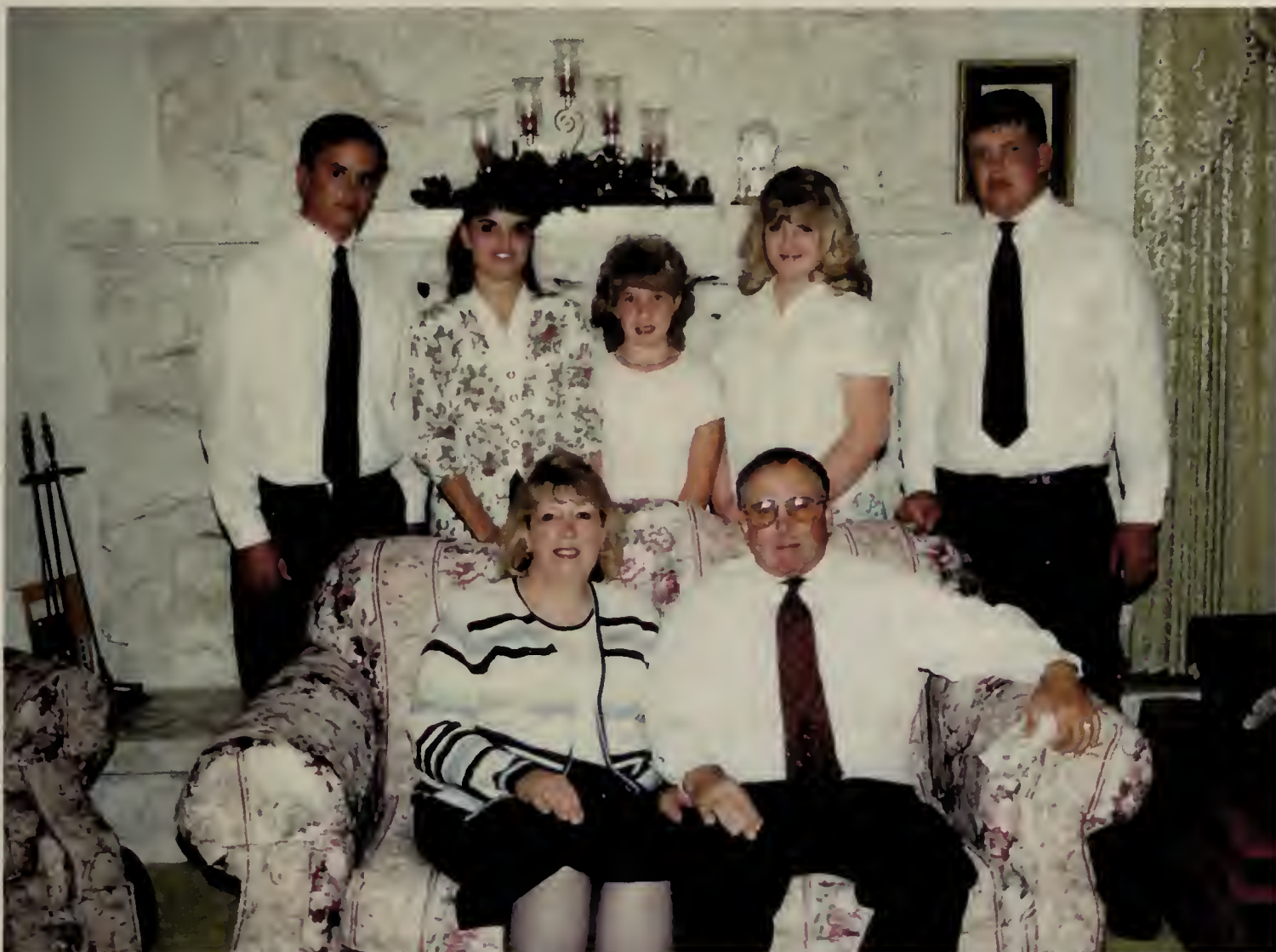
lease. I came back to Ashton and went to work for the Forest Service in Island Park. That fall, I attended Ricks College. During Christmas vacation, I was called on a mission to Florida. Florida was a wonderful place to serve a mission. The climate was out done only by the people I met there.

I returned home in 1970, and became engaged to Ruth Jensen a few months later, and we got married on June 26, 1970. We have five children, Angela, Steven J., Colter Brett, Shawna Ruth, and Rachelle. We have farmed and ranched in the area since 1970. We have been active in Church through our married life, serving in a variety of church callings. I have spent many years serving in Aaronic Priesthood callings and served five years as Bishop of the Ashton 4th Ward.

At the present time, our two sons, Steven and Brett are serving missions for the Church on the East Coast. Steve is in New York City, and Brett is in New Jersey.

Ruth and I enjoy our life in Ashton. We have been quite tied to the farm but when we do get some free time, we enjoy our horses and camping. We try to take evening rides on the trails east of Ashton in the foothills of the Grand Teton Range. When we can get away for a break and we have more time, we ride in the high country to back country lakes or mountain peaks to view the whole valley on this side, or to Jackson Lake on the other side. We have spent some very pleasant and quality times as a family with our kids on horse back rides and camping trips.

Note: Dan now farms the piece of property homesteaded by Eli Harris (Dan's great-grandfather). His grandmother LaVerna Harris Reynolds was born on this ranch.



Sitting in front: Ruth Jensen Reynolds and Dan William Reynolds
Back row: Steve, Angie, Rachelle, Shawna & Brett



Parents: Angie Reynolds Hunter & Josh Hunter. Children: Brynn, Boe & Jensen



Melanie Tucker Reynolds and Colter Brett Reynolds

James Ward Reynolds Mitzie Miller Reynolds Family

Aaron James Reynolds

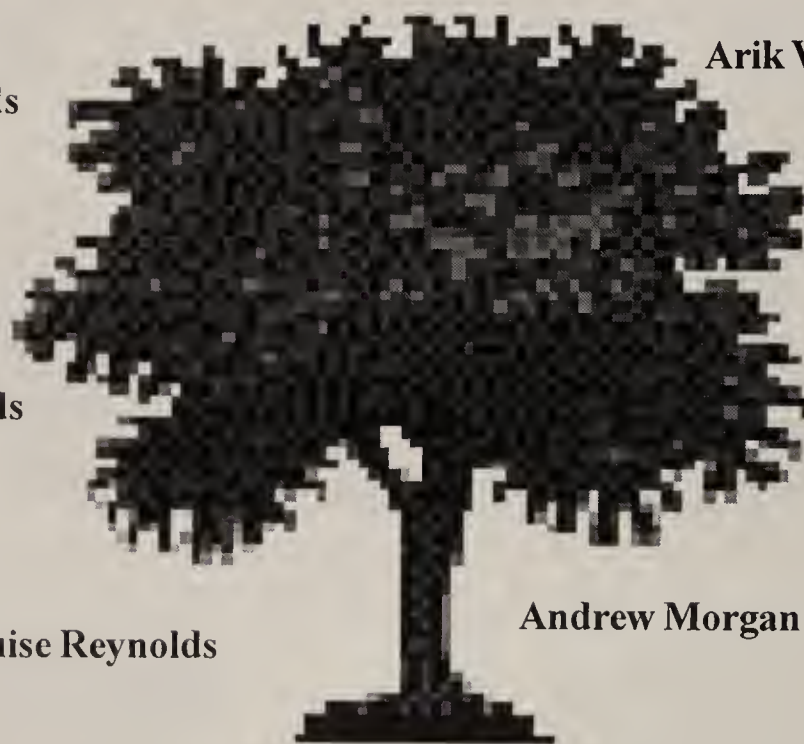
Arik William Reynolds

Alan Ward Reynolds

Andrea Ruth Reynolds

Amber Louise Reynolds

Andrew Morgan Reynolds





James Ward Reynolds

(Morgan "Jim" Ward Reynolds: Ward Willard Reynolds)

James Reynolds was the fourth child born to Morgan W. Reynolds and Ruth Anna Howard on the 7th day of November, 1953. I have two older brothers, Dee and Dan, and one older sister, Karen. I was born in Ashton, Idaho. I grew up on 8th and Highland Street. We lived in a small 3 bedroom home. Growing up in Ashton was more of a blessing than I had realized. My first recollection of going to church was when I was about 5 years old. I remember my Dad being put in as the Bishop of the Marysville Ward. Prior to this time, Dad had been serving as Ward Clerk. So until I was about 16, I had not sat with my Dad in church. My Mother had the luxury of sitting with the family, and no Dad. I had the great opportunity of growing up in the church. This was literal. I remember day after day of being in the church, helping some, but shooting basketball almost as much. As I got older, more responsibility came along, mowing lawn and helping with the furnace. If I ever get black lung, it won't be from smoking, but from cleaning the flues every Saturday, coming home as black as many southern friends. It was a great time during the high school era. Lots of friends and the chance to play sports. I enjoyed playing baseball in my early years in Ashton. Then playing football and wrestling in high school with friends and cousins. With a lot of help from my parents and ward leaders, I was able to make it to the rank of Eagle Scout. Scouting was a great adventure, camping and hiking in the Tetons, and later having pack trips into Yellowstone. This was one of my favorite times. My scout leader was Dan, so with an older brother, these trips made it more memorable. During my scouting years, I also had the chance to go on several jamborees. One to Camp Farrigett in 1966, and another to Washington D.C. in 1971. Grandfather Ward Reynolds

passed me off on my camping, fishing, cooking, and gardening merit badges. I also had the privilege of going fishing and hunting with Grandpa. Living only 4 blocks away, I found myself there when no one was at home. Spending time with Grandpa in the hills has many memories. Camping and hunting in the Warm River area has touched many of the grandsons. We enjoyed the chance of being together and still try to carry on this tradition of getting together during hunting season.

Upon graduating from high school in 1972, I attended Ricks College that fall. In February, I received a call to serve a mission for the LDS church in Kentucky and Tennessee. What testimony I had increased many times upon serving a mission. While serving my mission, my folks moved across town to the home on Pine Street. Mother had gotten the home she had always wanted. After coming home, I returned to Ricks College, where I met my best friend, Mitzie Miller. We were later married on June 30, 1976, in the Idaho Falls Temple. Life has been great since that time. We have had struggles and set backs, but the Lord has always found a way to save us from total disaster. Mitzie and I have been blessed with 6 wonderful children. Aaron James was born in April 1977. Amber Louise was born in October 1978. Alan Ward was born in April 1981. Arik William was born in January 1984. Andrew Morgan was born in Sept. 1985, and Andrea Ruth was born in Oct. 1988. They have brought a lot of joy and happiness into our lives. We have had many fun filled experiences. We love to travel when we can. We love to spend time as a family on the river.

Shortly after being married, we started our own electrical contracting business. With help from family and some hard work, our business has been able to support our family, send two missionaries off, and help send some of our family to college. It hasn't been easy, but we have enjoyed having our own business. After being here 47 years, I'm still in Ashton. I live one block from where I was born. I live 3 houses down from where my Dad was born. The circle of life hasn't gotten very big, but it seems to be pretty full. We have experienced accidents and trag-

edies but have learned and grown much because of the gospel. It has never failed us and keeps us striving for a better life. Our family is growing and starting to spread their wings. Our oldest daughter Amber is married to Steve Hawkins of Victor. We have one grandson, Steven Shane Hawkins born in October 2001. Our oldest son Aaron is engaged to Natalie West of Utah. Alan is serving a mission in Connecticut. Arik and Andrew are in high school playing lots of sports, which leaves Andrea to be the camp director. Our family has had many opportunities serving in church jobs. I hope we can continue to serve

and be a part of the gospel. Family has become the focus of our marriage, and keeps us striving to be together whenever possible. Some of the Reynolds traditions are lost, but we have started our own. We try to be home from hunting camp for the holidays. Fishing and hunting have taken a back seat to raising a family and making a living, but we are very proud of our heritage. We are happy to be part of the Ward Willard Reynolds family, and we enjoy being with family.



Back row: Andrew, Arik, Aaron, James, Steven Hawkins, and Allen
Front row: Andrea, Natalie West Reynolds, Mitzie Miller Reynolds, Amber Reynolds
Hawkins and baby Shane.

Fredric G. Meyer Ruth Reynolds Meyer Family

Fredric Kim Meyer



Dessin Brett Meyer

Holly Jan Meyer West

Ruth Reynolds Meyer

(Ward Willard Reynolds)

I, Fredric G. Meyer, was born on August 20, 1920 in the city of Bremen/Hemelingen, Germany. My father, John Rudolf Meyer, was born in Bremen, February 3, 1900. My mother, Dora Wachendorf Dessin Meyer, was born on February 7, 1900 in Harpstedt, Germany.

My parents married in 1920, and decided soon after I was born to immigrate to America because of the political discontent and economic depression occurring in Germany after World War I. My father departed for America in 1923, and when it became financially favorable, my mother and I followed in March 1929, settling in Brooklyn, New York.

I attended grade school at Public School 161 and the Brooklyn Technical High School; graduating in 1939. I was employed as an instrument maker by Amthor Testing Instrument Company and attended the Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn in the evenings, as an engineering student until I was inducted into the U.S. Army Air Force on July 28, 1942, at age 21.

After basic training and schooling as an aircraft instrument specialist, I was attached to the 446th Fighter Squadron, Muroc Air Force Base, Mojave, California. The squadron was a Lockheed P-38 unit, training recently graduated Air Force cadets as fighter pilots.

In late August 1943, I received my first furlough and my visit with my parents was indeed happy and wonderful. The stay ended very quickly and the journey westward was uneventful until we puffed into Ogden, Utah. My life from this day forward was to take on new meaning and to be changed forever. The Lord's hand was present on this unforgettable day. As I glanced upward, two young ladies were walking down the aisle towards me. The first young lady was just a blur, an image. The second young lady sat down slowly next to her friend on the aisle seat across from me. As our eyes met, she smiled ever so softly. I knew from that moment she was to be

my sweetheart, my sweetheart forever, and my bride to be one day soon!!!! As afternoon became evening, I became bold and began to chat with her; traumatized by her beauty, dark, wavy lustrous hair, soft olive skin, trim and fashionable figure and charming demeanor. We talked until the early morning hours and finally said goodnight and fell asleep.

I awoke in the early morning as the conductor was announcing Long Beach as our next stop. I was excited, everything was happening so quickly that I suddenly remembered that Ruth lived in Long Beach and was returning to teach school there. But more importantly, I realized that I did not know her last name nor her address!! As the train halted, I helped Ruth retrieve her suitcase from the luggage rack. To my pleasant surprise, emblazoned in large clear print was her name, Ruth Reynolds, and her address 335 East 9th Street, Long Beach, California. I never did ask Ruth for her address, time was too short. I just had to trust my memory. However, in the remaining moments, I did manage to say goodbye to Ruth and her companion, Barbara Rymer, her best friend since childhood. I thought, would we ever see each other again? Indeed, I just knew we would!!

I was blessed once again when my squadron moved to Van Nuys, California during November 1943. The relocation from Fresno, California made it possible for me to visit Ruth on a daily basis for almost a year and a half. During this time, we became engaged and were privileged in July 1944 to visit with Ruth's family in Marysville, Idaho and with my parents in New York City.

During this time, I learned



Ruth Reynolds

much about Ruth and her family. Ruth was born in Victor, Idaho on January 25th, 1921. Ward Willard and LaVerna Harris Reynolds, Ruth's parents, soon there after moved to Marysville. Ruth had seven siblings, older sister and brother, Beth and Morgan (deceased), and younger sisters Virginia (deceased), Margaret, Colleen, Joyce, and younger brother Bill. Ruth attended grade school in Marysville and High School in Ashton, Idaho. During her younger years she was kept busy doing family chores and helping wherever and whenever she could, to make life more pleasant for her parents and siblings. One of her less favorable chores was to watch over the families several cows, during the summer months, as they would feed on grass along the edge of the highway running through the town.

As she matured, it became necessary for her to earn money to attend college. Ruth was employed by the Ed Hesman and Luella Baum families, doing general housework and cooking meals for the family and hired help. After graduating high school, she attended Rick's College in Rexburg, Idaho, graduating in 1942 with a teaching degree. Ruth taught grade school in Idaho, California, and New York. As I had not com-

pleted my education prior to my discharge from the military, her income was to become of great importance to our families financial stability and well being in the years ahead.

In the later part of 1944, I was transferred to a B-29 Air Force Bomber Squadron, stationed in Grand Island, Nebraska.

After many, many telephone conversations, and both of us yearning to be together, we decided that Ruth should come to Nebraska. On March 10, 1945, Ruth and I were married by Elder James C. White, a full time LDS missionary from San Francisco, serving in the Grand Island, Nebraska Branch of the Latter Day Saints Church. Although I was not a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, I felt comfortable with the church and it's fundamental beliefs and was happy to be married to Ruth by Elder White.

Ruth Reynolds Bride Of S/Sgt. F. G. Meyer

Miss Ruth Reynolds, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Reynolds of Marysville, Idaho, and S/Sgt. Frederic G. Meyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Meyer, Long Island, N. Y., were married recently in the Latter Day Saints church, 722 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Nebraska. Elders White and Howell officiated.

The bride wore a blue suit with rosebud hat, pink accessories. She carried an American Beauty corsage. The double ring ceremony was used.

Mrs. Sarah J. Barry was the bride's attendant. She wore a blue dress corsage of gardenias and sweetpeas. Cpl. N. V. Barry, Jr., was best man.

Vocal numbers were sung by Mrs. LaVon Thomas and Mrs. Marie Saunders, accompanied by Mrs. Irene McElwon.

A reception at the church followed the ceremony. A tiered wedding cake centered the serving table.

For the present, the couple will reside in Grand Island. Sgt. Meyer is stationed at the army air field.



Ruth Reynolds

We were married for over a month, when I was transferred to the Military Intelligence Service (MIS) at Camp Ritchie, Hagerstown, Maryland. Ruth soon joined me there and we remained together for the duration of my five month training period until I was sent overseas. During my eleven month stay in Bad Hersfeld, Germany, I was assigned to interrogate German General Staff Officers and junior officers relative to battle strategies used by them against the Allied Forces and their ultimate measure of success or failure. Our findings were collected and evaluated by our military leadership.

During my stay in Europe, Ruth returned to California and taught school in the Long Beach School District. We missed each other very much and compensated for our loneliness with letters, sharing loving and cherished memories of our days together, determined to make our dreams come true one day.

I returned from Europe after a year of overseas service, as a Staff Sergeant and was honorably discharged at Fort Dix, New Jersey on April 17, 1946.

From May 1946, until June 1947, Ruth taught Grade School in Valley Stream, Long Island, New York. At which time, I went back to work for Amthor Testing Instrument Company and attended evening classes at Polytechnic Institute. In July 1947, Ruth and I went to Utica, New York where I attended Mohawk College on a full time basis. On December 9 1947, Ruth gave birth to our first born, Fredric Kim, in Utica, Oneida County, New York. In June 1948, Ruth and Kim went to Idaho to spend the summer months and returned in late August. I remained in Utica to continue my studies at Mohawk. In September 1948, we took residence at 1653 Weirfield Street, Queens, New York, and I transferred to Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn as a full time student while Ruth taught school in Lynbrook, Long Island, NY.

My mother took care of Kim daily while Ruth was away teaching school. We were very busy with our schedules with Ruth leaving early every morning to travel by train to Lynbrook. After breakfast, I would dress Kim each morning and take him to my parent's home prior to my leaving for school. We had fun over the week-



Ruth Reynolds Meyer & Baby Kim Meyer

ends when Nan (my mother), Pop (my father), Ruth, Kim, and I would go to my parent's summer home in Coram, Long Island, NY. Ruth loved going to the beach on the Long Island Shore during the hot summer months in New York City, as she would enjoy the California beaches



Ruth Meyer in back. Kim Meyer is the baby. Ward Reynolds is Ruth's father & Emily Reynolds is Ward's mother. Four generations.

throughout her life.

In 1949, Ruth, Kim, and I went to Ashton for the summer. I went to work for Grandpa Reynolds to cut timber used to construct potato cellars. Bill Reynolds, at this time about 14 years of age, was our driver from town to the work site. We worked hard but had fun being together. It was always a good time for me in Idaho as I liked my Idaho family and especially loved Grandma Reynolds. I always thought she was very special! I know she loved me too!!

Grandma, extremely well organized, would at the spur of the moment call all of us together to ask us what we wanted to do; having already decided for us, we should all go camping. And so we did!! The Warm River camp outs were always unforgettable; the great food; kids wading in the river; some trying to fish, seldom catching anything; the evening crackling camp fires; the dodging of flying embers; the great conversations about almost anything and everything; accompanied by raucous laughter; the blackened charred marshmallows; the mothers Ruth, Beth, Marg, Ween, and Joyce telling stories about everyone and everybody, of days long gone by; the laughter of the kids, the younger one asleep dreaming in innocence, and finally the ashes of the dying fire would tell us all that our fun time was coming to an end. We said goodnight many times and then settled down for a restful peaceful sleep-our last thought?? Perhaps-we were blessed to hear Heavenly Father's small still voice, whispering that loving families like ours would be blessed to find happiness together in His Heavenly Home one day.

As the summer of 1949 came to a close, we would return to New York to the old routine; Ruth teaching school and I attending Polytechnic Institute. On June 13, 1951, I graduated from the Institute receiving my Bachelor of Civil Engineering degree.

I was soon employed by the U.S. Steel Corporation as a management trainee at the Fairless Works in Morrisville, Pennsylvania, to which I traveled two and half hours daily each way, by subway, train and car.

On January 6, 1953, the west, particularly California was calling. Ruth and I had a great fondness for California not only for it's weather

and life style, but also for it's many opportunities. We drove west, visited with the family in Ashton for several weeks and then continued our trek, eventually settling in Lakewood, CA.

I soon found employment with the Crucible Steel Company of America, with headquarters in Pittsburgh, Penn. I found great joy, happiness, and success in my 33 years of employment. During our two year stay in Lakewood, Ruth, once again, taught school in Long Beach for about a year.

September 1955 was a very important time in the life of Ruth, Kim, Hollie, and me. Our new home was 3308 Troy Drive, Hollywood, CA and was to remain our home for over 45 years. We attended the Studio City Ward.

Ruth was a life long member of the Church, and although, I had good feelings about the Church and was a strong advocate and supporter of our children's participation, I did not at this time make a substantial effort in becoming a serious investigator. Ruth, however, always made sure that the spirit of the gospel was present in our home. She would invite the full time missionaries, our Ward Mission leader, Stake Missionaries and others when she determined that I had many questions that needed attention. I did not lack for fellowshiping!! Our neighbor and Home Teacher, Brother Ben Doty and his wife Leona, our Visiting Teacher, were faithful and loving servants of the Lord and were our good friends for over thirty years. They played an important part not only in my conversion but also in the lives of our children. It must be said that it was Ruth's intention to be unobtrusive, but determined never to lose sight of her prayerful goal, that someday her Freddie would be a Latter Day Saint.

On August 13, 1957, Dessin Brett joined our family. Dessin was born in Burbank, Los Angeles County, CA. At the age of nine, he was baptized by his older brother Kim, an ordained Priest in the Aaronic Priesthood.

Kim, Hollie, and Dessin were active and participated in Priesthood, Mutual and sport activities in their early and maturing years. Over the years, Ruth had callings in the Relief Society, Young Women's organization, and Primary. She was a faithful Visiting Teacher, and she always

looked forward to her many farm and canning assignments.

At this time, I was challenged by the family to make our home larger by increasing our first floor living space and adding a new second story. We previously had built a separate two story garage and workshop on our hillside property. The family fully participated in the extensive project during the ensuing years. In time, as the completion of the home was being realized, I started to attend Sunday church services. I had also been active in the church softball program, playing with the senior team. For two years, I enjoyed managing the Junior softball team to Stake Championships. Kim and Dessin were also very active in the softball program of the church that played such an important part in their lives and the lives of many ward members, who enjoyed watching in the stands on hot summer nights. Ruth, Hollie and I were faithful in our support and attendance as were many of our ward members. In the early seventies, Bishop Wood called me to be the Studio City Ward Athletic Director, though I was not as yet a member of the church.

Sometime during 1975, Ruth encouraged me to attend the Gospel Doctrine class, conducted by Brother Max Willardson. Brother Willardson, our former Bishop, was also at one time our Home Teacher. Ruth and I attended the class faithfully and it became an every Sunday happening. Brother Willardson's classes were extremely interesting and challenging. Both he and Bishop George Doty were determined that I would someday become a member of the Lord's Church. The challenge was about to begin!! Every Sunday in the chapel, just prior to our Sacrament meeting, Brother Willardson would search me out, as Ruth looked on smilingly; giving me a piece of paper, with hand written instructions asking me to read a passage of scripture during our class meeting. This continued; every Sunday, even as I endeavored to slip down into my pew seat to make myself less visible; he would still find Ruth and me! I have often thought; were Ruth and Brother Willardson involved in a bit of collusion? It was a trying time for me and became more so when his notes not only asked me to read, but also to explain the scripture's meaning assigned to me during our meetings.

Needless to say, the persistence of Brother Willardson had served it's purpose!! It became obvious; I had to read and study, and prepare as best as I could the lesson assignment. I prayed and asked the Lord to give me wisdom that I might be blessed to understand what I was reading. This process of almost daily evening prayer and study, continued for over five years. I was determined to gain a testimony, not only by faith but also by knowledge.

One night, late into my study session, as I was about to close my book, a strange feeling overwhelmed me as if I was not alone. I looked about the room, but there was no one, when suddenly a bright light appeared in the doorway. I looked at the light apprehensively; the outer room was quite dark, only my desk lamp was on, when suddenly the light piercing the doorway vanished as quickly as it had appeared.

The incident was profoundly meaningful to me. To me it was a sign, an answer to my prayers. Was the Lord confirming and strengthening my growing testimony? I believe so. It was a blessing not only for me; but for Ruth, the children and my parents, that on Sept. 29, 1984, I was baptized by our son Kim, and confirmed as a member of the Lords Church by our son, Dessin.

On May 10, 1986, Ruth and I were married and sealed to our three children for all time and eternity in the Los Angeles, California Temple, performed by Pres. Keith F. Barton, our former Stake President.

In August 1986, I was called to serve as Executive Secretary to Bishop Dale F. Barlow.

In November 1986, Ruth and I vacationed in Hawaii. We had a wonderful time, coming back to Los Angeles the day before Thanksgiving. It was customary during these years that Ruth would invite Kim, Hollie, and Dessin and their families for Sunday dinner after church. It became tradition; we all enjoyed not only the food, for Ruth was a wonderful cook, but also the camaraderie and love we all had for one another. But we also recall with love and affection, the planning and effort necessary to make these occasions memorable. The ten grandchildren, who participated at Ruth's dinners, now grown, still recall Ruth's huge mound of mashed potatoes and especially the never to be forgotten taste of

Ruth's gravy. And by the way, that delicious gravy taste is still unduplicated to this day by those earlier participants.

However, family life as we knew it was about to change. In early 1987, Ruth was diagnosed with cervical cancer. That was a horrific announcement for all to bear. Ruth, as always, was valiant in her acceptance and bravely went through debilitating exploratory surgery, radiation and chemotherapy. The prognosis in mid 1988 was that Ruth was in remission and, of course, the family hearing the good news was jubilant. Ruth, after all, was the center of our universe. She was not only kind, loving and devoted to her family, but also well organized and astute in her planning that we all happily accepted her and admired her as the matriarch of the Meyer Family. It should be said that she was another Grandma Reynolds.

After the good news of Ruth's well being, we returned to our good happy ways, praying that



Ruth Reynolds Meyer & Fredric G Meyer

Ruth would stay well. We made the best of our situation, and the family returned to it's normal way of life; going to church, visiting each other, going on outings, and Ruth and I were frequently chosen as baby sitting consultants! We once again returned to our enjoyable Sunday afternoon favorite dinners; Rouladen, mashed potatoes, vegetables, salad and Ruth's unforgettable gravy. The food pleased my mother, Dora, who



Bill, Joyce, Kolleen, Margaret, Ruth & Beth

although in her eighties, enjoyed the family dinners, when she visited us on Sundays from her stay in a convalescent home.

Our happy family get-togethers, however, were soon to end as Ruth's illness returned after almost two years of remission. She was hospitalized several times at the University of Southern California Norris Cancer Research Center. One of her last stays there was for almost three and a half months in early 1990. Ruth and I visited every day from mid morning until late evening; both looking forward to our being together. Ruth looked well, her face still soft and suntanned, her dark curly hair, now almost gray, her never to be forgotten eyes; hazel green with shimmering speckles of brown; she was still beautiful!!

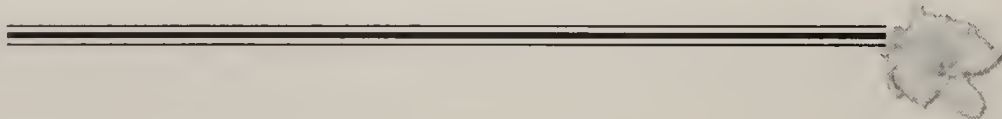
I knew after her long stay that she was longing to go home. Her doctor, after some reservation, gave me permission to take Ruth home. After several weeks of being together, she returned to the hospital for a check-up and consultation. The results were negative and mandated that she once again be hospitalized. Although we never

mentioned the word terminal in our conversations, we knew sadly and tearfully, that Ruth soon would be going home to her Heavenly Father. I will always remember that tears came to Ruth's eyes only once during these sorrowful and difficult times, realizing for the first time, perhaps, that she would not see her grandchildren grow physically and spiritually to become young women and men. Kim, Hollie, and Dessin and their families visited Ruth often at the hospital bringing many comforting and happy hours into Ruth's life.

After forty five years of marriage, on May 22, 1990, Ruth passed away. It was a sad, tearful day for all, as we lost a loving mother, grandmother and wife. She will be in our hearts forever, until that wonderful day when all of us will be reunited once again in the presence of our Heavenly Father and his loving son, Jesus Christ.

I will always be in love with my Ruthie.

"We miss you Mom.... While we mourn the loss of your sweet spirit, loved ones beyond the veil are rejoicing. One day, we too will rejoice with you in Paradise."



Fredric Kim Meyer Debra Ellen Oyler Meyer Family

Fredric Brett Meyer

Christopher Drew Meyer

Eric Scott Meyer

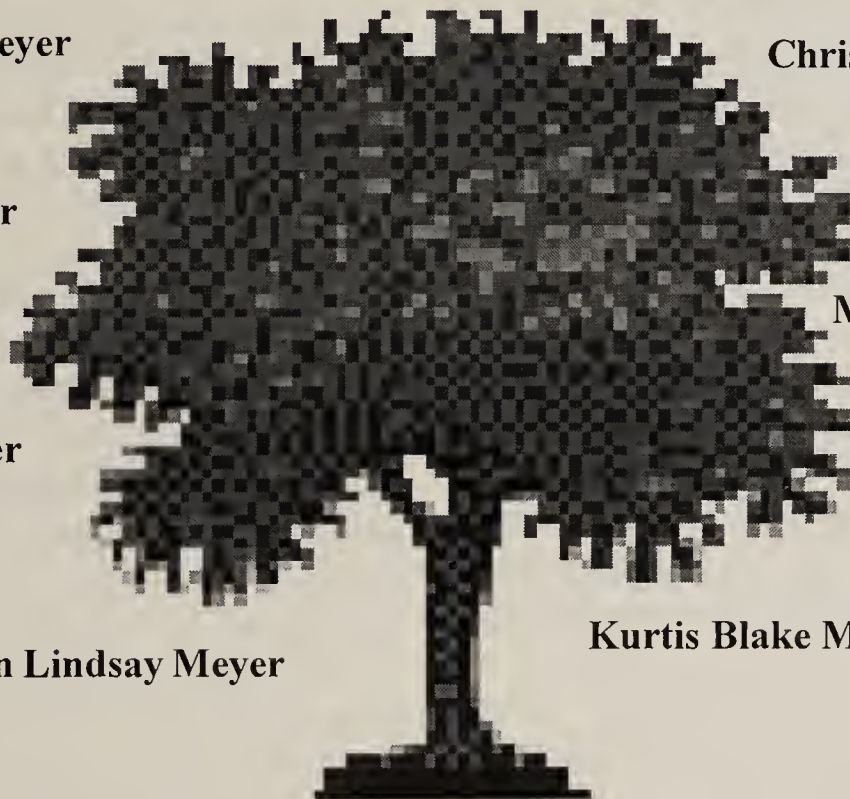
Madison Ruth Meyer

Shari Ellen Meyer

Kate Lenore Meyer

Morgan Lindsay Meyer

Kurtis Blake Meyer





Fredric Kim Meyer

(Ruth Reynolds Meyer : Ward Willard Reynolds)

Fuzzy mental pictures float through my mind as I search for recollections of my early childhood. I remember other children coming to my home to play on the front steps of my parents Brooklyn apartment. An elderly couple living next door who raised pigeons would let the pigeons fly around the building. I would watch them from my back kitchen window on cold winter days. My father, Fred, attended Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn where he attained a Bachelor of Civil Engineering degree in 1951, and Ruth, my mother, taught school in Long Island, NY. Hollie Jan, my sister, was born in Queens, NY, in January 1952.

In 1953, we moved to Morrisville, Pennsylvania where for one year my father worked for the US Steel Company. Because my father was dissatisfied with future prospects at US Steel, the family decided to move to California where my father was stationed during WWII, and met my mother. We moved to Long Beach where my mother, Ruth, started teaching to supplement the family income needs.

We moved again in 1955 to the Hollywood Hills, where we lived for the remainder of my childhood years. I attended elementary school at Valley View and LeConte Jr. High before attending High School from 1963 to graduation in 1966.

During my teenage years, I enjoyed sports and excelled in baseball to the point of playing Minor League ball for several organizations including the California Angels. After an injury to my back in 1969, I decided to fulfill a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. In May 1970, I was called to the Southern German Mission, where I served until 1972.

Upon returning from my mission, I was inducted into the United States Army where I served under the Staff Judge Advocate Generals

Office at Fort Ord, California, until my Honorable discharge in August 1974.

Brigham Young University was my first choice to complete my degree in Communications, and in 1976, I graduated with a BS degree in Political Science, as well as Communications. It was during this time that I met my wife Debra Ellen Oyler, and we were married on May 21, 1976, in the Los Angeles LDS Temple. We stayed in California for a short period of time to find work, and because of little success, we returned to BYU so I could attend Graduate school, having previously been accepted to the Business School for Economic Studies. It was a very important time in my life as I was extremely involved in my school studies as well as church work and raising a young family. Our first son, Fredric Brett, was born in Provo, Utah, on July 19, 1977.

After graduation from my masters program at BYU, we set out again to raise our family in California near our parents and settled in Canoga Park where we purchased our very first home from a retired Mormon couple moving to Utah. How ironic. It was here, on November 20, 1979, that our first daughter, Morgan Lindsey, was born. She was a sweet addition to our family and gave us many memorable moments. The housing market was booming in Southern California at this time, and we decided to take advantage of the situation, and we purchased another home in Woodland Hills, Ca. We lived in this home from 1980 until 1985. It was in this home that Debra and I had three more children namely, Kurtis Blake, Shari Ellen, and Eric Scott who arrived just as we moved to our Glendale, California, home, where our fourth son, Christopher Drew was born.

All of these moves were to accommodate me in my business efforts to be closer to my office facilities and business clients. With that said, let me elaborate here to explain that I was a Vice President of Merrill Lynch Pierce Fenner & Smith, a national investment banking firm, coordinating Financial & Estate planning programs for our high net worth clientele.

With work opportunities becoming available in desirable areas of Orange County, we decided to move again to Orange, California, where my office was located in Newport Beach, a known

wealthy community, lending greater opportunities for me to use new financial and estate planning concepts.

It was here in Orange California that Debra gave birth to our two youngest daughters, Madison Ruth and Kate Lenore. We have lived in our home here in Orange since April of 1987. We have made several major improvements over the years, adding a spa and swimming pool in the backyard while also making minor changes to our home to accommodate our two new family members.

In August 2000, my father, Fred, who lost his wife, Ruth (my mother) in 1990 to cancer, decided to sell his Hollywood Hills home of 45 years (the home I grew up in) and was invited to live with us. This association has been great for my children and Fred allowing them both to be more loving and caring. Also to respect his life long accomplishments and feel his strong spirit that has blossomed greatly since his conversion to the Gospel in 1984.

We have now started another remodeling project to make more room for Fred, as he needs to have a sense of his own space, when it becomes necessary as we all do now and then. With this adventure comes a rebirth of what Fred has enjoyed all his life, building a house and home for all to enjoy. Only now he gets to do it with my home, and I get the pleasure of paying all the bills!

Our oldest son, Brett, received his Eagle Scout award, has served a mission in Argentina and attended BYU Hawaii. While working this summer for an insurance company, he decided to stay until the end of the year before he returns to school in Hawaii. Brett is an accomplished surfer and loves to be around and in the ocean.

Our oldest daughter, Morgan, is attending Long Beach State University majoring in Math and playing Water Polo. Her sport has taken her around the world, and this winter she will be playing in Australia. Her school was ranked 6th nationally for women's water polo. We are proud of Morgan's accomplishments. She plans on becoming a high school mathematics teacher.

Kurtis has been working in Colorado this past winter for a Vail Ski and Sporting Goods store. He is now living at home working with his

brother Brett at the same insurance firm. Kurtis loves to go to the beach with his brothers and surf.

Shari just graduated from Villa Park High School and enjoys working with her two broth-



Fredric Kim Meyer

ers at the same insurance company. Shari has been interested in cosmology and may attend college locally this coming spring.

A junior in high school and presented with the honor as the "Outstanding Wrestler of the Year", Scott maintains the highest grade point average of all wrestlers at Villa Park High School. Like his brothers, he also has taken up surfing and purchased his first surf board from the money he saved during the summer while working at a pizza restaurant.

Drew the "man" has been playing little league baseball and found out it's better to have a "motorized" skateboard to take him to his ball games than to walk. It has also been a great learning tool allowing him to take the motor apart, fixing the problem and reassembling the motor with success. All the neighborhood kids bring their GO-PEDS as they are called to Drew to be repaired in our garage.

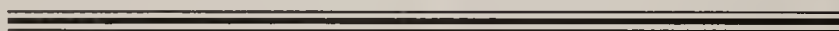
Our gymnastic Madison attends fifth grade and loves to jump, spin and twirl all over the house. She practices every week at the gym on the "balance beam" her favorite gymnastic event. She was glued to the TV set for the entire two

weeks the 2000 Olympics from Sidney, Australia, were televised.

Our sweet, spoiled little Kate, now in the second grade, has everyone waiting on her hand and foot. She has the entire household at her beckoning. She loves to tease her older sister, but they do complement each other most of the time by sharing friends, articles of clothing and finger nail polish. They have had many pets including a rabbit, a turtle, many cats, two lizards, parakeets and two dogs.

Debra and I wonder after twenty-five years of marriage where all the time has gone, and all we can say is that it has gone towards our family. And what could possibly be more important? Maybe an ounce of sanity now and then would be beneficial, and that has been our association with the church and our friends and extended family members. A Primary Music director for

five years, Debra has never enjoyed a position in the church more than teaching the small Primary children each week new and memorable church songs. The scouting program and the Priest Quorum have been my area of responsibility, and I would not trade it for anything. I had a two year teaching diversion as the 8 to 10 year old primary children's class instructor which gave me a unique opportunity to study and give lessons on church history and gain a stronger testimony of the truthfulness of the Book of Mormon. I have also enjoyed my association with my cousins in Idaho every year at hunting camp where we have become close friends. The spirit of the Lord has been a great asset in our lives and without it we would have never received the blessings we now and will continue to enjoy as friends and family in mortal life and throughout all eternity.



Fredric Kim and Debra Ellen Oyler Meyer Family



1. Madison Ruth Meyer
2. Kate Lenore Meyer
3. Christopher Drew Meyer
4. Debra Ellen Oyler Meyer
5. Shari Ellen Meyer
6. Morgan Lindsay Meyer
7. Eric Scott Meyer
8. Fredric Kim Meyer
9. Fredric Brett Meyer
10. Kurtis Blake Meyer

Kirk Anthony West Hollie Jan Meyer West Family

Cody Brenden West



Hollie Jan Meyer West

(Ruth Reynolds Meyer : Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born Hollie Jan Meyer on January 6, 1952 in Queens, New York. I was expected on Christmas, thus the name Hollie, but I arrived late and was given the middle name Jan for January. I weighed 8 lbs. 6 oz. and was 20 inches in length. My parents Fredric Gustave and Ruth Reynolds already had a son Fredric Kim who was born in 1947. We moved to California in 1953

and later my little brother, Dessin Brett, was born in 1957. We lived on Troy Drive in the Hollywood Hills overlooking Universal Studios. Growing up in the backlot of the studios provided many hours of exciting entertainment for all of the neighborhood kids. We were very creative in finding our very own secret entrances into the studio backlot. The Psycho House quickly became a favorite meeting place and the site for endless hours of childhood pranks. Looking back, our young lives were simple and sweet, filled with

summers of swimming in neighborhood pools, Pickwick Drive-in movies, Dodger games, Sunday picnics in the mountains with my grandparents Nan and Pop, Santa Monica Beach outings, Idaho vacations, street baseball, secret midnight neighborhood walks, joyful family Christmas feasts, Easter egg hunts in Nan and Pop's backyard, hikes up Blackfoot Mountain, skates with keys, driving our 55 Olds while needing a pillow to steer, constructing a tree fort which provided a great lookout for Studio Security and a sanctuary for just layin' and dreamin'.

For me, growing up in Hollywood was heaven on earth because of my incessant love of movies. I spent many fanciful hours hidden in the darkness of the Hollywood Blvd. movie theaters totally immeshed in the world of make believe. As

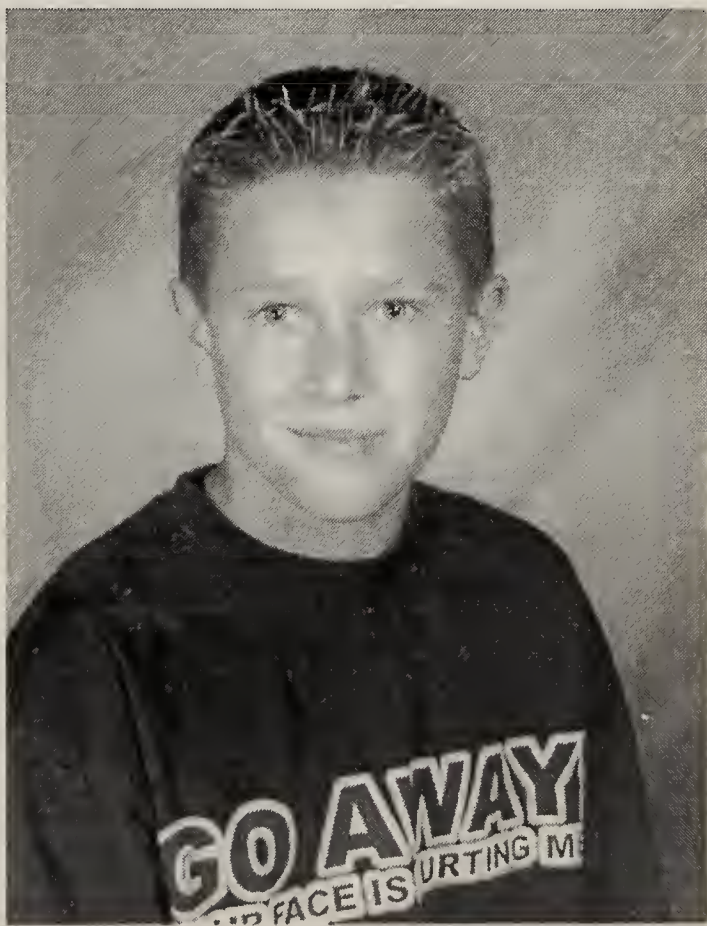
He was and is a bright shinning light in my life. Through the years, I believe the ocean and the mountains have been our favorite escape places from the hectic pace of the city. Cody introduced me to the art of boogie boarding and I in turn shared my snorkeling knowlege with him. I don't think he will ever forget our adventure playing with sea lions in the Cove of La Jolla California or reluctantly swimming with leopard sharks. I adore camping and revel in the beauty and wonder of nature which was influenced by my ardent love of John Denver music. I maintain a reserved seat and permanent team mom position at the Northridge Little League Field where Cody has played baseball since he was five. We have a small home based business in Van Nuys, California, but I have a hopeful fantasy of one day soon living in a cozy cabin nestled in some quiet, remote mountains where I can smell the sweet morning dew and dream beneath the heavenly stars.



Hollie Jan Meyer & Kirk Anthony West

a teenager and young adult, I was employed as a Universal Studios tour guide for which I required little training. At this time, Dessin was still creatively entering the backlot and surprised me on many occasions by jumping out from behind trees as I was giving a tram tour. But, sad as it is, we all had to grow up and leave our childhoods behind, but fortunately, I do have my memories to sustain and entertain me through adulthood.

I married Kirk Anthony West on July 11, 1987 and delivered Cody Brenden West on June 9, 1988 in St. Joseph Medical Center in Burbank California. He was 8 lbs. 3 oz. and 20 inches in length.

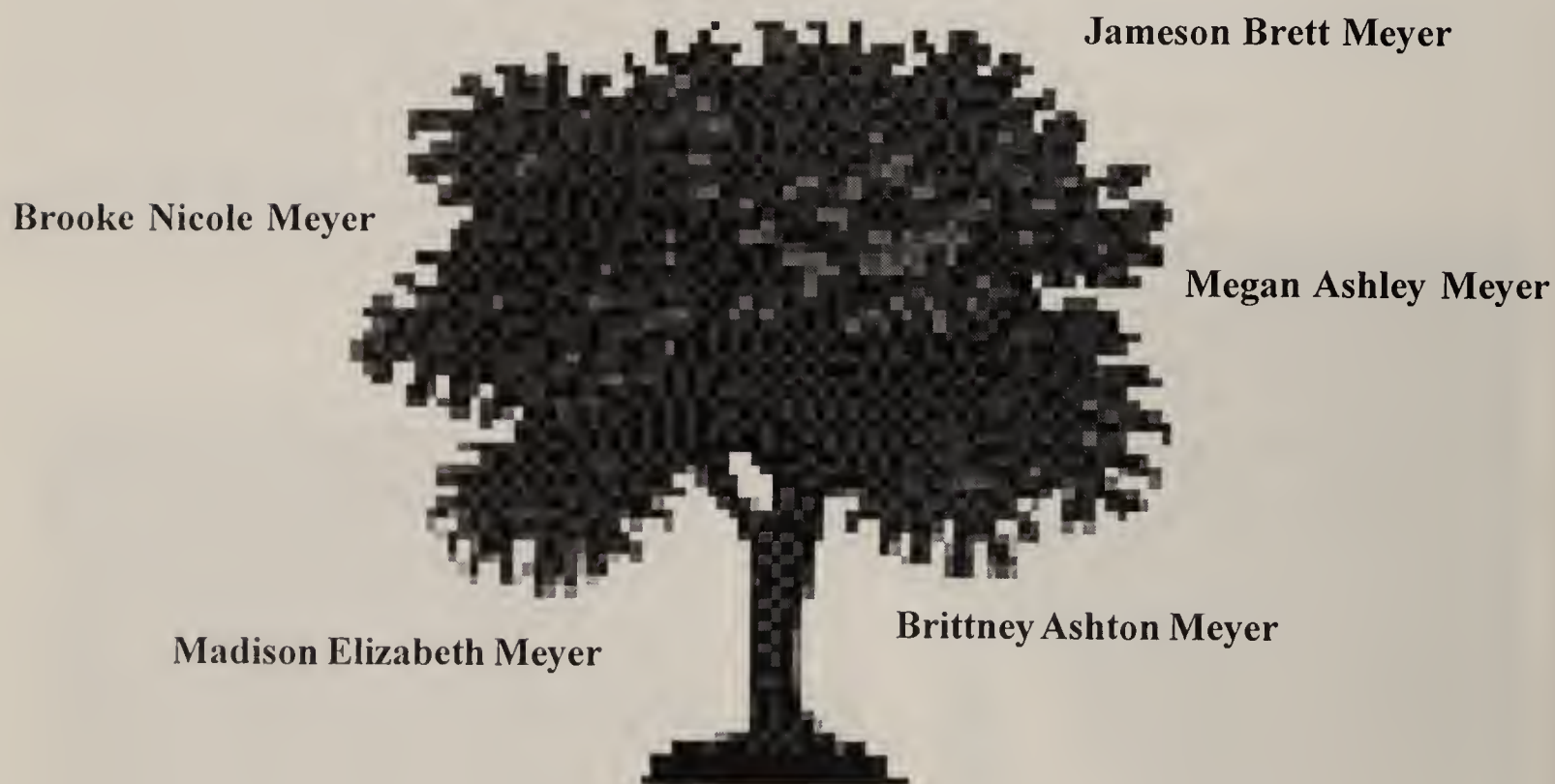


Cody Brenden West

Dessin Brett Meyer

Carole Michele Sims Meyer

Family





Dessin Brett Meyer

(Ruth Reynolds Meyer : Ward Willard Reynolds)

Dessin Brett Meyer was born on Tuesday, August 13, 1957 at Saint Joseph Hospital in Burbank California, the youngest of three children of

F r e d r i c
G u s t a v e
M e y e r a n d
R u t h
R e y n o l d s. The name Dessin was of German decent and was the maiden name of his paternal grandmother, Dora Dessin.



Dessin Brett Meyer

In 1955 Fred and Ruth purchased a home in the Hollywood Hills adjacent to Universal Studios (about two years before Dessin was born) and over the next twenty-five years they began the arduous task of remodeling the family home. This provided an excellent playground for Dessin's active and adventurous behavior. Dessin and his older brother Kim and older sister Hollie helped their parents to reshape the old single story 850 square foot house into a beautiful two story 4000 square foot home. This gave Dessin ample opportunity to mix cement, pound nails, saw wood, climb tall ladders, hang from the rafters, and many chances to be mischievous. His extra curricular activities included: unsupervised tours in the back lot of Universal Studios with either his sister or friends, catching snakes in the hills, bicycle rides to the ocean or zoo, playing football at the park, little league baseball, skiing, skateboarding, and anything that

spelled fun.

Dessin participated in the Church Young Mens organization and the Boy Scouts and attributes his strong activity to the dedicated and talented efforts of amazing youth leaders and the subtle prompting of his parents. Dessin served in various priesthood and scout leadership positions and cherishes the fond memories acquired in his youth with several kayak trips down the Colorado River and long backpacking trips in the High Sierras.

Dessin attended Valley View Elementary, Le Conte Junior High and then Hollywood High School. While attending high school, Dessin lettered in varsity baseball and football and was selected to play in the American Legion Baseball Association. Dessin was also active in church basketball, softball, and track meets. After high school graduation he attended college for one year prior to leaving on his mission. Dessin served in the England, London mission from 1976-1978 under President Robert D. Hales.

Upon completion of his mission Dessin returned to college and within a year fell in love with Carole "Michele" Sims, a high school acquaintance and convert to the Church. They were married in the Los Angeles Temple on August 18, 1979, and so begins the family of Dessin and



Dessin Brett Meyer

Michele Meyer.

In 1982 Dessin graduated from California State University @ Northridge with a bachelors degree in Communications and Public Relations with a minor in Business. Dessin's professional achievements include fourteen years (1983-1997) with Junior Achievement of Southern California (a non-profit educational organization) as Senior Vice President and presently as General Manager of Los Angeles Deseret Industries in the Church Welfare Department. Dessin has held the following ecclesiastical positions: at age 22 called to serve 7 years as the ward young mens president; at age 29 called to serve three and a half years as first counselor in the bishopric; at age 33 called to serve 6 years as a high counselor and at age 39

called to serve as bishop, and he is presently in his 3rd year.

Dessin and Michele were blessed with five wonderful and healthy children (four girls and one lonely boy): Brooke Nicole 19, Jameson Brett 17, Megan Ashley 12, Brittney Ashton 9, and Madison Elizabeth 2 1/2. Dessin's toughest physical accomplishment - climbing Mt. Whitney (the highest mountain in the continental United States) with his brother Kim. Dessin's best decision - to be sealed in the temple to the sweetest woman on the face of the earth, Michele Sims.



**Dessin Brett and Carole Michele Sims Meyer
Family**

- 1. Brittney Ashton Meyer**
- 2. Madison Elizabeth meyer**
- 3. Dessin Brett Meyer**
- 4. Carole Michele Simms Meyer**
- 5. Megan Ashley Meyer**
- 6. Jameson Brett Meyer**
- 7. Brooke Nicole Meyer**

Raymond Vigus
Virginia (Din) Reynolds Vigus
Family



Virginia (Din) Reynolds Vigus

(Ward Willard Reynolds)

Virginia was born February 17, 1923, at Marysville, Idaho. She was the third daughter born to Ward and LaVerna Reynolds. She was blessed by Heber C. Williams, May 6, 1923 in

Willard Reynolds June 7, 1931.

Schooling started in the fall of 1929, under Mrs. E.O. Rich. Her second year was under Mrs. Myrup until Christmas when Virginia's heart became affected on the 28th of December, 1930. She discontinued school until April 1st, 1931. Because of her illness, she fell behind in school and graduated two years behind. Virginia graduated from the 8th grade along with seven other girls. Merna Cordingley, Grace Cottrel, Wilma

Mitchell, Grace Hillam, Regena Glover, Neica Cordingley and her sister Margaret. Mr. LaVern Martin was her teacher in the 6th, 7th, and 8th grades. When she graduated, the girls chose to wear either pink or blue dresses. Her dress was blue and Margaret's dress was pink.

Marysville Ward, Yellowstone Stake No. _____

Certificate of Blessing

This Certifies that Virginia Reynolds
SON OR DAUGHTER Daughter of Ward H. Reynolds and LaVerna Harris
FATHER'S NAME MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME
 born Feb. 17 1923, at Marysville, Fremont Co., Idaho
CITY OR TOWN COUNTY, STATE OR NATION
 was blessed May 6 1923, by Heber C. Williams
 of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

 Bishop

Dimond M. Lockie
 Clerk

Marysville. At the age of eight years, she was baptized by William Luellan Reynolds, June 6, 1931, at Willard Reynolds Ranch, which was three miles east of Marysville, Idaho. She was confirmed by Ward



Virginia (Din) Reynolds

They were made out of chiffon material and were made by their mother.

During our grade school days, in the summer, we herded cows and sold corn on the main highway going to Yellowstone Park. This was quite a good venture as we could earn some money



Virginia (Din) Reynolds



Virginia in Marysville

besides keeping an eye on the grazing cows.

Virginia started high school and would walk to Ashton each day. She missed part of that winter, but started again in the next fall, which would have been her sophomore year. That winter, she again became ill and she never returned to school.

For the next several years, she baby sat D o r t h a Hainsworth's two boys, while she worked in the seed houses at Ashton.

Virginia was full of love and liked to have fun. She

had a cedar chest in the house where she kept all her special items, such as sewing supplies, clothes, etc. She also kept a carton of Juicy Fruit Gum in this cedar chest. Virginia's little brother, Bill, was about 8-9 years old, and this gum was very inviting to him. A carton of gum seemed like a lot of gum, so he thought one 5-stick package would not be missed, so every day or so he would take one package. In time, the carton of gum would be gone. Magically, in a day or so another carton of gum would show up and the process would start all over again. It was not until several years later that he realized that Virginia was supplying him with gum and not ever saying anything to

him about it. It was just her way of showing love and having fun. She was a fun person to be with and to grow up with.

In 1947 and 1948, Virginia worked at Walt and Leora's Drive-Inn in Ashton. During this time, she was a primary teacher and she was loved by her young charges.

In 1951, she moved to St. Anthony, Idaho, and lived with her sister, Beth Blake, while working in the local drug store. During her stay, in St. Anthony,



Virginia on the steps of the Ashton Seed House in 1944



Raymond and Virginia Reynolds Vigus

she met Ray Vigus. He was affiliated with the General Electric Company. They started dating and before long, they fell in love and were married July 22, 1952, in an L.D.S. Church chapel by a bishop. His family was present. After the ceremony, they had a small buffet and after the luncheon, they left for a honeymoon trip to Glacier National Park.

Virginia and Ray lived with Ray's parents for several years. His father was a Lay Minister of the Presbyterian Church. This was an experience for Virginia as she knew and understood the principles of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

While growing up, mother would house clean every spring. This included painting, papering, and a general renewal of the house. Virginia did not forget this and so while living at the Vigus home, come spring, she informed them they would start "house cleaning". She went to the paint store, bought ten gallons of white paint, and began. First, the upstairs bedrooms and hallway. So far so good. She reached the beautiful winding staircase that had been hand polished daily for 40 years. The decision for her was whether to paint it or not. After a second glance, it was no contest, she slapped on the white paint, stood back and admired her work. Same decision was

made on a built-in oak bookcase. Rumor has it that when the family members showed up, they almost ran her out of town.

Butte was a heavy mining town. One year around Christmas, the miners went on strike. Their pay stopped and any union aid funds were depleted. Many families were in desperate need of food and toys for their children. Virginia decided that she and Ray would forego Christmas for each other. She took the money they might have spent, bought mostly food and some toys and delivered it to five very needy families on Christmas Eve. This was not unusual, as she was very kind and considerate to everyone.

Virginia's health was not very good. She would get up in the morning, laugh and eat a candy bar and think life was great. When her health worsened, she discussed the gospel with Ray and he joined the church. They both held several different jobs in their ward.

About seven years into their marriage, Virginia made the decision to have her heart operated on in a Salt Lake hospital. Virginia, her husband Ray, and her sister-in-law Lois, traveled to Salt Lake by train and she entered the hospital with a calm assurance all would be well. The



Raymond and Virginia's home in Butte, Montana

operation was performed and she lived three days. She passed away August 28, 1959. She had seven years of marriage where she completed a lifetime of living. She converted Ray to the gospel. They built a lovely two bedroom home and had it completely paid for. She gave service to anyone at any time and any where she saw a need. Her temple ordinances, along with Ray's, have been completed. She was loved by her in-laws.

She was a special person in her own family. Each one of us had a wonderful relationship with her. I suppose her death was Mother's big test. This was a crushing blow to her who sat up nights with Virginia and nursed her through all those years of illness. A bit of Mother died with Virginia.

Virginia was a beloved daughter, sister, aunt and friend

Obituary

Raymond Vigus

Raymond Vigus, 64, a one-time resident of the St. Anthony area, died in Sheridan, Wyo. on Friday from a lingering illness.

Born Jan. 16, 1914, at Butte, Mont., he was the son of William John Vigus and Mabel Skewes Vigus. He spent his childhood in Butte, where he also graduated from high school. After high school, he worked for General Electric Company, later attending a trade school for General Electric in Schenectady, N.Y. He then joined the Army and served in Europe during World War II. After his discharge, he returned to Butte, Mont. to work.

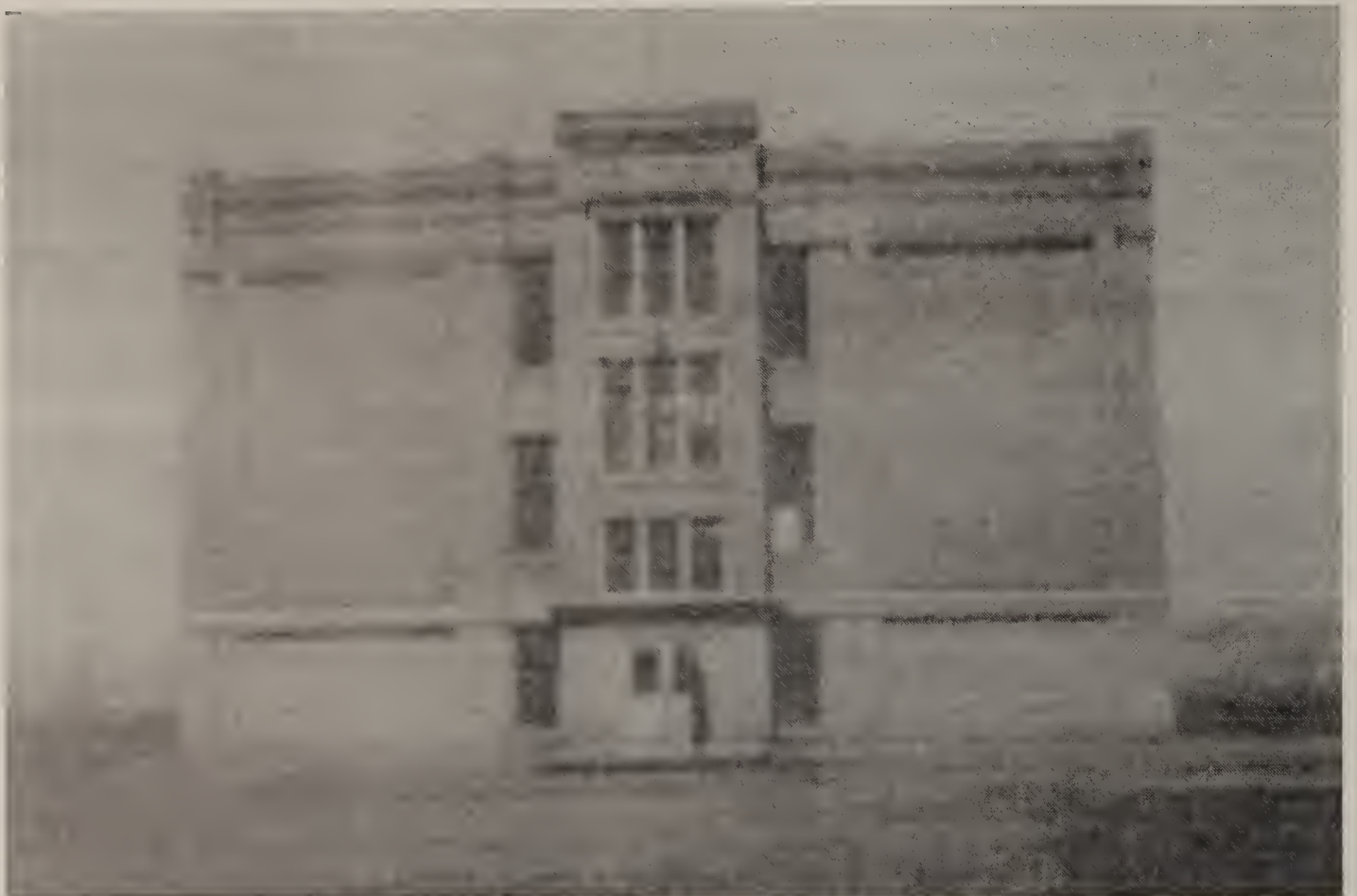
On July 22, 1952, he was married to Virginia Reynolds of Ashton in Butte. The couple then made their home in St. Anthony.

After his wife's death in 1959, he returned to Butte, Mont., where he worked until ill health forced him to retire. He was a member of the LDS Church.

Survivors include two brothers, Jack Vigus of Butte, and Leonard Vigus of Walnut Creek, Calif.; four sisters, Ruth Blewett, Doreen Miller, and Lois Rodlin, all of Butte, Mont., and Ester Popovich of Billings, Mont.; and his father-in-law, Ward Reynolds of Ashton.

Services were held Tuesday at 1 p.m. at the Ashton LDS 3rd Ward Chapel, with bishop's counselor Danny Reynolds officiating. The family received friends from noon until time of

services at the Ward chapel. Burial was in the Pineview Cemetery under the direction of the Robert Bean Funeral Home.



The Marysville Schoolhouse was completed in 1913 and held classrooms for first through the eighth grades. After students finished here, they went to high school in Ashton. Church meetings were held here also. The Reynolds kids all went to school here.



Virginia (Din) Reynolds



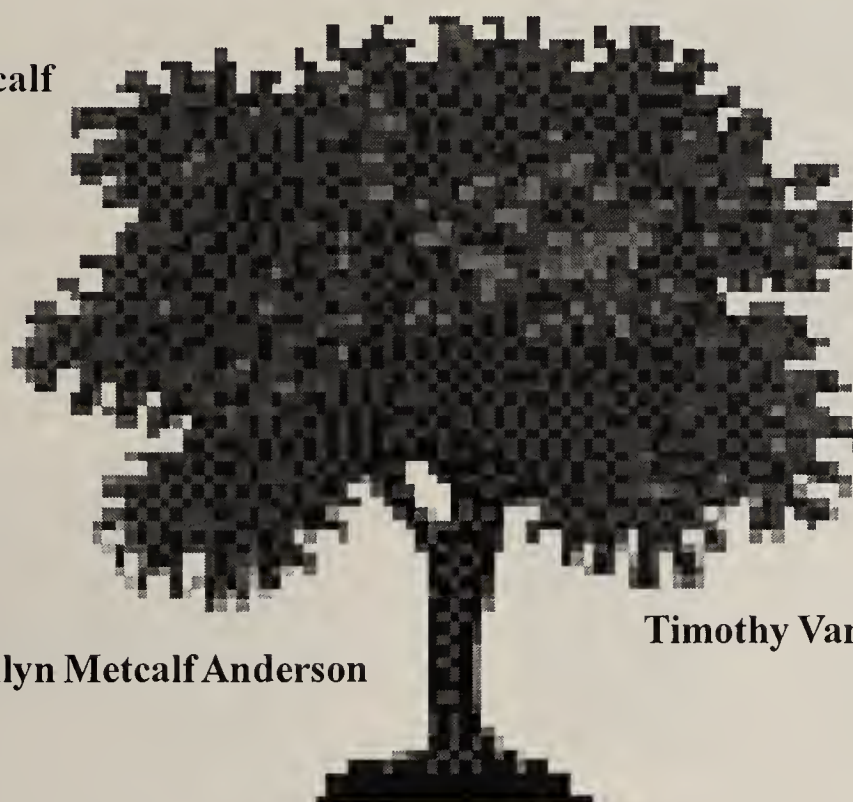
Virginia (Din) Reynolds



Virginia (Din) Reynolds Vigus

Verle Smith Metcalf Margaret Reynolds Metcalf Family

Craig R. Metcalf



Marilyn Metcalf Anderson

Timothy Van Metcalf

Margaret Reynolds Metcalf

(Ward Willard Reynolds)

*A family is always home,
A place where we can share
Our joys and sorrows, hopes and dreams
For happiness lives there...
A family is a bond of faith
That even time can't sever.
A gift to last throughout our lives-
A family is forever
-Anonymous*



Margaret Reynolds

My name is Margaret Reynolds Metcalf. I am the fifth child born to Ward Willard and LaVerna Reynolds. I was born June 9, 1925, at Marysville, Idaho. I was blessed September 6, 1925 by my father.

As a child, I played all day with dolls, never to far from mother. At the age of six, I started school in the fall of 1931. My first grade teacher was Vivian Ricks. I liked school, but felt a little shy among all the students. I remember Miss Ricks let me stand by her one day when I cried in class.

I was baptized July 1, 1933, by Lawrence Nelson, and confirmed by Ralph P. Cordon July 2, 1933.

We went to church in the same building we attended school. It was hard on Sunday to remember to be quiet.

School continued in the same school house until I graduated from the 8th grade.

My growing up years were wonderful. During the summer, I herded cows and sold corn.

Din and I had a stand and a sign that read "Corn for Sale \$.15 a dozen". Whenever we saw a car coming, we'd jump up and hold up the sign. This little project helped to buy material so mother could make our school dresses.

During the summer, when I was about in the sixth grade, I went down to Grandmother Reynolds and stayed all summer. Whenever I got homesick, Grandmother and I would walk to Marysville and spend the afternoon and then return to her house in the cool of the evening. That summer I became acquainted with the "Big Little Books". They were wonderful and I remember reading about Rumpel Stiltskin. That was a fun summer with Grandma Reynolds. When I returned home in the fall, Grandmother bought me a pair of shoes. They were the kind that came to my ankles and laced all the way up.

Christmas and holidays at our house could not have been better. Thanksgiving - we had all the good food Mother could cook. Chicken and all the trimmings. Fourth of July - I always had a new dress. Uncle Duncan would come and take us to the parade in St. Anthony. We would come home and Mother would have new peas and potatoes and watermelon. Christmas time was especially fun as we always got a lot of toys. There was always good food and a lot of it. We had a big garden during the summer and Mother canned everything we ate during the winter. I can still hear Father whistling as he carefully hoed the weeds down each row just at day break.

My best friend was my sister, Virginia. She was two years older than me. We went to school together and were in the same grade because she had been ill so much she fell behind. I wore her clothes and shared secrets. It was a happy day when she found someone she loved and married July 22, 1952. She moved to Butte, Montana. With all the happy times, a very sad time came when Virginia passed away after heart surgery in Salt Lake City on August 28, 1959.

I graduated from grade school with seven other girls. Virginia missed several months of school because she was sick alot so she and I graduated together. Her graduation dress was blue and mine was pink. I gave the class poem and she gave one of the prayers.

We entertained ourselves with bonfires in the

evening. We gathered wood during the day and would be able to light the fire the minute it got dark. We played "Run Sheep Run" most of the time. What a happy period in my young life.

I attended Mutual and completed all the requirements to earn the Wo-Man-Ho pin.

I started high school as a Freshman in Ashton, Idaho. All four years of high school I walked from home to school everyday, never missing a day. When I was a Sophomore, I was nominated Queen of the class and was honored at the Winter Carnival. My first formal was a pink net made by my Mother.

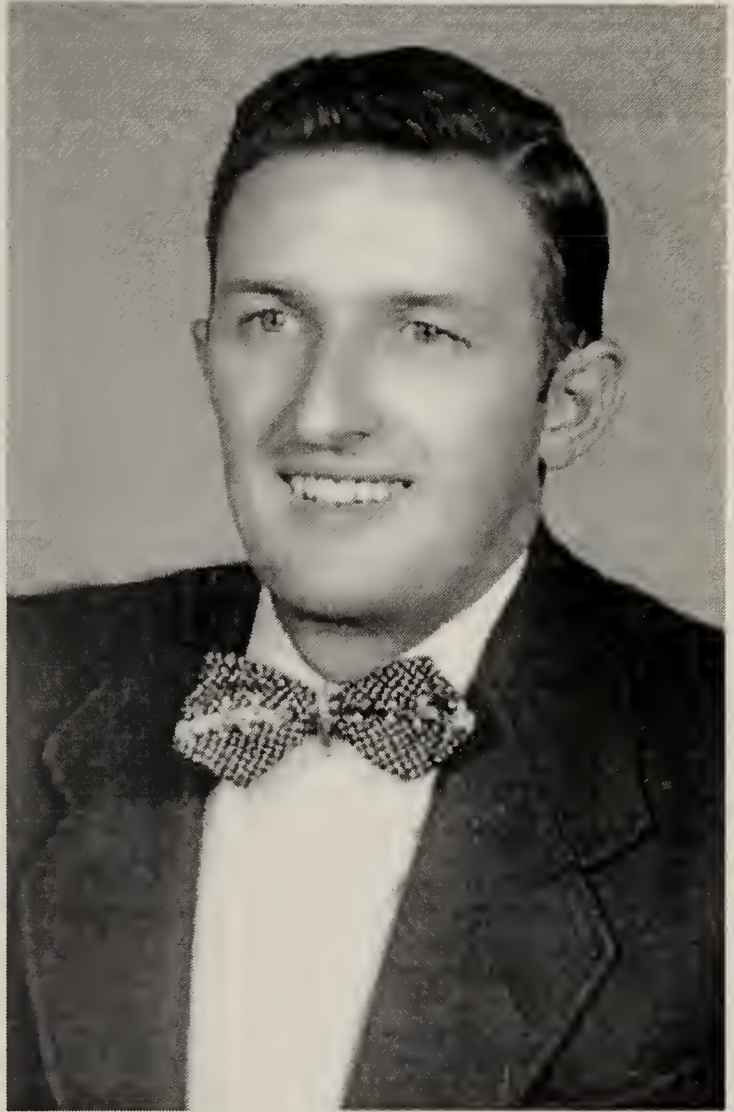
I dated and had fun going to high school. My good friend, Geneal Johnson and I would double date. Those four years went all too quickly and soon I found myself giving one of the addresses at the graduation exercises. The original copy I still have. Father wrote it and it has a religious overtone which would not be acceptable today. My good friend Regena Glover and I went to work for about 18 months at Hill Air Force Base during World War II, in Ogden, Utah.



Margaret Reynolds

In the fall of 1945, I started college at Logan, Utah. Again, I found my friend, Geneal Johnson and we rented an apartment that cost us \$25.00 a month. I worked in a grocery store so that helped pay for college expenses.

I met Verle Metcalf, a student at Idaho State



Verle Smith Metcalf

University. I found him to my liking and after dating for sometime we were married August 30, 1949. We moved to Idaho Falls and both went to work for Phillips Petroleum Company. I worked in the downtown office and he commuted to the National Reactor Testing Site.

Our first house was one we had built on 18th St. and cost a whopping sum of \$12,500. It was well constructed by the Goodwin Brothers Const. This house looks as good today as the day we moved in.

By this time, Marilyn and Tim were born and joined Craig at home.

My working years continued and I was kept busy with work, church, job, kids, President of



Margaret and Verle Metcalf



"THE GARDNER" "Like Father Like Daughter" Margaret Reynolds Metcalf



Margaret & Verle on the London Bridge approaching the Tower of London shown in the background. This is where they keep the Crown Jewels of the Queens of England.

the Jane Phillips Sorority for several years, primary teacher, and cub scout leader.

In September 1960, we moved into our second home which was in the Jennie Lee addition. I became Manager of the Atomic Workers Credit Union. The office was in our basement, so I was able to be at home with the kids. They all attended Edgemont school just a block away.

The years passed. We worked in the church and I held position of counselor in the Relief Society. We helped build a new chapel in our area.

In 1967, we purchased a four-plex apartment building. In 1970, we built a three bedroom apartment addition and moved in. Craig went on a mission and Marilyn and Tim were in college. This day to day routine remained about the same until 1973. We moved to Chula Vista, California. Verle had accepted a job with Rohr Company. We purchased a house and Marilyn went to BYU and Tim graduated from Chula Vista High School.

In 1976, with Marilyn married to Rod Anderson, Craig married to Lynn Page, and Tim at Ricks, Verle and I left Chula Vista and moved to Washington D.C. Verle had been offered a job

with the Department of Energy. I went to work at Tyson's Corner, Virginia, crossing over the Potomac River twice daily. This was a real treat to be in the Nation's capitol and to be in the middle of world affairs. In September 1983, Verle came home one night and announced we would be leaving for Idaho in two weeks. We both gave notice to our employers and made the trek back to Idaho.

Since retiring, we have taken care of our rental property. A special thanks to my husband, Verle. He has been a good provider for our family. A friend to us all. A quiet, gentle man. He has honored his Priesthood, and this has been a blessing in our home. We both love our children and feel so fortunate to be a family. We have made several trips to Europe, Hawaii, and Mexico. Even though we have enjoyed seeing different parts of the world, we love living in the mountains where the streams run clear and cold and the pine rustle in the breeze. This is a choice place to raise a family, live the gospel, and enjoy a temple just a few blocks away. May all be so lucky.



Camping made easy



Margaret shopping in Harod's. This is the vegetable section. Note the Mosaic design on the ceiling and floor London, England.

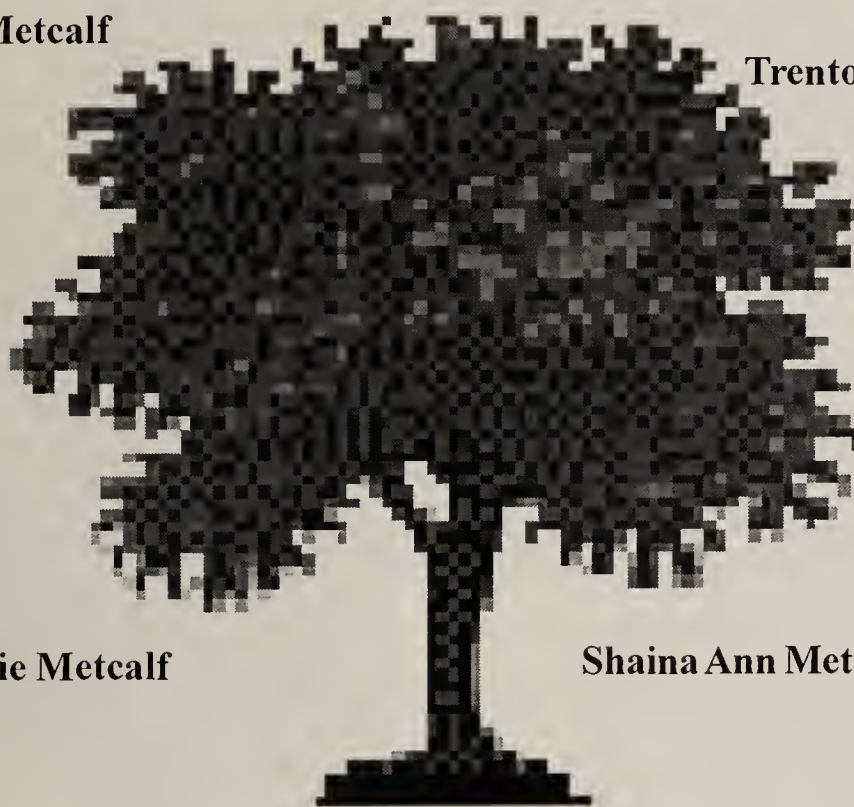
Craig R. Metcalf

Donna Lynn Page Metcalf

Family

Leland Jeffrey Metcalf

Trenton Russell Metcalf



Callie Metcalf

Shaina Ann Metcalf Wright



Craig R. Metcalf

(Margaret Reynolds Metcalf : Ward Willard Reynolds)

My name is Craig R. Metcalf; I was born September 7, 1949, in Pocatello, Idaho. My parents are Verle S. Metcalf and Margaret (Reynolds) Metcalf. My first real memories of childhood are when mom and dad built, and moved into, the



Young Craig R. Metcalf

house at 206 W. 18th in Idaho Falls, Idaho. I started school at Hawthorne Elementary, which was about two blocks from home. By the time I was in the 6th grade my sister Marilyn and brother Tim had come along. The house on 18th was getting a little small so mom and dad built the new house on Arctic Ave. It was hard to move, leave my friends and start at a new school (Edgemont Gardens) but it wasn't long before things were back to normal. When I was about 10 years old I caught Rheumatic Fever, I didn't

really feel sick but, because of concerns about long term side affects I had to stay right down in bed for about six weeks. That was a long six weeks. I'm sure it was a lot longer for mom and dad than it was for me. There are many fond memories of that home and those growing up years, especially the camping trips and going hunting and fishing with dad.

I graduated from Skyline High School in 1967, and started at ISU in the fall. After some serious reflection and soul searching I decided to serve a mission. In the fall of 1969, I was called to the Comorah Mission. Mom and dad were so supportive; I can never thank them enough. My mission was very special, I had the opportunity to share the Gospel, but I think even more importantly I was able to strengthen my testimony. In the mission field I was able to make friendships that have lasted a lifetime.

After my mission I went back to ISU and completed the Law Enforcement program. While at ISU, I met Donna Lynn Page. I knew she was special the first time we met, it wasn't long before we fell in love. Lynn and I were married in



Craig R. & Donna Lynn Page Metcalf August 1998

Craig R. and Donna Lynn Page Metcalf Family



Front row: Callie, Shaina -- Back row: Trenton, Lynn, Jeff, & Craig



First row: Dillon, Callie, Aisha -- Second row: Joey, Jeff, Mary, Thal, Shaina, Jennifer, & Trenton -- Third row: Craig, Madysen, & Lynn

the Ogden Temple on June 1st, 1973.

We lived in Pocatello, Idaho, for a while and it was there that our first child, Leland Jeffery, was born on June 27, 1974. April 9th, 1976 Trenton Russell came into our home and on May 27th, 1978 Shaina Ann arrived. Callie made her appearance on March 18th, 1982.

I worked in the law enforcement field until 1986, then I went to work out on the desert at

the Naval Reactor Facility. Now nearly 14 years later with the oldest three kids married and Callie a senior in high school, I look back and think how lucky I am. I have had loving parents who set the example for me in raising my own family, and a loving wife who gives me her love and support.



Shaina Metcalf



Daughters of Thal & Shaina Wright
Left is Madysen Wright - Baby is Kynley Wright



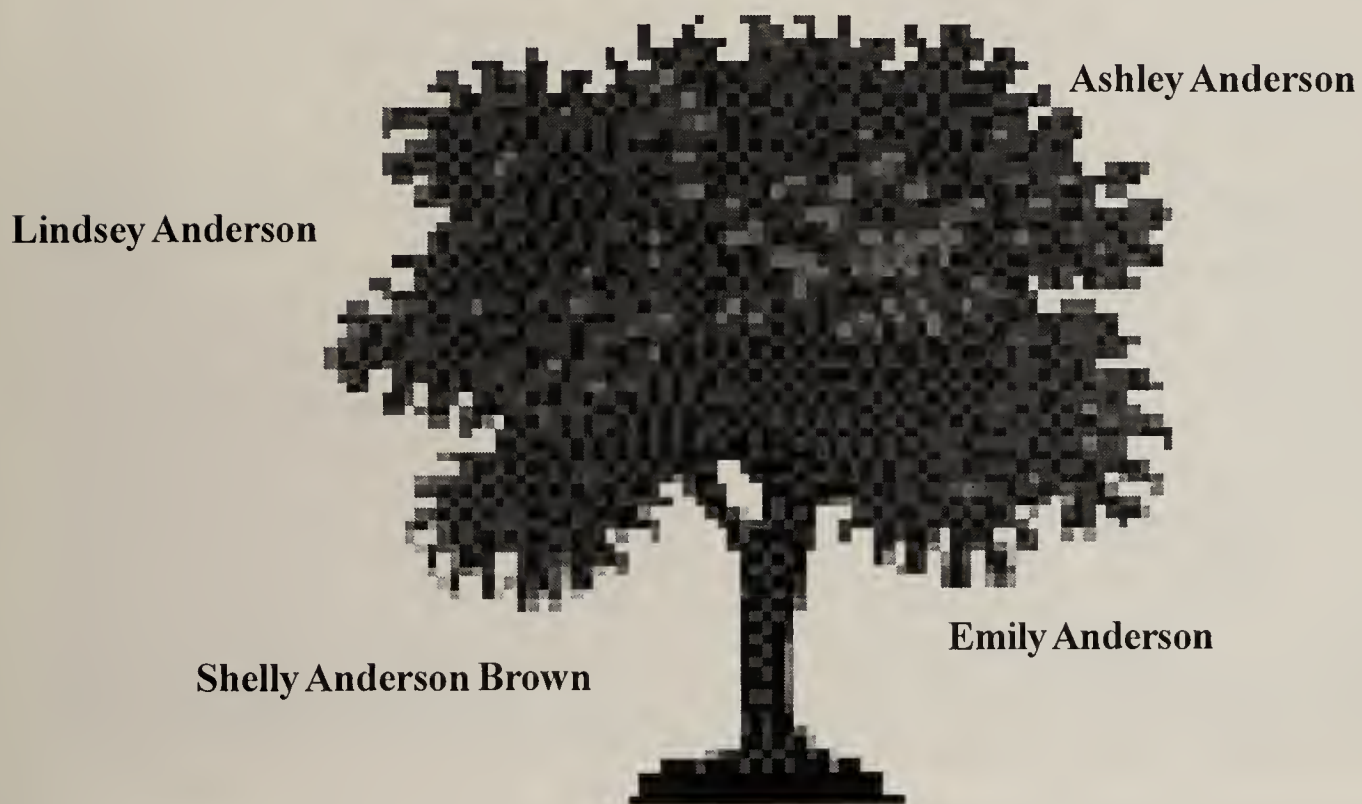
Trenton and Jennifer Metcalf Family
Trenton, Jennifer and baby Douglas Lyle



Callie Metcalf



Rodney Elmo Anderson Marilyn Metcalf Anderson Family





Marilyn Metcalf Anderson

(Margaret Reynolds Metcalf: Ward Willard Reynolds)

My name is Marilyn Metcalf Anderson. I was born on Friday, May 14th, 1954, in Idaho Falls, Idaho, to Verle Smith and Margaret Reynolds Metcalf. My earliest recollections are of our home on West 18th Street in Idaho Falls. I remember the inside of the house just vaguely but I remember the backyard vividly, maybe because we spent so much time out there. I can remember building tents on the clothes line, picnicking and playing to our hearts content. One of my favorite memories is of Saturday mornings. My mom would be cleaning and my dad would be working around the house and yard and music would be playing on the radio. I remember I loved the feeling of a clean smelling house and my parents both being there.

When I was about 6 years old we moved to our home at 2309 Arctic Ave. My memories of this house are mainly of Christmas and winters spent there. My dad would build a fire in one of the fireplaces and after we had been out playing in the cold, we would come in to a warm fire and something yummy to eat. I remember specifically fudge and caramel corn and homemade hot chocolate. I remember Saturday night baths and how after we were bathed and dressed in our pajamas, we got to watch the Saturday night boxing matches on T.V. When I think about the wonderful Christmas of my youth this is the home I think about being in. Christmas after we left that house was never quite the same, not because we didn't love our next home but because we were too old to believe in the magic of Santa anymore.

We used to go camping quite often as I was growing

up. While mom and dad were at work on Friday, Craig, Tim and I would clean the trailer and have it all ready to go at 5 o'clock. I loved sitting around the campfire drinking hot chocolate and eating "some mores" or some of Grandpa Reynolds' taffy. But our favorite past time was gathering tree pitch in an old soup can and boiling it for hours over a hot fire. I'm not sure what we thought we were making, maybe syrup, but we usually went home with tree pitch on our clothes and in our hair!

Through junior high and high school we lived on 9th Street and then at 542 Gladstone. We didn't live on 9th Street long enough to form many attachments, but our home on Gladstone is still dear to me because that is where my parent live now. Also I lived there during my high school years when I made such wonderful friends and had great experiences in my ward and in seminary and my testimony of the Gospel began to grow and influence my life. My testimony continued to grow through my years at Ricks College and Brigham Young University.

While I was a Junior in high school I started dating Rod Anderson. We had known each other for years and became a steady couple for about the next 4 or 5 years with a few interruptions, like his mission and my graduating from Brigham Young University. We were married in the Idaho Falls Temple on June 18th, 1976. That was the best decision of my life! During the first seventeen years of marriage, Rod was a Bishop for five years and in the Bishopric for twelve years. It was hard keeping four active children quiet during the meetings, but this was one way I, too, could serve my Father in heaven.

Our daughter Shelly was born May 13th, 1977. Lindsey joined our family on May 1st, 1980. Three years later our daughter Ashley joined us on August 26th, 1983, and our caboose, Emily was born June 24th, 1987. We continue to live in Idaho Falls near family and friends. I am so grateful to a loving Heavenly Father who has blessed me with goodly parents and an honorable heritage, a wonderful husband, and 4 children, who are not only my daughters but my friends.



Marilyn Metcalf

Rodney Elmo and Marilyn Metcalf Anderson Family



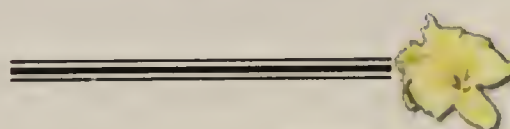
Back row Lindsey, Shelly, Marilyn, & Rod.
In Front Ashley & Emily



Back row: Emily (Heath & Shelly Married), Rod
& Ashely. -- Front row: Lindsey & Marilyn



Front row: Lindsay, Emily & Ashley
Back row: Rod, Marilyn, (Shelly &
Heath, Married)





Timothy Van Metcalf

(Margaret Reynolds Metcalf : Ward Willard Reynolds)

My name is Tim Metcalf, I am the third child of Verle Smith Metcalf and Margaret Reynolds Metcalf. I was born on August 13, 1956 at the L.D.S. hospital in Idaho Falls which was located next to the L.D.S. temple. I grew up primarily in Idaho Falls except for two years that were spent in San Diego, California. I have many hobbies and interests and have led a happy and adventurous life filled with challenges and different opportunities. I have been a fire department medic for twenty two years. I have been an Extra Class ham radio operator for ten years, a Second De-

gree Black Belt in Taekwondo for two years, and a Sahboonim (Taekwondo Instructor) for two years. I rock climb, lead climb, rappel, rollerblade and look for other new adventures as time allows.

I have always loved music and originally began to play the accordion, however I was always profoundly inspired by the grand sounds of the pipe organ. As a child, I could never comprehend how such a myriad of sounds of such sonic splendor could be produced. While in high school I met and befriended two gentlemen who were also musician / organ technicians who taught me the workings of the pipe organ and its associated parts.

In 1995, I acquired the Marysville L.D.S. church organ and have begun a rebuilding project on that instrument that has lasted approximately five years. I am anticipating on having the instrument operational and being able to play it in another two months from the date of this "autobiography".

I have had many wonderful experiences growing up and have a deep appreciation of the outdoors. I love camping and being in the mountains, I have many fond memories of camping at Warm River as well as Mack's Inn and Ponds Lodge, I can also remember the wonderful camping trips with Uncle Keith and Aunt Beth while they had their sheep on the summer range.

I look forward to the great and many challenges that lay ahead and look happily to the future and what it may bring. I hope it is that this short composition explains at least a small segment of who I am for those of future generations. Thank You



Timothy Van Metcalf



Timothy Van Metcalf wearing his Black Belt Tunic



Timothy Van Metcalf with his pal "Buddy"



This is the organ obtained from the Marysville Ward Church House and reassembled by Tim in the music room shown at the right. This Organ was dedicated "The Reynolds Memorial Organ" in honor of Jim and Ruth Reynolds.

Dean Fredrick Pfof

Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof

Family

Deborah Christina Pfof Maynard

David Fredrick Pfof

Eric Dean Pfof

Judy Pfof Scott

Jan Marie Pfof Zollinger





Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof

(Ward Willard Reynolds)

Atella Colleen Reynolds was born in Marysville, Idaho to Ward Willard Reynolds and LaVerna Harris the 9th of June, 1927, making a birthday gift for her older sister Margaret, who was just two years to the day older. Her father always told her that her unusual first name "Atella" was taken from a Zane Grey book he was reading just before her birth. The name of the heroine was "Atella" and he liked both the heroine and her name. It was a great surprise to her mother, when Colleen's father, in the course of giving her a name and a blessing, named her Atella Colleen Reynolds, as this name had never been discussed between her parents.

Colleen's family consisted of two brothers and five sisters. As she was one of the younger children, her household duties were very few. As a result, she spent many happy childhood days outdoors playing. She always spoke of her happy childhood and of her happy family life. Hours were spent at the "head of the ditch", a stream of water which always flowed from the upper northeast corner of the home lot in Marysville for irrigation - and this was "the head of the ditch". It was a shady, cool, safe place to play during the long warm summer days. The "head of the ditch" however, was not without its hazards. Many a shoe was lost downstream while trying to throw them across to one another.

Colleen's mother was a wonderful organizer and homemaker. Among her many skills was sewing. Each new school year found her sewing four or five new school dresses for each of her five girls, plus school shirts for the boys. Each of the girls could choose from the current Montgomery Ward Catalogue what style of dress she would like and then her mother would cut a pattern using an old newspaper. She seldom used a purchased pattern. Christmas and Easter were also new dress time.

Colleen's father loved to garden and each sum-

mer evening found him hoeing in the garden. Because the garden was needful to feed his large family, his children were never allowed to do any garden hoeing, nor were they allowed to go in the garden area - much to all of their delight. As children, however, they were allowed to sell any excess produce at their vegetable stand to neighbors and passersby. Corn was sold for \$.69 for a dozen ears. Hours were spent while selling vegetables and watching the cows feed, looking at the catalogue to see what dreams could be fulfilled with the vegetable money.

She attended the first eight years of schooling at the Marysville Elementary School and her High School years were spent walking each morning and night the 2 1/2 miles to the Ashton High School. This created a challenge during the bitter cold winter months. It was during these times that she would often spend the nights with her grandmother Emily Reynolds in Ashton. She loved and enjoyed her Grandmother Reynolds, who was always loving and kind to her.

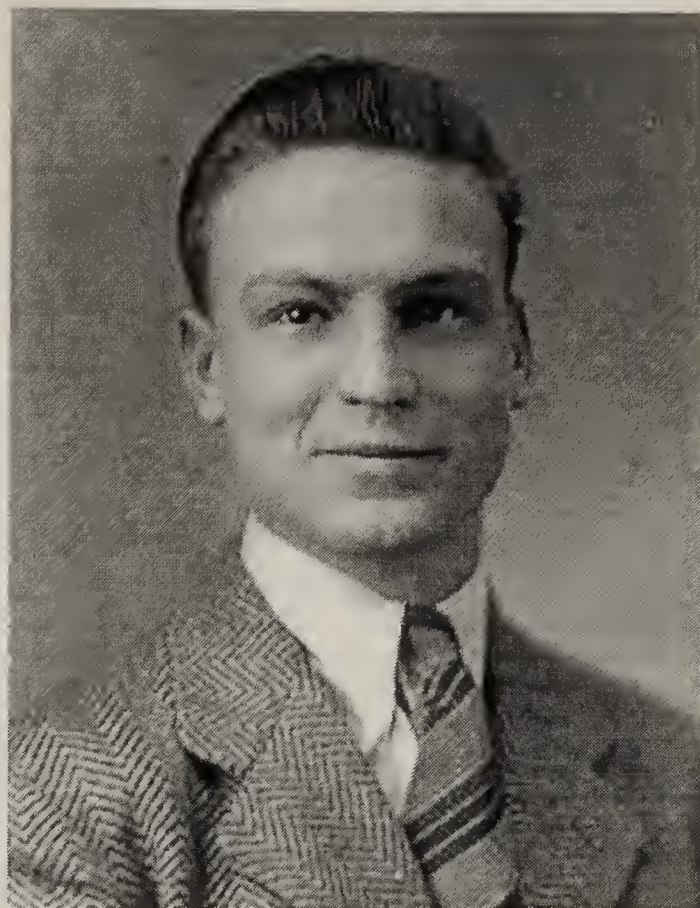
During her Senior year of High School, she worked part-time at the Ashton Mercantile to earn tuition money for college. In the fall of 1945, she started to college at the University of Idaho Southern Branch Pocatello. After one semester, she transferred to Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho where she graduated in May of 1947 with an Associate Degree in Arts and Science.

In the fall of 1947, she signed a contract to teach school at Egin Bench, which is about 10 miles west of St. Anthony, Idaho. Her salary for the school year was \$150 a month. She taught the 3rd, 4th, and 5th grades in a three-room school house. She boarded with the Ernest Bradshaw family and shared a bedroom with their daughter. Again, she found herself walking to school each morning and night through the cold winter months. She enjoyed teaching school, and has enjoyed teaching all her life.

It was about this time that she started dating and seeing Dean Frederick Pfof of Hibbard, Idaho, whom she had met at Ricks College. She remembers very well the first time she ever saw him. She was taking a class in Physics and several weeks after the class had started, the Physics teacher introduced a new member to the class.



Atella Colleen Reynolds 1955



Dean Frederick Pfof 1949

The professor explained that Dean was late joining the class because he had just returned from being a radio operator on a fishing vessel in Alaska, and that his work had run a few weeks longer than expected. This was the first time that their lives would come together.

After Dean and Colleen's courtship, they were married July 11, 1949 in Boise, Idaho. In 1954, they went to the Idaho Falls Temple on the 30th of July and were sealed to each other for time and eternity.

Five children were born to this union, Deborah Christina Pfof, March 14, 1950. The name Christina was after her grandmother Christina Walz Pfof, who raised her father, Dean; Judy Pfof, September 12, 1952; Jan Marie Pfof, April 7, 1954; David Frederick Pfof, November 14, 1955; and Eric Dean Pfof, May 2, 1959.

The birth of her youngest son, Eric Dean, has always been a beacon of our Father in Heaven's love for us, his children. Eric weighed only two pounds at birth and held the record of being the smallest baby born in the year 1959. Our Father in Heaven blessed him and us, and Eric grew in health and strength and was normal in every way, and has grown to be a fine man with a

choice family of his own, and has been a joy to his family and extended family.

In 1966, Dean and Colleen embarked upon a building project of a commercial complex and they themselves started their own business of selling and repairing televisions and audio equipment. They worked together in their "Dean's Television" business - Dean doing the repairs, and Colleen answering the phone and doing the bookkeeping. After several years in business, they sold the business to their oldest son, David.

After selling the business, they together decided their lives should go in a new and different direction. Under the encouragement of their Bishop, they put in their paper to serve as a missionary couple. This indeed was a new direction. Their mission call came on September 1, 1986, and was a delightful surprise - The Anchorage Alaskan Mission. They served in the capacity until February 24, 1988. This was such a joyful experience for them - so many good friends, so many loves touched by the gospel, so many outdoor expeditions, so many choice memories.

One of the more outstanding memories for them was their success in qualifying for a chapel on Wrangell Island, Alaska. Under the church



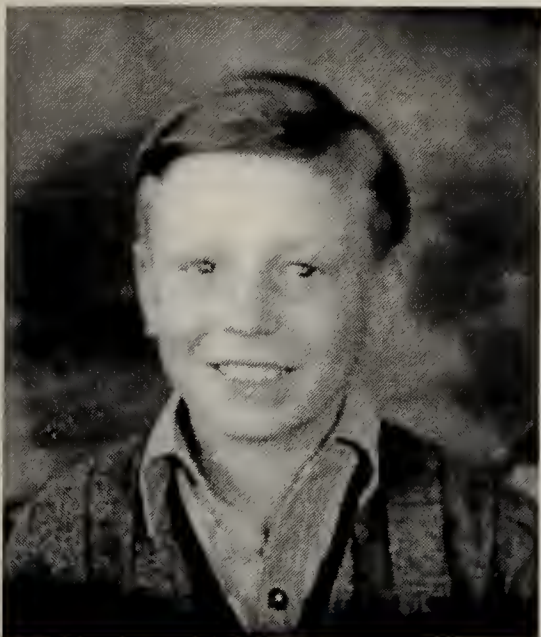
Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof &
Dean Frederick Pfof

guidelines, an area had to have a certain percent of the branch members attending church for a period of three months. This proved to be a challenge. Every active and inactive baptized member was visited and encouraged to attend church every week for three months. Wrangell was a great fishing village and their livelihoods depended on fishing, so it was a sacrifice to commit to attend church instead of going fishing each Sunday. Success came and the chapel was dedicated in 1989. Dean and Colleen were invited to return to Wrangell and speak at the dedication services.

The fall of 1988 was decision time again. It was decided to sell their long-owned and beloved cabin in Pine Haven, Island Park. This was a hard decision for them to make for their children and grandchildren loved to party and vacation at the cabin, but other plans were in the making. The cabin was sold to a Dr. Winston Jacobs and his wife from El Paso, Texas on July 28, 1988. It was a short time later that they received a proselyting mission call to the Harrisburg, Pennsylvania Mission leaving November 9, 1988. They drove their Ford van to Pennsylvania and were assigned their new mission area: Bedford, Pennsylvania. They found this a most interesting and delightful area. George Washington's Continental Army had its headquarters at Bedford and its fort and other related buildings were still intact, which was a favorite tourist attraction. The history of Bedford made it a fascinating place to explore



The Pfof Cabin at Pine Haven



Dean Pfof at age 11



Dean Pfof and Sister Idonna Pfof in 1927

and many a free hour was spent learning about and loving their surroundings. It was at Bedford that they acquired a love for antiques. What a joy they had attending the many auctions in Bedford and the surrounding countryside. They always said Bedford was the fountainhead of good antiques.

Their mission in Bedford was very different from their Alaskan Mission, but equally enjoyable. Again the memories piled up. Probably the greatest thing that they learned from this mission was an appreciation for this great land of America and the precious heritage that our forefathers left us.

Their duties in Bedford included lots of door to door tracting and leadership positions in the small branch. They returned home November 2, 1989.

The winter of 1990 was spent in Palm Springs, California where they purchased a fixer-upper home. It was an older home that was well-built, but was in need of modernization. This was the

current new challenge. Since Dean's youth, he has loved building and working with his hands. He immediately put this talent to good use, and over the last several years has changed this home both inside and out. They have enjoyed their Palm Springs home in the sun and enjoy having their family and friends visit them.

In this short history, much has been said about comings and goings, but this has not been the most important thing in their lives. The most important thing to them has been the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Their callings have been many: Scouting, Elder's Quorum President, Bishop, High Council, Stake Executive Secretary, High Priest Group Leader, High Priest Instructor and Home Teacher are among Dean's church callings. Among Colleen's callings have been: Primary - both ward and stake, Young Women - both ward and stake, and Relief Society - both ward and stake. Their work and callings in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints has brought them great joy for they have a testimony of its eternal truthfulness.

Dean Frederick and Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof Family



1. Steven Pfof
2. Kelly Pfof
3. Adam Pfof
4. Daniel Maynard
5. Jill Scott Turner
6. David Scott
7. Jodi Zollinger
8. Holly Zollinger Millward
9. David Pfof
10. Lisa Pfof
11. Deborah Pfof Maynard
12. Matthew Maynard

13. Colleen Reynolds Pfof
14. Dean Fredrick Pfof
15. Judy Pfof Scott
16. Jan marie Pfof Zollinger
17. Jacob Zollinger
18. Jared Pfof
19. Eric Pfof
20. Debra Munk Pfof
21. Katharine Maynard Jensen

22. Gregory Maynard
23. Kristie Maynard Kochevar
24. John Maynard
25. Shane Scott
26. Jeff E. Scott
27. Edward Scott
28. Rolland Zollinger
29. Mary Kay Pfof



Pfost Family Home in Idaho Falls, Idaho



This was the Fritz and Christina Pfost home in Hibbard, Idaho. It was built in 1910 by Fritz Pfost himself. He quarried the rock from the Rexburg bench and spent three winters squaring each block for the building. He did one block a night before he went to bed. He did this work each night religiously. The home had features well ahead of its time. He wired it for electricity many years before power was available. It was supplied with running water and had a bath upstairs and downstairs. Dean came to live in this home with his grandmother in 1932.

Gregory Phillip Maynard Deborah Christina Pfof Maynard Family

Courtney Phillip Maynard

Katharine Maynard Jensen

Daniel Gregory Maynard

John Fredrick Maynard

Matthew James Maynard

Julie Ann Maynard Rindlisbacher

Kristie Lynne Maynard Kochevar



Deborah Christina Pfof Maynard

(Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof : Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born 14 March 1950 in the Idaho Falls Hospital to Dean F. Pfof and Colleen Reynolds. I am the oldest of five children born to the family. My two younger sisters are Judy and Jan. My younger brothers are David and Eric.

For most of my early childhood, we lived in a little white frame home on West 20th St. I had very happy childhood days of roller skating down the hill, swinging in the back yard, helping dad pick out petunias at the nursery, smelling mom's baking bread and chocolate chip cookie, playing with my Ginny doll, and listening to Dad's exciting Alaska stories at bedtime.

When I was five, I went to "Aunt Irene's" kindergarten. I think my love of singing began as she gathered us in a circle to sing the old Roy Rogers and Dale Evans song, "Have Faith, Hope, and Charity." I had happy days surrounded by caring and good people.

When I was six, we moved to our brick two story home on Wabash Street. I loved the nice big house but I missed my friends. I felt lonely and began to stutter. I went to a different elementary than all of the girls in our new ward,

and as a consequence, I was afraid to go to church. However, my life was blessed when Lynne Simpson became my friend. She was my link to the rest of the girls in the class and before long I was one of the group and life was happy again.

When I was about eight, I had a very bad spell of coughing with my asthma. Grandma Reynolds was visiting and she made me a mustard plaster. I thought I would die as it burned my chest, but it worked, and I was feeling better in a short time.

I loved visiting Grandma and Grandpa Reynolds in Ashton. The yummy peanut butter cookies grandma kept in the tin under the counter. The button can with assorted treasures of unique buttons and sparkly odds and ends pieces of jewelry. On Sunday afternoon, I loved to sit on the floor with my cousins and eat the caramel popcorn Grandma made us as we watched, The Wonderful World of Disney, on the old black and white T.V.

Sometimes, we would sneak away to the upstairs for a little fun and mischief. We knew we shouldn't jump on the old box spring beds, but how could we resist. They were so much fun! Sometimes when we were really brave, we'd snoop in the upstairs closet. The smell of moth balls would assail our nostrils as we opened old hat boxes and tried on the hats or dresses or shoes.



1. Julie Maynard Rindlisbacher
2. John Maynard
3. Deborah Maynard
4. Kristie Maynard Kochevar
5. Matthew Maynard
6. Daniel Maynard
7. Katherine Maynard Jensen
8. Gregory Maynard





Standing, John Fredrick Maynard.
Sitting, Gregory Phillip Maynard
Baby is Bronson John Maynard



Abby Rindlisbacher
Julie & Greg
Rindlisbacher Family



From left bottom to right: Anna Lynne,
Kristie, Scott Kochevar, Samuel and the
latest addition on the insert is Jacob.



John & Alysia Maynard Family, L. to R. Amelia 4
Yrs, Bronson 1 Yr., Mariah 10 Yrs., MaKayla 7 Yrs.

There was an old fur coat of some sort, but I never dared try it on because I was never sure what critters might be in it.

During my Junior High and High School years, I got involved with singing in school choirs and various music groups. My friends and I spent many happy days being in school and community plays like *My Fair Lady*, *Annie Get Your Gun*, and *Oklahoma*.

After High School graduation, I went to B.Y.U. I met and married Gregory Phillip Maynard from San Diego. We were both in the

same B.Y.U. ward but didn't date each other until the second year we were both at school. At this time, Greg was called as Sunday School Superintendent and I was called to be Relief Society President. We came to know each other through our meetings and on 2 Sept. 1970, we were married in the Idaho Falls Temple.

That next spring, we had a wonderful little boy born to us on 17 May 1971. We named him, Courtney Phillip Maynard. Courtney was born two months early and weighed about three pounds. Right after he was born, Greg and Bishop Gilbert gave him a name and a blessing. A few hours later he was taken to the University of Utah hospital where he died the next day. Although Courtney was here a very short time, he filled our hearts with great love and a desire to raise him at some future time.

During my Senior year at college, Julie Ann was born on 1 Sept. 1972. Greg and I took turns babysitting and I was able to graduate in Elementary Education in 1973. Greg graduated with a masters in History that same year. As soon as graduation was over, we packed up our few possessions and headed for Fort Sill, Oklahoma to fulfill a three year military obligation.

We met many wonderful people in the military and our little ward was very close. While we were there, we had two more children born at Reynolds Army Hospital. John was born 20 Mar. 1974 and Kristie was born 18 Nov. 1975. After our tour was up, we moved our little family back to Salt Lake. After a time, Greg started working for Utah Power and Light and we were able to buy our first little home just south of the Sugar House area. We had two more children born while we lived there. Katharine (Katie) was born 3 May 1978 and Daniel was born 20 Jan. 1981. With five children, our little home just became too small, so we moved to South Jordan, just a few blocks south of the Jordan River Temple. Matthew, our last child was born 24 Nov. 1986.

Over the years, our family has been very busy in Primary, Mutual, and Scouting activities. Two of my sons, John and Daniel are Eagle Scouts. The girls have all been involved in music and the

boys have all played baseball. As a family, we used to enjoy going to the West Utah Desert to collect geodes and topaz.

To date, four of our six children are married. Julie married Greg Rindlisbacher and they have one little girl, Abbey. John married Alysia Ewell and they have three little girls, Mariah, Makayla, and Amelia. Kristie married Scott Kochevar and they have one little boy, Samuel and a little girl Anna Lynne. Katie married Kelly Jensen and they are both still attending Weber State.

Daniel just received his mission call and will leave February 16, 2000 for the Fresno, Calif. Mission.

As I reflect on my life, I feel a great gratitude for the tender care my Heavenly Father has given me. I know He lives and loves us. I know Jesus is my Savior. I know families can be together forever and I am grateful that I am a part of this wonderful Reynolds family.



- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. Amelia Maynard | 9. Gregory Maynard |
| 2. MaKayla Maynard | 10. Julie Maynard Rindlisbacher |
| 3. Samuel Kochevar | 11. Matthew Maynard |
| 4. Mariah Maynard | 12. Scott Kochevar |
| 5. Abbey Rindlisbacher | 13. Kristie Maynard Kochevar |
| 6. John Maynard | 14. Daniel Maynard |
| 7. Alysia Maynard | 15. Katherine Maynard Jensen |
| 8. Deborah Pfost Maynard | 16. Kelly Jensen |
| | 17. Greg Rindlisbacher |

Rayo Edward Scott Judy Pfost Scott Family

Shane Edward Scott



Jill Scott Turner

David Scott

Jeff E. Scott



Judy Pfof Scott

(Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof : Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born September 12, 1952, in Idaho Falls, Idaho, to Dean Fredrick Pfof and Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof. I was the second child born to my parents. I have an older sister, Debbie, and a younger sister, Jan. I have two younger brothers, David and Eric. My childhood memories are soft and secure. I have always known that my parents loved me. What a blessing to have been taught the gospel in a home where the gospel was loved and lived.

I attended elementary school in Idaho Falls at Dora Erickson. Thank-you to all the wonderful teachers who have influenced my life. I love to read. I love history. I love literature and poetry. The world has so many interesting

things to learn about. My parents taught me to be curious and explore the world around me.

I attended Clair E Gale Junior High and graduated from Idaho Falls High School in 1970. I had a great peer group during these years. I count this as a great blessing in my life. My testimony grew because of my friends. Linda Maughan Morrison will always be one of my heroes.

I attended BYU from 1970-1974 and graduated with a degree in Elementary Education. Appreciating my hard earned degree, I promptly put in an application to be a travel agent at Thora's Travel in Pocatello, Idaho. I have worked in travel since that day and I love my job. The Lord knew me pretty well and guided my steps to the right vocation for me.

I married Rayo Edward Scott on August 6, 1976, in the Idaho Falls Temple. We have four precious children. Shane Edward Scott born June 13, 1977. Jill Scott Turner born September 16, 1979. David Spencer Scott born October 18, 1983. Jeff E Scott born January 23, 1989.



Front row: Jill Turner, Baby Nathan Turner, Judy Scott, Jennie Scott, Baby Carter Scott.
Back row: Chad Turner, Ed Scott, David Scott, Jeff E. Scott, Shane Scott.



Jennie Christensen Scott, Shane Edward Scott and their 1 year old son, Carter Edward Scott



Chad Turner and Jill Scott Turner and their son Nathan Osmond Turner

We adore our children and count them as our most precious treasure.

I am appreciative to my parents and grandparents. I have many fond memories of them. Thank-you Grandma Reynolds for taking care of me in the early morning hours one summer morning when I became very sick on a camping trip. Though I was very young, I remember my Dad tapping on your bedroom window in the early morning hours and waking you up. I remember the mustard plaster on my chest, the hot drink of honey and lemon but most of all, the snuggling down in your bed with you at my side. Thank you for loving me and teaching my mother. My Mom is a guiding light. I share

every happiness and sorrow in my life with her. You taught her well.

Thanks Grandpa Reynolds for helping us understand and appreciate the earth. Your love and respect for the earth was a great influence on me. We never drive to Jackson that we don't recall the many early day pioneer stories that you shared with us.

I appreciate my heritage and their desire to stand firm in the gospel. I have a testimony of the Lord Jesus Christ and his love for us. Thank-you to all who have taught me this precious truth

David Roland Zollinger Jan Marie Pfost Zollinger Family

Holly Lee Zollinger

Jacob Dean Zollinger

Jodi Ann Zollinger





Jan Marie Pfost Zollinger

(Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfost : Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was so blessed to be born to Dean and Kolleen Pfost on April 7, 1954. My mother, Kolleen was the fifth daughter born to Ward and LaVerna Reynolds. I have two older sisters, Debbie and Judy and two younger brothers, David and Eric. I was born and raised in Idaho Falls, Idaho. I attended school and graduated from Idaho Falls High School. After graduation I attended Ricks College for one year and then finished my Bachelors degree at Brigham Young University. I received my degree in Special Education. I had a composite major in elementary education and Visually Impaired Education. After BYU graduation I took my first

job at the Idaho School for the Deaf and Blind in Gooding, Idaho. I was the preschool teacher for the blind and visually impaired children.

My second year at the school I met my husband, David (Rollie) Zollinger. We were married July 28th, 1978 in the Idaho Falls Temple. We currently live in Hagerman, Idaho with our three children. Our oldest daughter, Holly is an English Major at Boise State University. Jodi, our second daughter is a Sophomore at Hagerman High School. She is always busy cheerleading somewhere. Jake, our son is a seventh grader and is busy with his scouting activities.

A few years back I went back to school and received my Master's Degree. I continue to teach at the Idaho School for the Deaf and Blind. I work in the Regional Program with school age blind and visually impaired children. I have had many



Front row L. to R. Jodi Ann Zollinger, Jan Marie Pfost Zollinger, Holly Lee Zollinger Millward, & Jacob Zollinger. Back, David Roland Zollinger

and visually impaired children. I have had many wonderful experiences teaching through the years.

As I was thinking about Grandma and Grandpa Reynolds and some of the memories I have of them. I quickly remembered a special memory that I had of Grandma Reynolds. I was only seven when Grandma passed away. I only have a few memories of her in the little log house in Ashton. I do remember her always welcoming us into her home.

The memory that is most vivid to me is when Grandma and Grandpa were Temple workers in the Idaho Falls Temple. They had a little apartment across from the Temple to stay the nights. I remember that Debbie and Judy were going to go and spend the night with them in their little apartment. I can remember wanting to go with them in the worst way. Mom had not decided if

I could go with my older sisters. I was probably 3 or 4 years old at the time. When Grandma heard about my plight she emphatically wanted me to come also. I will never forget that thrill of being able to go with my big sisters. We waited until very late for them to come to the apartment. (It probably was only 7:00 it seemed late to me!) When Grandma came in she had a huge bag of ginger snap cookies and a gallon of milk. I can remember thinking how wonderful it was to be able to eat all the cookies and milk we wanted. I remember we talked and talked and ate and ate.

I have not known Grandma for most of my life, but I will always love her for loving me. That night I knew my Grandma loved me and that she wanted me to be there. To this day whenever I see a ginger snap cookie I think of Grandma Reynolds. How blessed I am to be born into such a wonderful family.



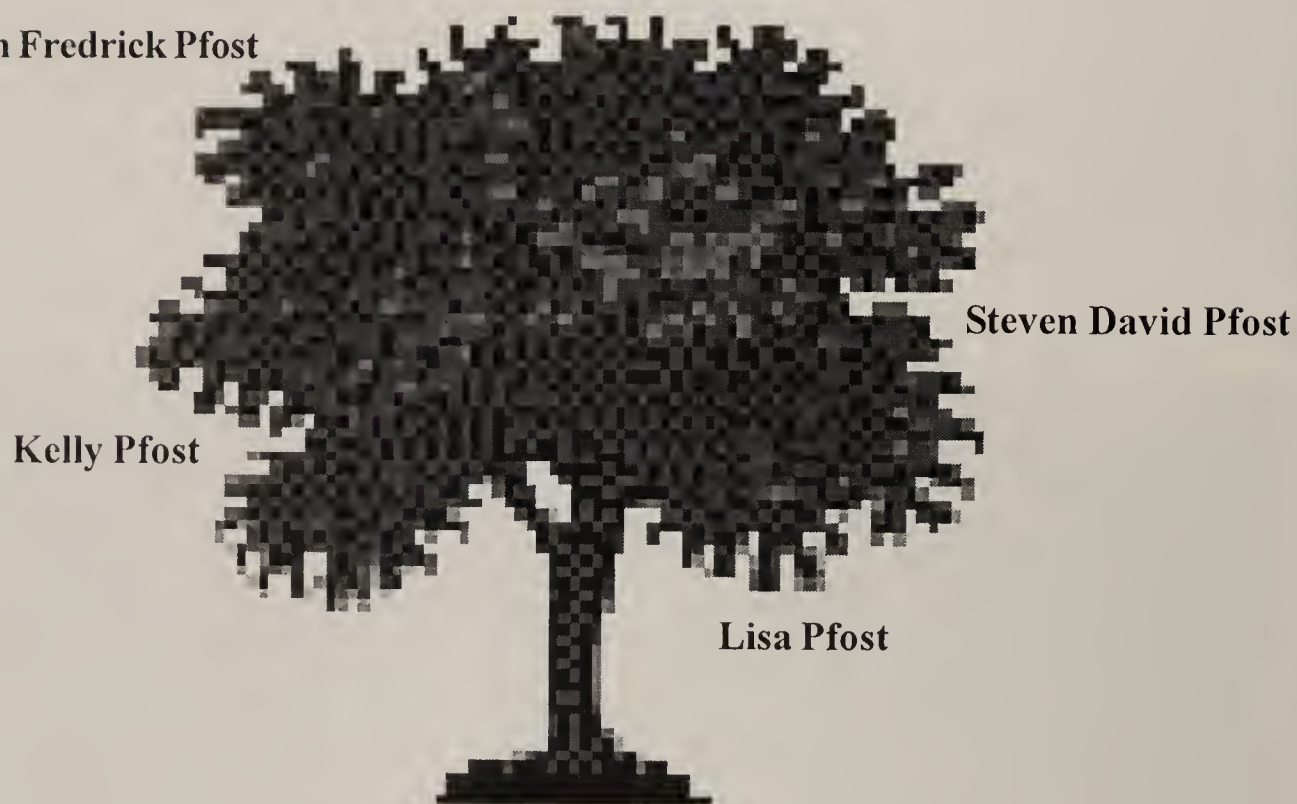
Holly Lee Zollinger, daughter of Rolly & Jan Pfof Zollinger and her husband Bill Millward, enjoy a garden wedding reception on August 16, 2001, in Boise, Idaho, at the home of his parents.

David Fredrick Pfof

Debra Vee Munk Pfof

Family

Adam Fredrick Pfof



Kelly Pfof

Steven David Pfof

Lisa Pfof



David Fredrick Pfost

(Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfost : Ward Willard Reynolds)

My name is David Fredrick Pfost. I was born on November 14, 1955 in the LDS Hospital that once stood just South of the Idaho Falls Temple in Idaho Falls. It was a normal Idaho November day with high winds, heavy snow, and very slick roads. My mother, Atella Colleen Reynolds, alerted my father, Dean Fredrick Pfost, that I was on my way. Dad was working at "the site" a nuclear test facility 50 or 60 miles West of Idaho Falls. The roads coming back to town were very treacherous, and my father had some difficulty getting back "to town". This story was rehearsed at every birthday that I can remember, and was always a delight for me to hear. Details have changed over the years as my mothers memory has enhanced, but I still love the story. A side light, while I am thinking of my mother, she always spelled her name Kolleen with a "K". She never liked Colleen with a "C".

Our family camped a lot while I was young. We had a pink camp trailer that we would camp in, usually in Island Park. When we camped over Sunday, we would always go to church at Mack's Inn. I recall one Sunday Dad dropped everyone off at the church at Macks, but me. We went to park the car, but he took me for a ride instead. We went to Pine Haven, some 20 miles South of Macks and looked at a piece of property Dad was thinking about buying. He wanted to build a cabin. We had a wonderful time. It was a warm and sunny day, and we weren't at church. When we returned to pick everyone up from church, I remember how angry Mom was. We had missed church, and that was not acceptable. Dad did purchased the property, and for many years after, we had wonderful experiences there. The best times of all were when we would leave after school on Friday and go up and build the cabin on Friday night and Saturday. I enjoyed working with Dad, and learned to build a house from the ground up. The training and experience Dad gave me there have

helped me my whole life.

When I was eight years old, in the fall of 1963, I became sick with the flu. I could not get over it. I finally began missing school and started losing weight and became weaker. On New Years Eve, I became sicker, my breathing became labored, and Mom and Dad called the Doctor. I was taken to the hospital and the Doctor, Hal Davis, tried to get an IV going. My veins had collapsed, and he could not get one started. Dad told him to stop and they would give me a blessing. Dr. Davis protested, and said I would die if he didn't continue. Dad insisted quite strongly, and Dr. Davis and Dad gave me a blessing. The next time the Dr. Davis tried, all went well. I learned at that point in my life that I had diabetes. Because of the blessing given me in the hospital that night, diabetes has never been a problem for me. I have had the disease for thirty-six years now, and I am in great condition.

I graduated from Idaho Falls High School in 1974, and attended a year of Ricks College. I received a call to serve in the Texas San Antonio Mission and served there for two years. My Mission Presidents were Ronald Loveland, and Vaughn J. Featherstone. I spent the last 6 months of my mission as a Zone Leader working closely with President Featherstone, which was an exceptionally wonderful time in my life.

I returned to Ricks College and began school in Electronics. My Dad had a business in Idaho Falls, called DEAN'S TV. I intended to get electronic training and go to work for him. As part of my college education, I spent the summer working in Salt Lake City for TV SPECIALISTS. While working there, I met and dated Debra Vee Munk. She was teaching second grade in Murray, Utah. We dated for a year, long distance. She lived in Salt Lake, and I lived in Rexburg. Deb was from Lovelock, Nevada and came from a wonderful home and family. I called and asked her father, Don, if I could marry his daughter. He remarked, "Let me have you talk to DeVoy, she takes care of all that kind of stuff". I don't know how impressed he was with me, but he finally did give his permission. Deb and I were married in the Idaho Falls Temple on June 8, 1979. It has been the best decision of my whole life. We lived in Idaho Falls and I worked with



Front row: Kelly, Adam, and Lisa Pfof
Back row: Steven, Debra, and David Pfof

my Dad in television repair for 10 years.

In 1989 I was offered a job working for Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho as an Audio Visual Technician. I accepted the position and have since moved into Computer Service at Ricks. It has been a wonderful growing experience and I enjoy watching the students come and grow and go.

We have four children, Adam Fredrick Pfof, born May 24, 1980, Kelly Pfof, born October 12, 1981, Steven David Pfof, born April 17, 1983, and Lisa Pfof, born October 11, 1987. Adam graduated from Hillcrest High School in Idaho Falls, and attended Boise State University for one year. Adam is currently on a mission in Curitiba, Brasil. Kelly is a Senior and Steven is a Junior at Hillcrest High School. Lisa is at Sandcreek Middle School. Adam and Steven both have earned the rank of Eagle Scout. All four children are excellent students and are active in church and community

activities.

It is humbling to me to see the love and blessings the Lord has given to me and to my family. I have wonderful parents, a wonderful wife, and wonderful children. I am truly blessed by the Lord.

Eric Dean Pfof

Mary Kay Kelly Pfof

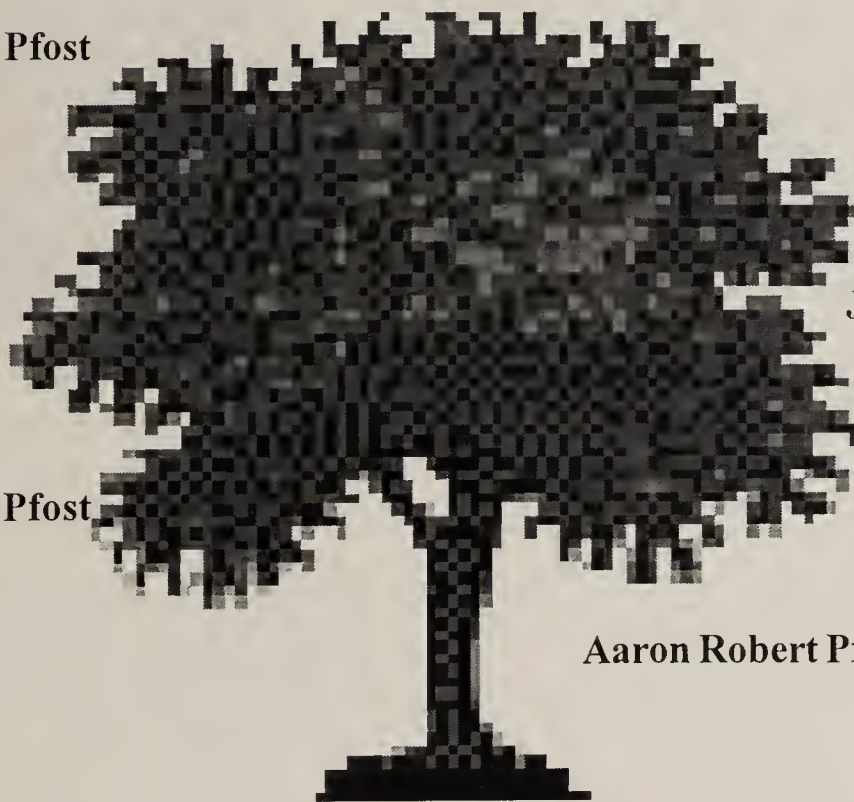
Family

Jared Eric Pfof

Joshua Dean Pfof

Michelle Pfof

Aaron Robert Pfof





Eric Dean Pfof

(Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof : Ward Willard Reynolds)

My name is Eric Dean Pfof and I was born on May 2, 1959 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. My parents are Dean Fredrick Pfof, born August 16, 1926, and Atella Colleen Reynolds Pfof, born June 9, 1927. I have one brother and three sisters: Deborah Christina Pfof (Maynard), born March 14, 1950; Judy Pfof (Scott), born September 12, 1952; Jan Marie Pfof (Zollinger), born April 7, 1954; and David Fredrick Pfof, born November 14, 1955.

I have been told about my birth that when I was born I weighed barely 2 pounds, as I was nearly three months premature. In fact, I was told that the neighbors did not even know that my mother was pregnant, and when my father told friends and neighbors that he had a new baby boy, everyone said that he was kidding because you could not even tell my mom was pregnant.

I have been richly blessed of my Heavenly Father from the very beginning of my life as weighing only 2 pounds and it being 1959, I was the smallest baby to be born and survive in Idaho that year. But it was through a blessing given to me by my father and the power of the Melchizedek Priesthood that my life was spared and I was allowed to live, and especially to have no physical or mental disabilities.

I lived in the home at 160 N. Wabash in Idaho Falls, Idaho. I was very blessed to have wonderful parents and siblings. The earliest childhood memory is that of laying in a green wheelbarrow and being in the back yard, either out on the grass or out on the patio. And I remember a bright, sunny day with blue skies and wearing something pink, and looking around and seeing people. (I assume they were my brother and sisters), and I remember thinking to myself - blue sky and bright sunshine - I probably didn't know what the words were, but I remember seeing those things and being calm and content.

Another childhood memory that I had when I was very little, probably 5 or 6 years old. I be-

lieve it was in the month of July. I say July, because I know it was very hot. We had a chest deep freezer in our garage that had a handle you could pull and lift up the lid, but when it came down it latched and locked so you could not open it from the inside. I remember looking at this chest deep freeze and being so hot. I went over and looked inside and saw, for the most part, it was empty, it had a few things in it, but there was enough room for me to climb into it. So I thought, well, that looks nice and cool, why don't I climb into that. So I did. I climbed into the freezer and started to lower the top lid down to get cool, and I remember peering out of the freezer and seeing the garage, and I was literally only + an inch or so away from closing the lid. And I remember distinctly a voice saying to me, "Don't close the lid." I looked around the freezer to see who was there because it was that clear and distinct, and when I heard that voice that said don't close the lid, I lifted up the lid, jumped out, and closed it, and went off and played. Father in Heaven blessed me that day because I surely would have either frozen to death or suffocated if that lid had been latched.

For elementary school, I went to Belair Elementary, and while I was there, the name was changed to Dora Erickson Elementary. And I went to Clair E. Gale Junior High and to Idaho Falls High School. Growing up, my parents had a cabin in Pine Haven, and I remember spending many, many hours, both in the winter and in the summer at the cabin. These are some of the most precious and pleasant memories of my life. Growing up we took my grandfather, Ward Willard Reynolds, with us many times to the cabin and I enjoyed hearing his stories and learning from my grandfather. I will always have the memory of grandpa sitting by the hot fire getting warm in the winter time. We spent many Christmases at the cabin, and Christmas has always been an especially wonderful holiday for me, in large part I'm sure according to the wonderful times I had at the cabin.

I very much enjoyed school. In high school I was in seminary and graduated, I was on the yearbook staff as a staff writer and photographer and had many fun times putting together the yearbook, as well as participating on the debate



Front row: Joshua Pfof, Aaron Pfof, & Michelle Pfof
 In Middle: Mary Kay Kelly Pfof
 Back: Jared Pfof & Eric Dean Pfof

team and receiving awards in debate through state championships. I also enjoyed scouting and went on many scout outings with a great scout leader named Russ Robertson. I was 14 years old when I received my Eagle Scout. This was a very special thing to me as I received it at the World Jamboree up in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. The Eagle Award was presented to me by Arthur Sadler, who was a member of the original Boy Scout Troup led by Lord Baden Powell, the founder of Boy Scouting.

One of the most wonderful memories I have as a teenager was when my father, Dean Pfof, and my brother, David Pfof went on a week's outing, just the three of us, to Shoshone Lake in Yellowstone Park. We had the opportunity of being together and fishing and talking and just having a wonderful time together.

I graduated from Idaho Falls High School in 1977, and went on to Brigham Young University. I spent my freshman year at BYU and then received my mission call to the Norway, Oslo Mis-

sion. The opportunity of going to the MTC in Provo, Utah and learning the Norwegian language and serving in Norway in many wonderful cities with its many wonderful people. I served in one city named Mo I Rana, which is high up north in the Arctic circle. While I was in Mo I Rana I had the opportunity to see the Midnight Sun. I can clearly remember arriving home late from an appointment, getting ready for bed, and reading my scriptures at 12:00 midnight with no lights on and the sun shining in the window lighting my scriptures so that I could read. I also had the opportunity to see the beautiful Northern Lights. The most wonderful experience in Norway was teaching wonderful people, some of whom, accepted the gospel of Jesus Christ. I returned home to Idaho Falls, Idaho, from my mission in May of 1980. I worked in the summer for Perk's Photo, doing photographic development, and enlargements and other lab work, as well as taking photographs. I had the same job during my high school years after school and

thoroughly enjoyed the experience. I attended Brigham Young University until 1983 where I graduated with a Bachelor's Degree in Public Administration. I had the wonderful opportunity of going back to Washington, D.C. that summer and working for a political action committee where I was able to work with a number of politicians and really get an inside view of the federal government and how it works.

In 1983, I then attended Law School at the University of Idaho in Moscow, Idaho. Law School was very challenging academically, and I was also given the opportunity to live the standards as a member of the Church on many occasions.

In April of 1986 I graduated from Law School and took the Idaho Bar Exam in July of 1986, which I passed on the first try. I was working for a local law firm in Idaho Falls when I met Mary Kay Kelly in August of 1987. I met Mary Kay at a Young Adult Fireside, and was very impressed with her from the first time I saw her. I asked her out and we began dating, and on December 11, 1987 I proposed to Mary Kay and asked her to marry me, which she thankfully on my part accepted. On March 19, 1988, Mary Kay and I were married for time and all eternity in the Manti Temple in Manti, Utah. This was a glorious occasion, and it was wonderful to have my parents, my brother and sisters and their spouses all in the temple to see Mary Kay and I sealed.

After Mary Kay and I were married, we lived in Ammon, Idaho in a cute little apartment, not far from my brother David. However, we only lived in the apartment a few months, as I then obtained another job in Salt Lake City, Utah.

While I was dating Mary Kay, I had also studied for the Utah State Bar and taken the Utah Bar and passed it. We lived in an apartment a short time, then we purchased a home in Sandy, Utah. While we were living in Sandy we had two children born to us. The first, a boy, Jared Eric Pfof, born on May 10, 1989. The day Jared was born, the nurses voted me as the most excited father in the hospital that day. I was pretty proud of that designation. We also had our second child, Michelle Pfof, born on May 18, 1991. Michelle's birth was more difficult than Jared's had been. She had ingested meconium in her lungs and there were other problems, but through the power of prayer and blessings, all was made right, and Michelle was a fine baby girl.

In September of 1991, we moved back to Idaho Falls, Idaho into the house that I grew up in at 160 N. Wabash. I obtained a new job with the State of Idaho as a Deputy Attorney General, the employment which I currently hold.

Here in Idaho Falls, two additional children were born to Mary Kay and I, Joshua Dean Pfof, on December 7, 1993, and Aaron Robert Pfof, on November 11, 1996. I have been very blessed with a wonderful wife and four beautiful children.

I have had the opportunity to serve in many capacities in the church, including Elder's Quorum President, Elder's Quorum Counselor, Gospel Doctrine Teacher, Activities Chairman, Primary Teacher, and Scout Leader.

I am very blessed by my Heavenly Father for the wonderful things that he has given me, especially my wife and children, and I hope to continue to be of service to him in His kingdom and to grow even closer as a family.



Stanley Miller Clark Joyce Reynolds Clark Family

Darice Ann Clark Oldham

Lexie Clark Waddell

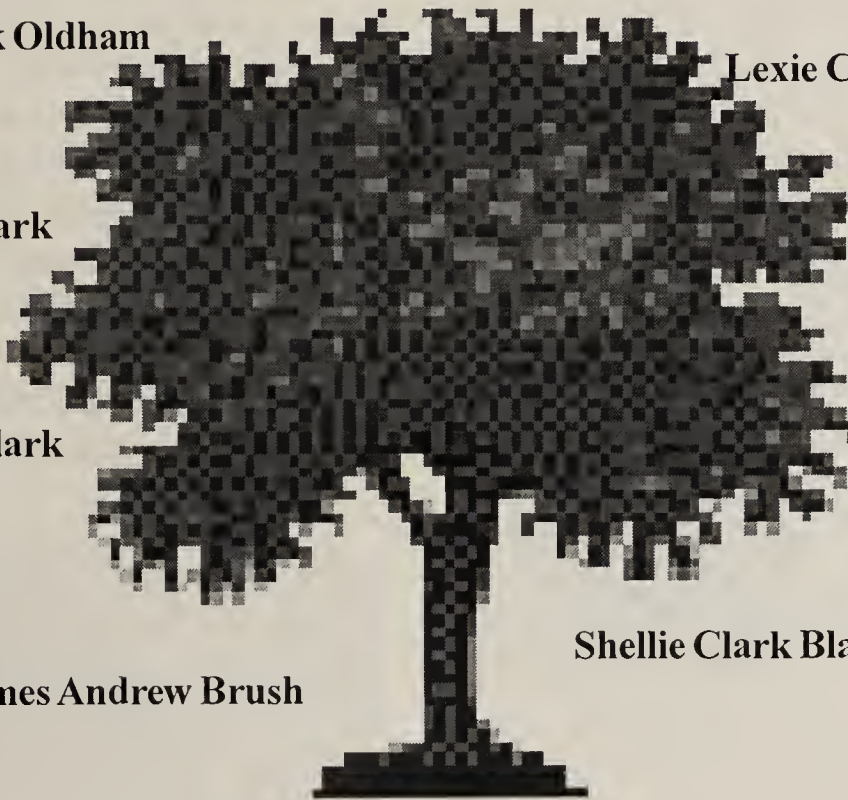
Mathew Reynolds Clark

Joseph Allen Brush

Stanley Frank Clark

James Andrew Brush

Shellie Clark Blanchard





Joyce Reynolds Clark

(Ward Willard Reynolds)

How do I start "What About Myself" that everyone in the family would be interested in reading now and in the years to come? When you think of your life, it is like a series of pictures or stories. Maybe I could begin with some of my first happy feelings I had as a small child.

Our house on the hill in Marysville was a home of love and laughter, good food, and Din, her real name being Virginia, but we all lovingly called her Din. She was born with a serious heart defect, and her life was greatly impaired because of it. However, she was a sweet spirited big sister. She always was game to making a little batch of fudge or banana bread or cookies, because Mother would never say no to her, so we abused her privileges to satisfy our sweet tooth, of which we all still have.

Our home was always clean; we had proper clothing to wear. Wool snow pants in the winter that would soak up so much moisture you could hardly carry them. We had well fitting coats made by Mother handed down from older sisters or from Aunt Lucy's "missionary" box sent to us each fall. Aunt Lucy was Mother's single sister who worked in Boise in the statehouse. She had no children of her own. She loved mother very much and wanted to help her with her growing family.

Mother was a master at sewing with the little resources she had. Most of the clothes I had were made over from someone else's cast offs. To make a pattern, Mom would get a paper bag



Joyce Reynolds 1939



Joyce Reynolds 1940

and put it up to you to your shoulder, push it up to your arm-pit, and cut around to get the right size. Then she would slit it here and there for the darts, and your pattern was ready.

Father was a good man. He had a wonderful testimony of the gospel. He was the one who helped you with your talks for church. He would dictate it to you. Sometimes he would get stumped on just the right word to use, and he would wrinkle up his nose and close his eyes in an attempt to find just the one he wanted. We always memorized our talks – no reading of our talks.

Mother never drove a car, never had an automatic dishwasher, an automatic clothes washer, or many of the things we think of now as necessities, but she had a great love for her



Joyce Reynolds at the
Warm River Bridge
1945



Joyce Reynolds 1946

children.

My school days in Marysville were happy ones. I got along well with other children and my teachers. I still appreciate their desire to teach and shape our minds.

- - - - -

My life began on March 13, 1931. This was during the Great Depression that was so devastating to this country. I was the sixth daughter to be born into this family, with one older brother. I went to the first eight grades in Marysville, then on into Ashton to high school. We walked everyday to school two miles each way no matter what the weather. Of course, if there were a raging blizzard, we would stay home. If there were one after school, we would stay in town with Grandmother Reynolds. If we stayed with her, we had to sleep with her, and we thought she had a funny smell. Now I know it was just old age. I was married June 22, 1948, in the Idaho Falls L.D.S. Temple to Stanley Miller Clark, son of Julia Etta Miller and Stanley Albert Clark. We



Stanely Miller Clark

went on a short honeymoon to Jackson Hole and the Teton National Park. It was time to get the irrigation water going on the crops. Stan's family left the next day to go to the Calgary Stampede and left me with Stan and two hungry hired men to cook for, thus my work on the farm began. I wish I would have kept a picture book and diary of all the different hired men, relatives, and those who dropped in who were fed a meal. They were many and often.

Probably the most important part of my life was giving birth to my children and raising them to adulthood. Our first little red-faced baby girl, Darice Ann, arrived October 30, 1949. She was greatly loved by all her aunties and us. Next came Stanley Frank on December 30, 1952. Frank was born very healthy it seemed. He would drink a bottle and sleep for maybe thirty minutes, then cry for two hours. It did not matter if we fed him again or not, he still cried. After taking him to several doctors, we took him to Aunt Colleens doctor in Idaho Falls. He decided that Frank could not digest his milk, so we put lactic acid in it to precurdle it. He drank a bottle and slept for eight hours, then woke up and drank another and slept another eight hours. We did this for about six months, then he was fine.

Shellie came along next on August 4, 1955. I think she was talking when she was born, and we have loved her stories since then. Our life changed when Shellie came along. Up to that time, our baby sitters were Grandma and Grandpa Clark and Grandma and Grandpa Reynolds. Then Shellie was the third baby and we had to carry in and out late at night, so we had to start hiring a sitter.

Lexie was our next baby. We all remember her as having no hair until she was about five years old. When she started school, she still had very thin hair on top and sides. Lexie was born November 1, 1960.

In 1961, on December 22, we had another little girl born to us. She came three months early and only lived two days. She only weighed 3 lbs. 5 oz. Her lungs were not developed enough. Dr. Melcher did everything he could for her considering the limited equipment he had in the small hospital in Ashton. We buried her at the foot of Mother's grave in the Lone Pine Cemtery in



Stanley Miller and Joyce Reynolds Clark Wedding
June 22, 1948

have to be done gets you back on track.

Mathew Reynolds Clark, our next boy, was born July 28, 1964. Mathew was a welcome baby, because I had several miscarriages, and our little baby girl had died. I went to church, to the doctor, and to town very little the entire nine months I was pregnant. Can you believe me staying home that much? Well, I did.

We always had work for our children. They were good workers most of the time and helped out a great deal. Ann was a good little babysitter, Frank drove the pickup around when he was only nine years old, and Shellie helped Ann and was a great help with Lexie. Lexie loved to be outside, and Shellie chased after her for many miles, I'm sure. Lexie was a free spirit and did her own thing. When Becky, her cousin, had bossed her around too long, she would come home and play by herself, vowing never to play with her again, but she did the next day. Mathew was loved and spoiled by us all. Ann was old enough to be his second Mother when he was a baby.

In 1974, during the Christmas Holidays, Joe

Ashton. This was a sad time for me, because I always wondered if I could have taken better care of myself and prevented this from happening. Life goes on, though, and the daily cares of taking care of a family, church callings, getting children ready for school, and all the other things that

and Jim came to live with us. We loved them from the very first. Joseph Allen Brush was born January 1, 1972, and James Andrew Brush January 24, 1973. They were accepted by our own children and were also loved by them. Sayde, our first grandchild, was born this same Janu-



Stanley Miller and Joyce Reynolds Clark - 1976

ary, so they have been a part of our family to all of our grandchildren.

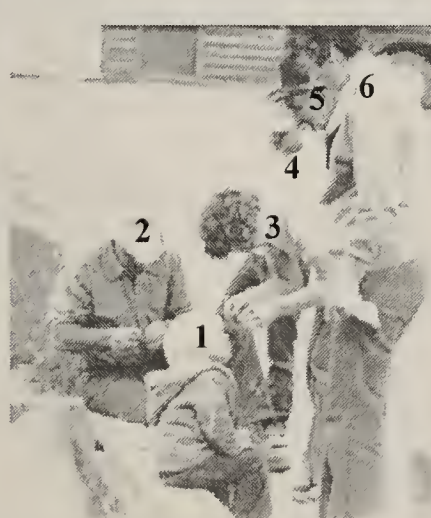
Our children all went to school in Ashton, graduating from North Fremont High School and going on to Ricks College and B.Y.U., except Mathew, who finished up at Fagstaff, Arizona at N.A.U.

My church service has been as a Primary teacher, in the Primary presidency, Visiting Teacher, Relief Society President, Relief Society Teacher, Homemaking Leader, and in the M.I.A. as a teacher, drama director, and yes, we put on some great one act plays. Being of service in the church has been one of my greatest joys and sustaining influences in my life. Getting to know people and learning to love as fellow servants of the Lord has made life long friends.

Speaking of friends reminds me of my very best friend, Gaylene Cordingley Nedrow. We became best of friends when we were in about the second and third grades. I was a year older. We were life long friends and enjoyed being together with our husbands,

who were best friends through high school.

Stan and I have been active in politics since we were married. We have helped with fund



1. Joseph Allen Brush
2. Stanely Miller Clark
3. Lexie Clark Waddell
4. Mathew Reynolds Clark
5. Ward Willard Reynolds
6. Joyce Reynolds Clark

raisers for candidates and helped at elections. I was judge for Precinct #1 in Ashton for many years. I've served as Fremont Co. Republican Women President, which gained many friends and respect from the political community.

The senior citizens hired me in to be an assistant cook at the Ashton center. Then in 2 years, the head cook job came available and I took it. I did this for 4 years. It required me doing the menus according to the state requirements and having them approved. Thelma Lenz was my helper and we developed a great friendship. We found it interesting because we liked to season, prepare and serve food very similarly.

During this time, I had open heart surgery and it soon became apparent that lifting the large kettles and cleaning the center was too much for me, so I retired. I made many friends in the community and enjoyed increasing the attendance at the center by cooking good food.

My open heart surgery was a real experience. The thoughts of it happening were probably worse than the real thing. My health was greatly improved when the hole in my heart between the two top chambers was closed. It has taken medicine everyday to keep my heart in rhythm. It has had to be shocked to get it back in rhythm several times, but I get along very well and am able to do about everything I really want to do.

It was a real experience when we moved from our farm house where we had raised our family into Mat and Debra's double wide over close to the highway.

I've been such a packrat saving all sorts of odds and ends thinking they might be of use in the future, but the future never came. The dump truck was brought in for me and was filled twice plus many pick-up loads to Deseret Industries. Having a smaller more convenient house was very nice for me.

Moving to Boise has been another great move in my life. We have gotten acquainted with our neighbors and been active in our Ward by learning the members names and taking positions in the church. Our new Ward is strong and active. They are all very well educated and articulate. They all have great testimonies and have been very kind and friendly. One of my callings in the church since living in Boise has been a Temple ordinance worker for two years.

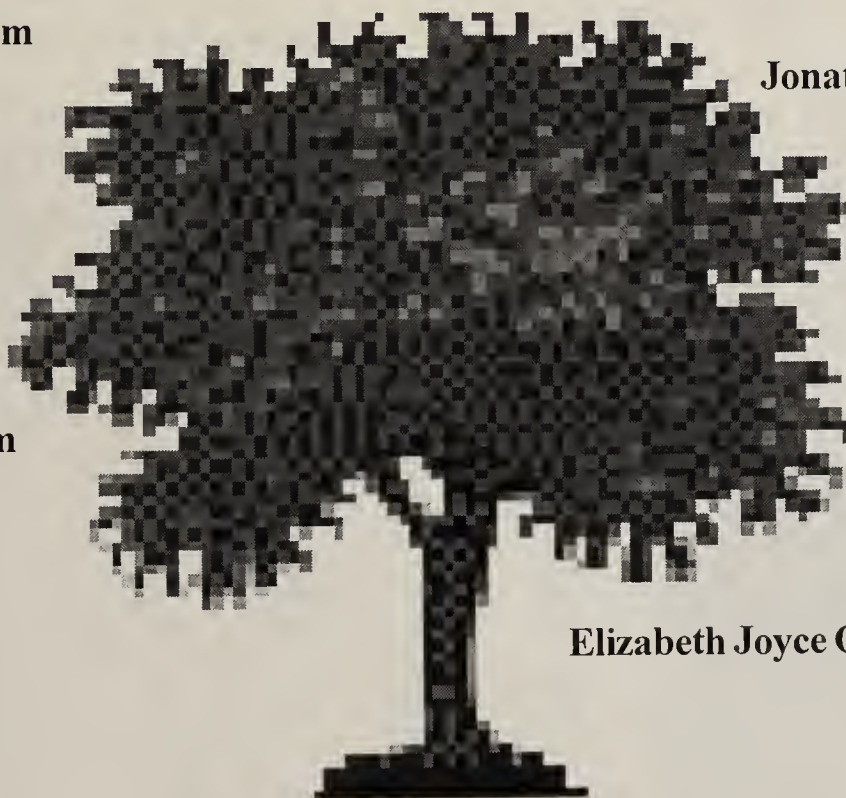
To all my grand children, I want you to know how much you are loved by me. Everytime we are together to play games or eat or attending sporting events you are in, it is a great source of joy to me. My greatest wish for you is to stay close and active in the church, marry in the temple, and live and care for each other. My testimony is strengthened everyday through Heavenly Father's care and keeping of all of us. May the Lord keep you safe always.

Lyle Reed Oldham Darice Ann Clark Oldham Family

Anthony Lyle Oldham

Jonathan Reed Oldham

Olivia Ann Oldham



Elizabeth Joyce Oldham



Darice Ann Clark Oldham

Joyce Reynolds Clark : Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born on October 30, 1949. I am the oldest child of Stanley Miller Clark and Joyce Reynolds. I grew up in Ashton, Idaho on our family farm. I attended Ashton Elementary School and graduated from North Fremont High School in 1968.

Growing up, I learned hard work. One of our "beloved" jobs was washing the milking machines. We liked winter because they only

had to be washed every other day. But we also hated winter because it was cold and we had to throw out the water. In the summer they had to be done everyday. We did get Sunday off.

When I went to grade school the school lunch cost 25 cents. (We thought it outrageous when it went to 35 cents in high school.) Once or twice in the school year I would coax my mother to let me eat at the near-by hamburger stand. They also had a penny candy counter that was a favorite place to buy 10 cents worth of candy. I am always telling my children this story when it takes over \$5.00 for them to eat at Wendy's. I was given 50 cents to buy lunch with. A hamburger was 25 cents, french fries were 10 cents, a bottle of



Left to right: Olivia, Anthony, Darice Ann, Lyle, Jonathan, & Elizabeth Oldham

buy penny candy with. Double that was usually allowed for school lunch. Ten cents of penny candy was enough to make you sick if you ate it all before you went back to school.

Another childhood memory for me was digging potatoes. I remember only two harvests that I picked potatoes. I picked for a nearby neighbor. I never remember my family picking potatoes, they always used a combine in my timeframe. That mode of harvesting was fast on its way out when I was 13 or so. I rode the big combines and picked dirt. Then I finally got to drive truck. I always liked that better than picking dirt.

After I graduated from high school, I went to Ricks College for two years. After graduating from Ricks, I finished my Bachelors degree at BYU in Home Economics Education. I loved College. I then taught Home Economics at North Gem High School in Bancroft, Idaho. It was a small school and I enjoyed that.

At Christmas time during my second year of teaching, I met my husband Lyle Oldham on a blind date on New Years Eve. We were married on July 31, 1974. The blessing of four children have come into our lives- Anthony Lyle, Jonathan Reed, Olivia Ann, and Elizabeth

Joyce.

This year of 2000 finds all four of our children in college. Three attend Ricks College and Jonathan is at BYU.

Through their High School, we have enjoyed their many activities. Anthony and Jonathan played football, wrestled, and ran track. Olivia kept football and wrestling stats and worked hard on the Yearbook staff. Elizabeth participated in Drill Team for four years, and when she was not doing that, she was dancing on various other teams.

We farmed in Terreton and Rexburg. Then the farm was sold and we lived in Terreton four more years, and then in November of 1993, we bought my Grandma and Grandpa Clark's house in Ashton. The move was hard on the kids because they had never lived anywhere else. The greatest blessing that has come has been getting better acquainted with our relatives. The second week of school at North Fremont they came home and said to me, "Are we related to all the kids who have Reynolds for a last name?". They had gone from attending a school where they were not related to anybody to one where they are related to over one-fourth of the students. We have loved living in Ashton.

Stanley Frank Clark Barbara Zollinger Clark Family

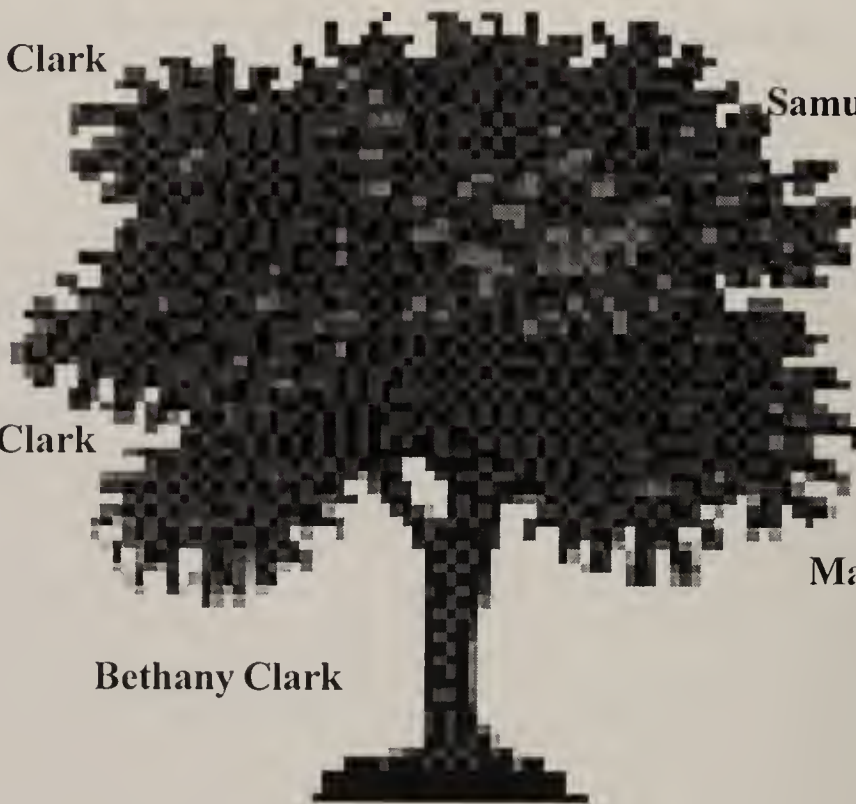
Stanley Bret Clark

Samuel Zollinger Clark

Jed Ray Clark

Marianna Clark

Bethany Clark





Stanley Frank Clark

(Joyce Reynolds Clark: Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born December 30, 1952, to Joyce Reynolds and Stanley Miller Clark, Son of Julia Etta Miller and Stanley Albert Clark. I wanted my Mother and dad to know I had arrived so I kept them up day and night for the first month. I lacked lactic acid in my stomach so I was unable to digest milk. This I am told led to my discomfort and I cried at great lengths. In time the problem was solved, and I became a joy in my family.

When I was about six years old on a very cold morning, I went outside and stuck my tongue on a frosty pipe. Needless to say I couldn't get my tongue off. So there I stood crying loudly until my

dad came out and with his pocket knife, scraped my tongue from the frosty pipe. That was the last time that I have tried that trick

When I was about nine years old, I started to drive the truck for my dad on the ranch. I then learned to master all the other pieces of farm machinery both large and small. I then became my dad's best farm hand on the family farm.

I went to school from the first grade to High School graduation in Ashton, Idaho. After graduating from North Fremont in Ashton, I attended Ricks College, where I participated in the college Wrestling program and eventually went to the National Wrestling meet in Minnesota where I did well taking home an award.

Having been taught the gospel from childhood, I accepted a mission call to Leeds, England and served from 1973 to 1975. When I was released from my mission, my parents came to England and



First row: Mary & Sam, Frank & Barbara, Brett & Tanya, Miller (baby) & Marianna
2nd row: Bethany & Jed

we toured the countryside, revisiting many of my converts.

After my mission, I went into the farming business with the Clark Brothers, my father and Uncle Ed. We also had the Ashton Pack Potato Processing Plant. Our Idaho Russet Potatoes were then packed and shipped throughout the nation.

I married Barbara Zollinger in 1976 in the Idaho Falls Temple. We have been blessed with the following children.

Stanley Brett 1977

Samuel Zollinger 1978

Jed Ray 1981

Bethany 1983

Marianna 1990

We have taught the principles of the Gospel to our children as they grew which has resulted in all three of our sons going on missions. Brett to California, San Fernando (1996-1998), Samuel to Colorado, Denver South (1997-1999), & Jed to Canada, Vancouver (2000-2002). Barbara and I are pleased that they all have had successful missionary experiences.

My sons and I have shared a common interest in the sport of wrestling. Each of them in turn have

enjoyed school wrestling and have returned home with awards of achievement. We have enjoyed their wrestling matches over the years.

At the present time, we live West of Ashton. Barbara teaches school in Ashton. Our two older boys are married and are attending BYU. Jed is still on his mission and Bethany is attending BYU Idaho. Marianna is the last little chick at home and we love her company.

The last few years of my life have been interesting and challenging. I have been associated with S & C Potato Services of Idaho and have gone to many places to educate People on the art of Potato growing. I have made several trips to Pakistan and Romania which indeed has been a great education for me.

The gospel has played a big part in our lives. I have had the opportunity of serving in the bishopric and numerous other callings in the church which have been a family blessing.

I now feel a great responsibility, as the oldest son of the family, to be helpful with the extended family unit while my parents are in the mission field in Macon, Georgia. We all desire to help and support them with their missionary effort.

Richard Dee Blanchard Shellie Clark Blanchard Family

Sayde Ann Blanchard Dailami

Jodi Blanchard

Brittney Blanchard

Brian R. Blanchard

Holly Blanchard





Shellie Clark Blanchard

(Joyce Reynolds Clark : Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born in Ashton, Idaho to Stanely Miller and Joyce Reynolds Clark. One of my earliest memories is Grandma Reynolds and her green tea. I loved the taste and smell of that tea. I think it was mostly milk and sugar, but to this day when I smell green tea steeping, it brings back memories of the little kitchen table, the milky white cup, and the chipped saucer. My most lasting memory of my Grandma Reynolds is her funeral. I would have

been about 8 years old. I think it was probably my first experience with feeling grief and sadness. The picture is still very vivid in my mind of the day of her funeral. We had all met at Grandpa and Grandma Reynolds' home, where I believe the family prayer was being offered. I remember crying and a lady put her arms around me, (I don't know who she was, but she had spangly bracelets on both wrists.) and whispered to me how special I was to my Grandma.

When summertime came to Ashton, it always meant a visit from the Meyer family from California. This was a great time, as it meant a rest from the busy summertime farm activities, and play days with the cousins. Trips to the City Drug Store in Ashton for milk shakes and Iron Port Cherry drinks, going to Warm River to fish,

float and wade. Another favorite activity with all the cousins was horse-back riding.

Grandpa Reynolds could always be counted on for a batch of taffy for any activity, school, church or community. I remember arriving at his house with a 10 or 25 pound bag of sugar, and not quitting until it was cooked, stretched and wrapped. Then it would be sold at a fund raiser, handed out at the Homecoming Parade or just stuck in pockets to be enjoyed whenever or wherever. My best friend Carla Fikstad would always go with me to help wrap taffy. Of course we had to do a lot of sampling. Grandpa always liked to add a little flavoring - lemon or vanilla. We didn't mind the vanilla, but we hated the lemon.



Shellie Clark & Richard Dee Blanchard



Baby Kamran S., Sayde and Farshad Dailami

flavoring”!

In February of 1974, I married Rick Blanchard in the Idaho Falls Temple. Shortly after our marriage, we built a home in Chester, Idaho where we still live. We are the parents of five children. Sayde, married to Farshad Dailami, living in Pocatello. Brian R. married Rachael Walker and he is attending Pacific U. in Oregon. Brian hopes to someday be an optometrist. Jodi who is attending beauty college at Layton Utah and Brittney and Holly who still attends school in St. Anthony.

After our marriage, we went into business

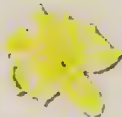
So one day when Grandpa wasn't looking, we dumped the flavoring out and filled the bottles with water. I can still remember how disgusted Grandpa was with “that poor

with Rick's dad to help run the family farm. It consists of about 1,000 acres of ground, a little farm ground, but mostly pasture. About 200 head of stock cows, and until last year (1999) about 1,000 head of sheep. Last fall we liquidated the sheep and bought more cows. As spring approaches this year, it seems very strange not to be gearing up for the lambing season.

For the first few years of our married life we enjoyed taking Grandpa Reynolds for rides, bringing him down to Chester to stay with us on occasion, and taking him on “tour” as he called it in the spring to see the new crop of lambs and calves. Grandpa was always very complimentary of our place and he recognized the hard work it takes when you have livestock.

We have had a good married life and have enjoyed being able to raise our children on a farm with plenty of hard work training for everyone. We have enjoyed watching our children participate in sports, grow and develop a testimony and develop their other talents, especially in music.

These past several weeks I have had the opportunity to listen to my mother and her sisters reminisce about their early childhood. I am struck with a sense of awe and appreciation. They did not have an easy life, nor did our grandparents. What a noble heritage!



Brian and Rachel Walker Blanchard's Wedding party.

John Jared Waddell Lexie Clark Waddell Family





Lexie Clark Waddell

(Joyce Reynolds -- Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born in Ashton, Idaho November 1, 1960 to Joyce Reynolds and Stanley Miller Clark. I attended grade school and North Fremont High School in Ashton Idaho. I must have been a spoiled child as I drove my own car to school everyday while going to High School.

I had a great experience when I went to Australia where I spent six months living with an Australian family.

I moved to California and lived with my aunt Ruth Meyer. While there I attended the singles ward where I met my future husband, John Jared Waddell. We were married in the Idaho Falls Temple in 1987.

I had the most beautiful wedding dress my mother had a friend make for me.

John and I returned to California and have lived here since. We have been caregivers to John's father and feel it a privilege to make a home for him.

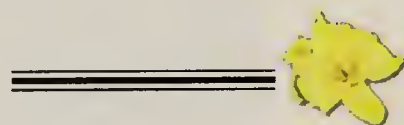
I have done well in my career as a computer analyst and find joy in each days challenges.

We have adopted two wonderful little boys. Jared John Waddell in 1997 and Wylie Waddell in 2002.

We love them both and are grateful to be responsible for their growth physically and spiritualy.



From lower to top -- Wylie, Lexie, Jared & John Waddell



Mathew Reynolds Clark

Debra Lee Murdoch Clark

Family

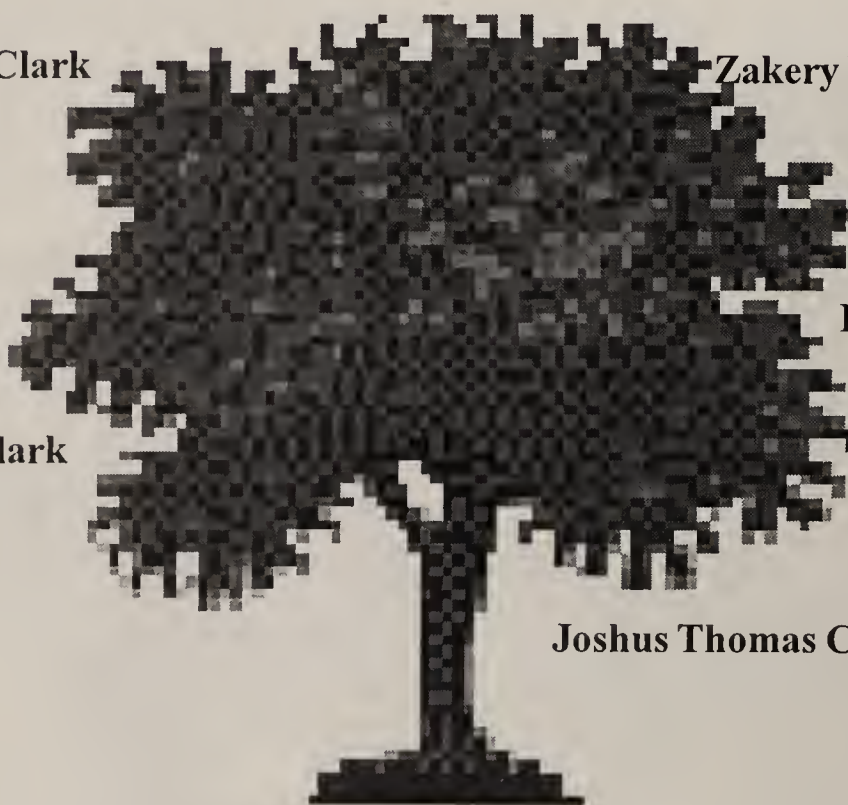
Mathew Tyrel Clark

Zakery Miller Clark

Kera Clark

Rhet Lee Clark

Joshus Thomas Clark





Mathew Reynolds Clark

(Joyce Reynolds - Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born July 28, 1965 in Ashton, Idaho to Joyce Reynolds Clark and Stanley Miller Clark. I have been told I was a very welcome baby into the family.

Along with my one brother and three sisters, I attended school in Ashton, graduating from High School at North Fremont High. I completed my college schooling at Flagstaff Arizona at NAU.

I married my high school sweetheart, Debra Murdock, in 1985. I wish to thank her for her support while I was completing my college degree.

We have been blessed with the following Children.

Mathew Tyrel Clark 1985

Joshua Thomas Clark 1988

Kera Clark 1990

Zakery Miller Clark 1996

Rhet Lee Clark 1998

At present I am teaching school at Ashton's North Fremont High School and also serve as Vice Principal.

I have a great love for the wrestling sport and have for a number of years assisted in the wrestling program at the high school. I find it a satisfying activity.

We presently live south of Ashton on the old S. A. Clark homestead in the home my grandfather built.

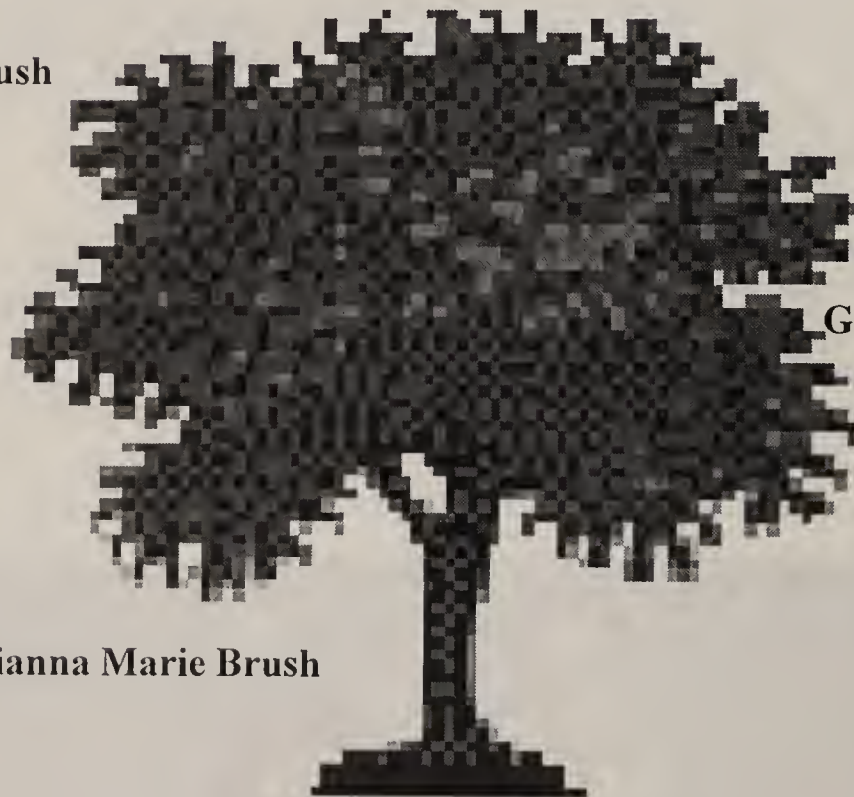
Debra and I have served our Father in Heaven both in church callings and in teaching our children the truths of the Gospel in our home. We further pledge our love and support to my mother and dad while they are on their mission for the church in Macon Georgia.



Left to Right - back row: Tyrel, Debra, & Mat
Front row: Josh, Kera, Zak, & Rhet Clark

Joseph Allen Brush Katrina Hunt Brush Family

Joseph Braden Brush



Gavin Stanley Brush

Aubrianna Marie Brush



Joseph Allen Brush

(Joyce Reynolds Clark: Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born the first of January, 1972. Stan and Joyce Clark raised me on the farm in Ashton, Idaho, where they taught me to work hard in everything I did. I was encouraged to participate in school and church activities, which I did. I graduated from North Fremont High in 1990.

There were many church activities including various service projects, softball, and scouting where I earned the Eagle rank. To date, church callings include: Primary Teacher, Elders Quorum Presidency, Stake Missionary, and Executive secretary.

I served in the Illinois, Chicago Mission from 1991 to 1993 under two presidents, President Neeley and President Maddux, both great men. The mission was the greatest experience of my life.

I graduated from Ricks College the spring of 1994 and married Katrina Hunt (the most beautiful girl on campus), that fall in the Idaho Falls Temple. We both graduated from BYU in 1996.

We have three beautiful children: Braden (born in Orem, Utah), Aubrianna (Las Vegas, Nevada), and Gavin (Las Vegas, Nevada). Currently, we live in Heber City, Utah.

Thank you Joyce and Stan for raising me with love and taught me the principles of the Church.

Joseph Allen Brush



Parents Joe & Kartina in back. Gavin on Joe's lap. Aubrianne on Katrina's lap.
Young Joe in front.

James Andrew Brush Anna Leigh Roberts Brush Family

Ashlyn Leigh Brush



Karson Clark



James Andrew Brush

(Joyce Reynolds Clark : Ward Willard Reynolds)

Born in Twin Falls, Idaho, January 24, 1973, I began my life with a whimper and probably even a cry. Little did I know at that time of the great blessings that were in store for me throughout my life to come. At the age of 28, I can now look back at, and look forward to, an eternity of blessings I have had and will have in the future to come.

I've stood on the beaches of Los Angeles, California, and peered out across Manhattan, New York, from atop the World Trade Centers, that no longer stand. I've seen our great nation from the lookout of the Statue of Liberty and I've tasted of our freedoms from the Rocky Mountains of the West. I've visited with people from many nations of the world and with all this, I've come to the conclusion that I am very blessed to live in this the United States of America.

Growing up in the small town of Ashton, Idaho, where I graduated from North Fremont High School, the experiences I could and did have were endless. In school, I played sports, more specifically football and wrestling. I sang and danced with the high school show choir all around the state of Idaho, including inside the State Capitol Building. I sang and played roles in two musical plays, namely, Shenandoah and Fiddler on the Roof. Beyond those things, combined with the never-ending inconveniences of schoolwork, there was hardly a day go by that I did not do something with my friends.

At home, I learned how valuable family love is, specifically, with my older brother, Joe. Except for the 'one or two' fights that we had, Joe was my best friend and example. He was always there for me no matter the circumstances, and for that I will be eternally thankful to him.

On the farm, I developed a strong love for animals. I have had a dog of my own most of my life, and still today enjoy the companionship that a dog can offer. I also enjoyed working with the horses and cows that we had and cared for. I especially enjoyed the cows during calving season when I could personally see that the calves came into this world with my personal care.

The summers, except for time spent moving irrigation pipe, were always my favorite. There was always plenty of time spent playing softball, water skiing, horse back riding, and/or camping to break up the work that went along with the farm and the cows.

There were always new experiences to be had while riding the range and checking and moving the cows in Island Park. I'll never forget the time Dad (Stan Clark)

and I rode onto a Sandhill Crane walking through the trees. Since it was deep in a wooded area, it could not get enough room to take off and fly, so Dad's great idea to rope the bird sounded fun, for one seldom heard of anyone roping a giant crane. I now know why one never hears stories of roping a Sandhill Crane, and that is because once one is roped, it also has to be set free! The feat of roping the bird took much less caution than turning it loose, but both were accomplished and neither will ever be forgotten.

I served a mission in the New York, New York Mission. While there, I lived only blocks away from the World Trade Centers when they were terrorized the first time with a bomb in their parking garage beneath them.

I am now married to my wonderful wife, Anna, and we have two wonderful children, Ashlyn Leigh and Karson Clark Brush, whom we love and adore very much.

I have a testimony of Jesus Christ and of the love that he and our Father in Heaven have for us. I am grateful for the blessings in which they have bestowed upon my family and me, and pray that we will always be mindful of them.

I would like to tell Stan and Joyce Clark how very grateful I am to them for giving me a home in which I could have all of these experiences and blessings come to me. I love them both with all my heart. Thank you both.



Karson Clark (baby), Ashlyn Leigh,
Anna and James Brush



Billie LaVern Reynolds Sarah Mae Milburn Reynolds Family

Kathy Sue Reynolds Hammond





Billie LaVern Reynolds

(Ward Willard Reynolds)

I, Billie LaVern Reynolds, was born on the 26th of December, 1933, to LaVerna Harris and Ward W. Reynolds at home in Marysville, Fremont Co., Idaho.

I have many happy and pleasant memories about growing up in Marysville and Ashton, Idaho.

We lived in a house on a hill on the east edge



Young Billie LaVern Reynolds

of Marysville.

I attended school from the first through eighth grade in Marysville, Idaho. I graduated from the High School at Ashton, Idaho. The school changed names in 1949 from Ashton High School to North Fremont High School.

I remember all the fun times I had playing

in the irrigation ditches and canals in the area as a young boy. I'm sure mother and dad had some concerns about me around the water, but I did have fun racing boats and various other activities in the ditches and canals.

We had a livestock corral; some pasture and dad had a large garden area. So as a kid, we had cows, chickens and horses. I grew up riding a horse called "Smid". She was black with a white blaze face. She was broke to ride by Jim, my older brother. She was very well trained and the horse taught me more about horsemanship than I ever taught her.

As we lived on a hill, we had ready access to sledding in the wintertime. All the kids in the neighborhood came to slide down the hill. Mother cared for several cuts, bruises, cold hands



Also young Billie. What would that car be worth today?

and feet and many other problems and situations with the kids on the hill.

I remember the old hand pump (well) in a building close to the house. It always seemed to be a hard pump to operate. It was used for pump-

ing water, to water the cows and horses, water to wash clothes in and for drinking.

In the fall of 1940, I started to school in the Marysville School house. My first grade teacher was Miss Tew (Elaine Tew). She was from Shelley, Idaho. She was also my second grade teacher. I can't remember every grade school teacher, but some of them were Miss Gordon, Mrs. Daniels, Mrs. Passey, Mr. Hicks, and Mrs. Phillips.

The summer that I was 10 years old, Dad started working for a Mr. Knudson cutting and peeling logs to build potato cellars with. Dad took a 1929 Model "A" Ford Sedan car as part payment for his work. This was the first car that I

brother-in-law. He was married to my sister, Joyce. It wasn't until years later that I realized that this was S.A. Clark's way of helping Mom and Dad by taking me under his wing and kind of looking out for me. Later in my life, I understood this and am very grateful for his guidance and friendship.

In the fall of 1952, I started college at Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho. I went one quarter at Ricks and at Christmas time, I quit college. For what specific reason, I do not know. College just was not working for me at that time. For that one quarter that I attended Ricks, I roomed with Ed Clark, Bud Gooch, and Keith Cordingly. Keith was killed in a car/train collision just a



Billie and his Dad working for a Mr. Knudson cutting and peeling logs to build potato cellars.

remember the family owning.

I worked with Dad in the Timber each summer from 1944 until 1951.

In the spring of 1952, I graduated from North Fremont High School. In February of 1952, Dad was called to serve his second mission. So that summer, I worked for S.A. Clark and his two sons, Stan Clark and Ed Clark. Stan Clark was my

couple of miles south of Ashton in December, 1952. This left three of us in the apartment. We were staying at a home in Rexburg. A week or so later, Bud and I quit school and Ed Clark moved into the men's dorm.

That winter, I worked around in the potato cellars helping sort potatoes.

Dad had returned home from his mission in



This is Billie operating a truck called "An End Dump Euclid". It hauled 20 tons of dirt and rock on each load. The tires on it were taller than a man.

the Eastern States in October of 1952.

In the spring of 1953, Dad got a job with a road construction company (Peter Kiewit Sons) that was building the new highway from Ashton to Osborn Bridge in Island Park that went over the Ashton hill north of Ashton. Dad was on the labor crew doing various odd jobs with the company. A big part of the job in the beginning of the construction was removing the trees (logs and brush) from the surveyed right of way. Dad asked if they could use any more help, and I was hired on the labor crew. There were several bull dozers, caterpillar tractors and heavy-duty trucks used in moving the dirt and rocks to the roadbed surveyed marks. As I had drove farm trucks and tractors at various times while growing up, I applied for an equipment operator job. My first assignment was to drive and operate a large dump truck called "An End Dump Euclid". It hauled 20 tons of dirt and rocks each load. The tires on it were taller than a man. I also operated a "Center Dump Euclid". This was a large semi-truck and trailer and the truck had an open cab and

the trailer dumped from the bottom.

I had been dating a girl from St. Anthony the winter, summer and fall of 1953. On December 24, 1953, I married Nina Bradley in St. Anthony, Idaho.

We lived in Ashton that winter. In the spring, I started working for the same road construction company as the road to Island Park was not completed yet. In the middle of the summer of 1954, the job at Ashton was completed and the company I was working for had a job contract between the Idaho/Wyoming border and Afton, Wyoming. Nina and I moved to Montpelier, Idaho into an apartment.

I then completed the summer and fall work there. When the winter shut the job down, we moved back to St. Anthony in an apartment right in the center of town above some of the businesses. In the winter when the road construction was shut down, I had to just work at whatever I could find.

That winter, 1954-55, I worked at a service station and in a hotel at the desk in St. Anthony,

Idaho.

On February 4, 1955, a son, Scott Lamar, was born.

West of Idaho Falls about 50 miles, there was a government Nuclear Reactor test area being developed and operated. So that winter (Jan. 1955), I submitted my application for a job. I didn't expect anything to happen and was planning on going back to work for the road construction company in the spring.

On May 12, 1955, I was offered a job and started work at the place that is commonly referred to as "The Site". At the time it was the "Atomic Energy Site".

I started out in the labor pool doing many and various odd jobs. Jobs included mowing lawns, watering lawns, janitorial work, and digging ditches and so forth. In the fall of 1955, I was awarded a position at TRA (Test Reactor Area) as an operator helper. This was a rotating shift position. I worked day shift, evening shift and midnight shift. The rotation allowed days off in-between each shift change so you completed a full rotation every 28 days.

We moved to Idaho Falls for this job, and I rode the company/government-operated buses to work each day.

The job at TRA as an operator helper included the operation of a boiler steam plant, water demineralizer, water pumps, cooling towers, large air compressors and the storage of highly radioactive nuclear reactor fuels. In approximately two years, I was promoted to the classification of "Operator" at the TRA area.

On November 23, 1956, a son, Steven Ward, was born.

In 1958, Nina and I bought a home in Shelley, Idaho and moved there.

On March 6, 1959, a son, Lynn LaVern, was born.

We were living in Shelley, Idaho when marriage problems arose, and in February 1961, Nina and I were divorced. She stayed in the home in Shelley with the three boys, and I moved to Idaho Falls.

Nina remarried approximately three years following our divorce. When the boys were attending the early years of grade school, they had problems keeping their name straight because their

mother and stepfather went by "Kelsey" and didn't understand why they went by "Reynolds".

Scott, Steven and Lynn had been sealed to Nina and I in the temple of "The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints"

Nina and David Kelsey asked if David could legally adopt the three boys. After visiting with the boys, and much thought concerning this matter, permission was granted and the legal process was completed. This allowed the boys to have the same name as their mother and stepfa-



Lynn LaVern, Steven Ward & Scott
Lamar Kelsey

ther and also simplified several other legal matters.

I met Sarah Milburn and after a summer and winter of courtship, we were married in Idaho Falls on April 5, 1962.

We rented an apartment at 391 1/2 East 13th St. It was a basement apartment. Sarah was employed at the Idaho Falls Clinic. She continued working there for 35 years. Sarah retired from the Idaho Falls Clinic in June



Sarah Milburn and Bill
Reynolds wedding.



Bill Reynolds and Sarah Milburn Reynolds

1994.

While living at East 13th St., on February 26, 1967, a daughter, Kathy Sue, was born to Sarah and I. That summer Sarah and I bought a house just west of Rigby. We lived there for approximately 2 years when we sold it and moved back to Idaho Falls.

The summer of 1973, we bought a home at 634 East 15th Street where we have resided to the present.

I worked at "The Site" for 37 years. All of my work assignments have been at the site, so it required me riding the bus each way (100 miles, round trip). Over the 37 years, I estimated I rode approximately 900,000 miles and spent 2 years on the bus.

After working shift work for approximately 10 years, I was getting tired of the changes that had to be made every week, so a job opening came up in the electrical shop and I transferred from plant operations to the electric shop as an apprentice electrician. In approximately 3 years, I was promoted to 2nd class electrician, and then approximately 2 years later, I was promoted to 1st class electrician. Not too long after I made 1st class, there was a cut back in the research and development programs, and I had to either get layed off or go back to the labor pool. I opted for the labor pool. I was waiting for an opening in the electric shop, and it looked not promising, so a job opening came up in the equipment pool (truck driver, etc). I took it, and approximately 1 year later, they transferred me back to the electric shop as 1st class electrician.

In 1978, I then transferred into the electrical job planning/estimating department. From there, I shifted into the Line Crew planning and scheduling group. This group was responsible for maintaining all of the high voltage overhead power line transmission and distribution systems and high voltage substations supplying electrical power to all the individual plants on the site.

In June 1987, I was instructed to fly to Oahu, Hawaii and assist with the monitoring of three contractors contracted to remove PCB transformers at the Navy base at Pearl Harbor. I was there for 5 months and made several trips back at different times for the next two and one half years. Judy Cassanova was the project manager,

Boyd Cloward was senior field engineer and I was a field engineer. EG&G was the primary contractor to over-see the work. Westinghouse, General Electric, and Unison were the three sub-contractors awarded contracts to do the PCB work. In June 1992, at age 58, I submitted my request for early retirement from the site.

Sarah was working at the Idaho Falls Clinic, and when I retired, she was not ready to retire. She continued to work for two more years and then she retired.

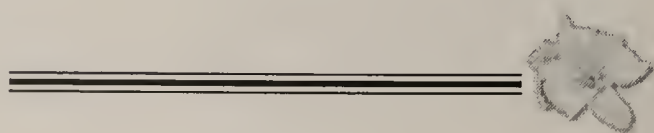
In December of 1996, I was diagnosed with cancer, and I had surgery in January 1997.

In May 1991, we bought a 21-foot motor home. In 1992, we sold it and bought a Pace Arrow motor home, and in 1994, we bought a 29-foot 5th wheel (Hitchhiker II) and a 1994, 3/4 ton extended cab Ford Pickup. We went to Casa Grande, Arizona in the winters from 1993 to 1998.

In 1998, we sold our 5th wheel and pickup and bought a Villa in Sunland Village in Mesa, Arizona. This is a 55 plus living community association.

In April 1999, Sarah and I received a call from the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, and we served a mission in New York City in the New York, New York North Mission for one year. We served in the mission office. Sarah was assigned the referral system. I ordered the entire missionary and office supplies and was also the fleet co-coordinator.

March 20, 2000 we left the mission in New York and returned.



**Chad Allen Hammond
Kathy Sue Reynolds Hammond
Family**



Cole Wayne Hammond

Kathy Sue Reynolds Hammond

(Billie LaVern Reynolds : Ward Willard Reynolds)

I was born on February 26, 1967 to Bill L. Reynolds and Sarah M. Milburn Reynolds at Idaho Falls, Idaho.

While a baby, we moved to Rigby where we lived for approximately two years, then back to Idaho Falls. I attended Theresa Bunker and Edgemont Elementary Schools, O.E. Bell and Clair E. Gale Junior High Schools, then onto Idaho Falls High School graduating in 1985. Throughout my school years, I enjoyed participating in sport activities such as track and field and basketball. As an older teen, I also enjoyed spending time with friends, chasing boys going to football and basketball games, and working part-time at Eastgate Drug Store. In between these activities, I even managed at time to earn a high enough grade point average to be on the honor roll. During my school years, I was very lucky to meet my best friends, Pam, Mark, and

Chad, who are still there for me today.

I attended Rick's Junior College and graduated with an associate degree in 1987. This was a very fun time of my life and I have a lot of fond memories from there. Following Rick's, I attended Utah State University in Logan, Utah graduating with a minor degree in Sociology, a minor degree in Business Administration, and a Bachelor of Science Degree in Social Work.

After school and during summer breaks, I held various jobs. Some of these included mowing lawns at a cemetery for the City of Idaho Falls and sorting potatoes in a Warehouse. At Utah State, I worked in the office and as a cashier at the on campus cafeteria, "The Junction". I also worked at and completed a practicum for my studies at the Juvenile Detention Center in Logan, Utah.

In 1990, I gained employment as a Social Worker with the State of Idaho, in the Department of Health and Welfare with the Division of Family and Children's Services. This has been a most interesting career. I have been involved with children, either as run-aways or those who were abused or neglected. I have placed children in foster homes and have been involved with the Courts. I have also placed children in permanent homes for adoption. At times it is frustrating and other times very rewarding.

I married Chad A. Hammond on August 24, 1991. Our greatest joy has been our son, Cole W., born on December 20, 1995. Chad runs his own business in Idaho Falls, a Marketing Agency called I.E. (Innovative Edge) Productions.

We enjoy golfing, barbequing, movies, Jazz Basketball games and bicycling. One of our favorite activities is spending time in Island Park at the family cabin where we fish, snowmobile, float the river, play games and cards and spend time with family and friends.

We bought our first home in May 1996 in Spring Creek addition in Idaho Falls. We are enjoying our home and family. We have truly been blessed and have a good life. Our greatest blessing has been our very supportive families and friends.



Chad and Kathy Hammond holding
Cole Hammond



Ward Willard Reynolds "First Annual Target Shoot out". 1994
Son, Grandsons and Great-Grandsons



Index of Pictures

Name	Page Number
Reynolds, Levi Burt	3
Reynolds, Emily Mortenson	1, 2, 3, 4, 14, 94,
Harris, Eli	29
Harris, Elizabeth Harriett Mahala	28
Reynolds, Ward Willard	5, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 79, 94, 180
Reynolds, Laverna Harris	12, 14, 30, 31, 33, 35, 36
Blake, Frank Keith	14, 53, 54, 56, 59
Blake, Beth Reynolds	14, 20, 35, 52, 53, 54, 56, 58, 59, 66, 97
Blake, Frank Brent	54, 56, 57, 58, 59, 67, 61, 62
Blake, Richard Reynolds	54, 56, 57, 58, 59, 66, 69
Blake, Kristy Pehrson	56, 57, 58, 59, 70, 71
Reynolds, Morgan Ward	74, 75, 79
Reynolds, Ruth Howard	74, 75
Reynolds, Dee Morgan	78, 79
Reynolds, Karen Dixon	81
Reynolds, Dan William	85, 87
Reynolds, James Ward	90
Meyer, Fredric G.	97
Meyer, Ruth Reynolds	14, 20, 35, 92, 93, 94, 97
Meyer, Holly Jan West	105
Meyer, Dessin Brett	107, 108
Vigus, Raymond	111
Vigus, Virginia Reynolds	13, 20, 35, 110, 111, 114
Metcalf, Verle	117, 118, 119
Metcalf, Margaret Reynolds	14, 20, 35, 97, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120
Metcalf, Craig R.	183
Metcalf, Marilyn Anderson	126, 127
Metcalf, Timothy Van	128, 129, 130

Pfost, Dean Fredrick	133, 134, 135, 136
Pfost, Atella Colleen Reynolds	14, 20, 35, 97, 133, 134, 136
Pfost, Deborah Kristina Maynard	136, 139, 141
Pfost, Judy Scott	136, 143
Pfost, Jan Marie Zollinger	136, 146
Pfost, David Fredrick	136, 150
Pfost, Eric Dean	136, 153
Clark, Stanley Miller	159
Clark, Joyce Reynolds	14, 20, 35, 97, 156, 157, 158, 159
Clark, Darice Ann Oldham	162
Clark, Stanley Frank	165
Clark, Shellie Blanchard	168, 169
Clark, Lexie Waddell	171
Clark, Mathew Reynolds	173
Brush, Joseph Allen	175
Brush, James Andrew	177
Reynolds, Billie LaVerne	14, 20, 97, 179, 180, 181, 182
Reynolds, Sarah Mae Miburn	182, 183
Reynolds, Kathy Sue Hammond	186
Kelsey, Scott LaMar	182
Kelsey, Steven Ward	182
Kelsey, Lynn LaVern	182

This is the End
of the
Ward Willard Reynolds
Family History
With
Pictures

The remaining 4 items are as follows:

1. Current events of 2002
2. List of missionaries from Ward Willard Reynolds Descendants
3. Genealogical Information
Of the Ward Willard Reynolds family.
4. A Genealogical CD encased on the
back cover which includes all genea-
logical material that is included in this
history.



Current Events of 2002

1. President of the United States of America

George W. Bush

Vice President - Richard Cheney

2. Bombing of the World Trade Centers in New York city by Islamic Terrorists. Casualties more than 5,000.

3. 2002 Winter Olympics were held in Salt Lake City, Utah. They were considered a huge success. Thousands of church members and missionaries volunteered their services.

4. Food Prices.

Hamburger	\$1.98 lb
Flour	\$4.98 25 lb bag
Milk	\$2.69 gallon
Butter	\$2.99 lb

5. Medium size car	\$25,000
Medium size home	\$125,000

6. The President & Prophet of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

Gordon B. Hinckley

Thomas S. Monson 1st Counselor

James E. Faust 2nd Counselor

7. Completion of the church's conference center in Salt Lake City, Utah. The center will seat 30,000 people. A grandson, Tim Metcalf had the honor of working on the huge pipe organ that was installed in the center. Another great grandson, Steven Pfost, helped polish the columns that face the front of the building. He knows which ones he did personally.

- 8. Membership of the church is in excess of 11 million.**
- 9. The church has over 50,000 missionaries serving all over the world. Elders, sisters and couple missionaries.**
- 10. There are presently 125 temples completed or are in construction.**
- 11. The newly built Nauvoo Temple was dedicated 27 & 28 July of 2002**
- 12. John & Kristy Pehrson are serving as mission President in the Des Moines, Iowa Mission. They left the MTC July 2002. They will serve for three years.**

Missions Served by Descendants of Ward Willard and LaVerna Harris Reynolds

Table 1: Missions Served by Descendants of Ward Willard and LaVerna Harris Reynolds

Descendant	Relation	Place	Date
Beth Reynolds Frank Keith Blake	Child	Wisconsin, Madison	1979-1980
Frank Brent Blake	Grandchild	Eastern States	1959-1961
Loreli Blake	Great Grandchild	Bolivia, Cochabamba	1987-1989
Bruce Hansen Blake	Great Grandchild	Sweden, Stockholm Minnesota, Minneapolis	1986-1988
Brig Hansen Blake	Great Grandchild	Finland, Helsinki	1986-1988
Richard Reynolds Blake	Grandchild	Northern California	1961-1963
Frank Richard Blake	Great Grandchild	California, Los Angeles	1989-1991
Todd Mecham Blake	Great Grandchild	Church Service from the St. Anthony Idaho Stake	1994-1996
Les Mecham Blake	Great Grandchild	Ecuador, Guayaquil	1997-1999
John Jeffrey Pehrson	Great Grandchild	Pennsylvania, Philadelphia (Spanish)	1994-1996
Dee Morgan Reynolds	Grandchild	Southern States	1962-1964
Justin Dee Reynolds	Great Grandchild	Ecuador, Guayaquil	1987-1989
Brand Paxton Reynolds	Great Grandchild	Canary Islands	1989-1991
Krista Reynolds	Great Grandchild	Ohio, Cleveland	1994-1995
Clayt Morgan Reynolds Quade William Reynolds	Great Grandchild Great Grandchild	New York, New York South Chile, Concepcion	1994-1996 2000-2002
Darin Scott Dixon	Great Grandchild	Philippines, Manila	1995-1997
Dustin Morgan Dixon	Great Grandchild	Taiwan, Taichung	1997-1999
Dan William Reynolds	Grandchild	Florida	1968-1970
Steven J. Reynolds	Great Grandchild	New York, New York South	1999-2001

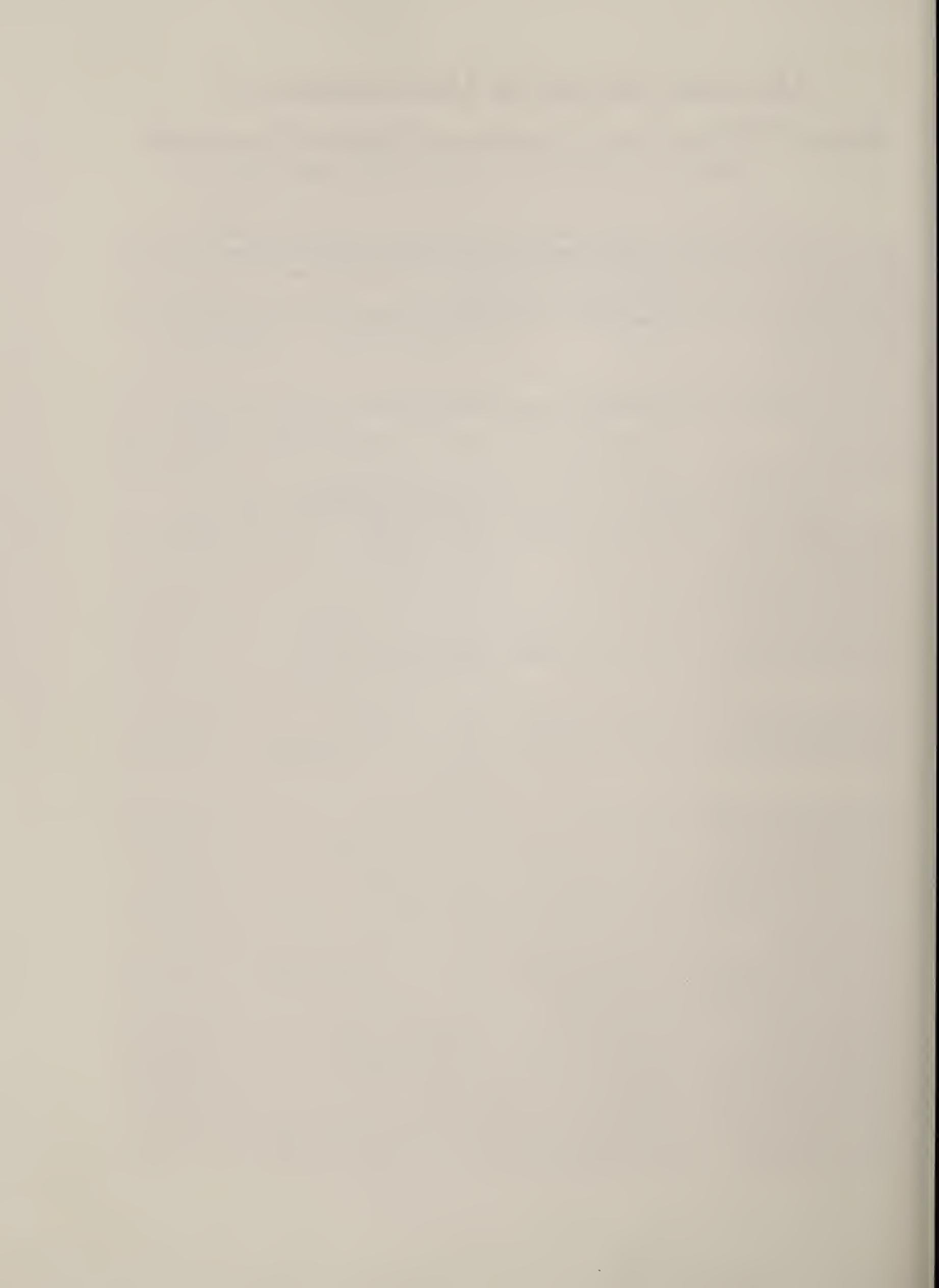


Table 1: Missions Served by Descendants of Ward Willard and LaVerna Harris Reynolds

Descendant	Relation	Place	Date
Colter Brett Reynolds	Great Grandchild	New Jersey, Morristown	2000-2002
James Ward Reynolds	Grandchild	Kentucky, Tennessee	1973-1975
Aaron James Reynolds	Great Grandchild	Wisconsin, Madison	1996-1998
Alan Ward Reynolds	Great Grandchild	Connecticut, Hartford	2000-2002
Fredric Kim Meyer	Grandchild	Southern Germany	1970-1972
Fredric Brett Meyer	Great Grandchild	Argentina, Rosario	1997-1999
Morgan Lindsay Meyer	Great Grandchild	Missouri	2002-2003
Dessin Brett Meyer	Grandchild	England, London	1976-1978
Brook Nicole Meyer	Great Grandchild	Uruguay	2002-2003
Brett Jameson Meyer	Great Grandchild	Venezuela	2002-2004
Craig R. Metcalf	Grandchild	New York, Cumorah	1969-1971
Trenton Russell Metcalf	Great Grandchild	Indiana, Indianapolis	1995-1997
Atella Colleen Reynolds	Child	Alaska, Anchorage	1988-1990
Dean Fredrick Pfof		Pennsylvania, Harrisburg	1990-1991
Daniel Gregory Maynard	Great Grandchild	California, Fresno	2000-2002
Shane Edward Scott	Great Grandchild	California, Aneheim	1996-1998
David Fredrick Pfof	Grandchild	Texas, San Antonio	1975-1977
Adam Fredrick Pfof	Great Grandchild	Brazil, Curitiba	1999-2001
Steven David Pfof	Grandchild	Russia, Moscow South	2002-2004
Eric Dean Pfof	Grandchild	Norway, Oslo	1978-1980
Anthony Lyle Oldham	Great Grandchild	England, Birmingham	1997-1999
Jonathan Reed Oldham	Great Grandchild	Alberta, Calgary	1998-2000
Olivia Ann Oldham	Great Grandchild	Harrisburg, Pennsylvania	2002-2003
Stanley Frank Clark	Grandchild	England, Leeds	1973-1975
Stanley Bret Clark	Great Grandchild	California, San Fernando	1996-1998
Samuel Zollinger Clark	Great Grandchild	Colorado, Denver South	1997-1999
Jed Ray Clark	Great Grandchild	Canada, Vancouver	2000-2002
Brian R. Blanchard	Great Grandchild	South Africa, Cape Town	1996-1998

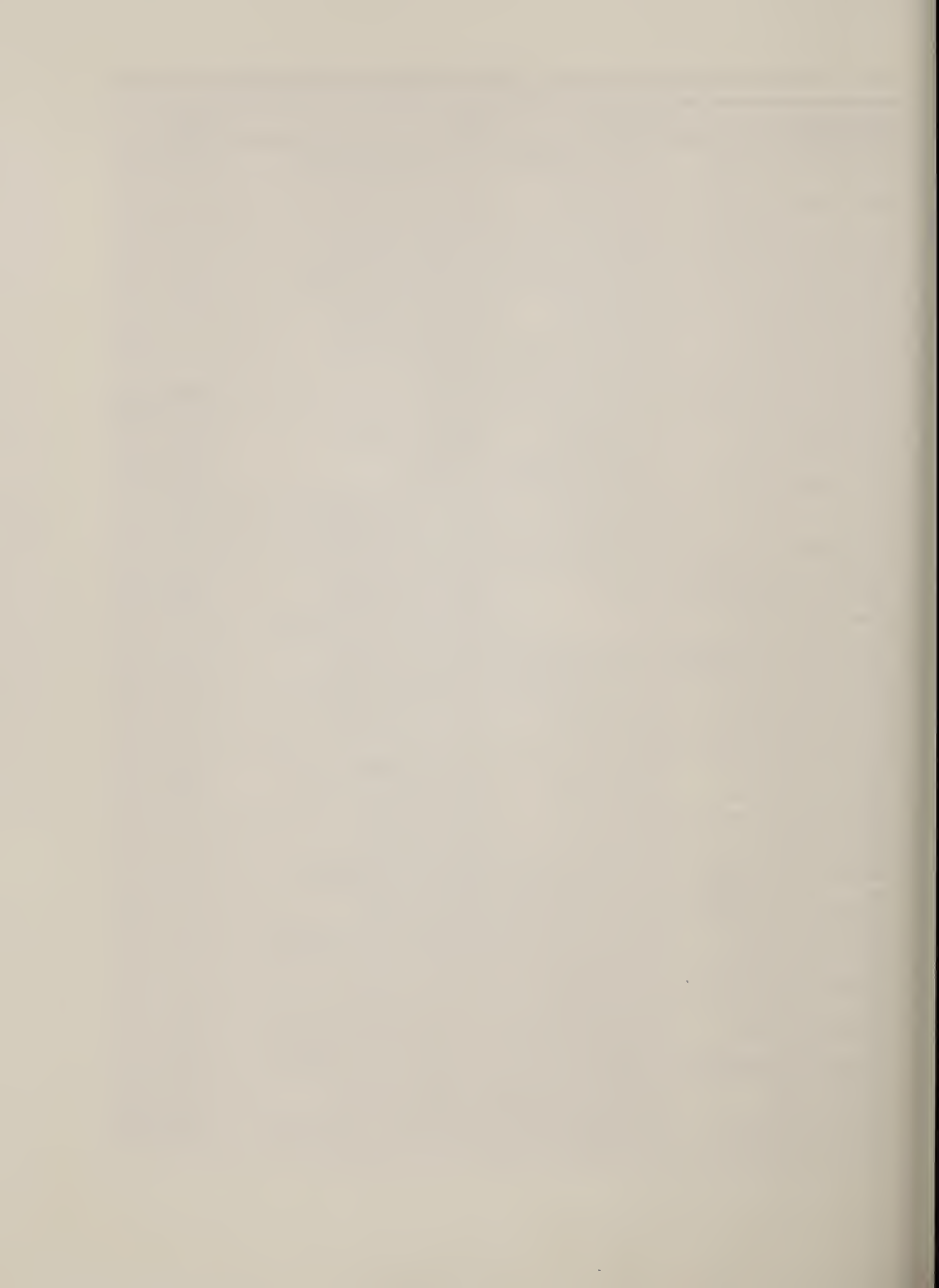
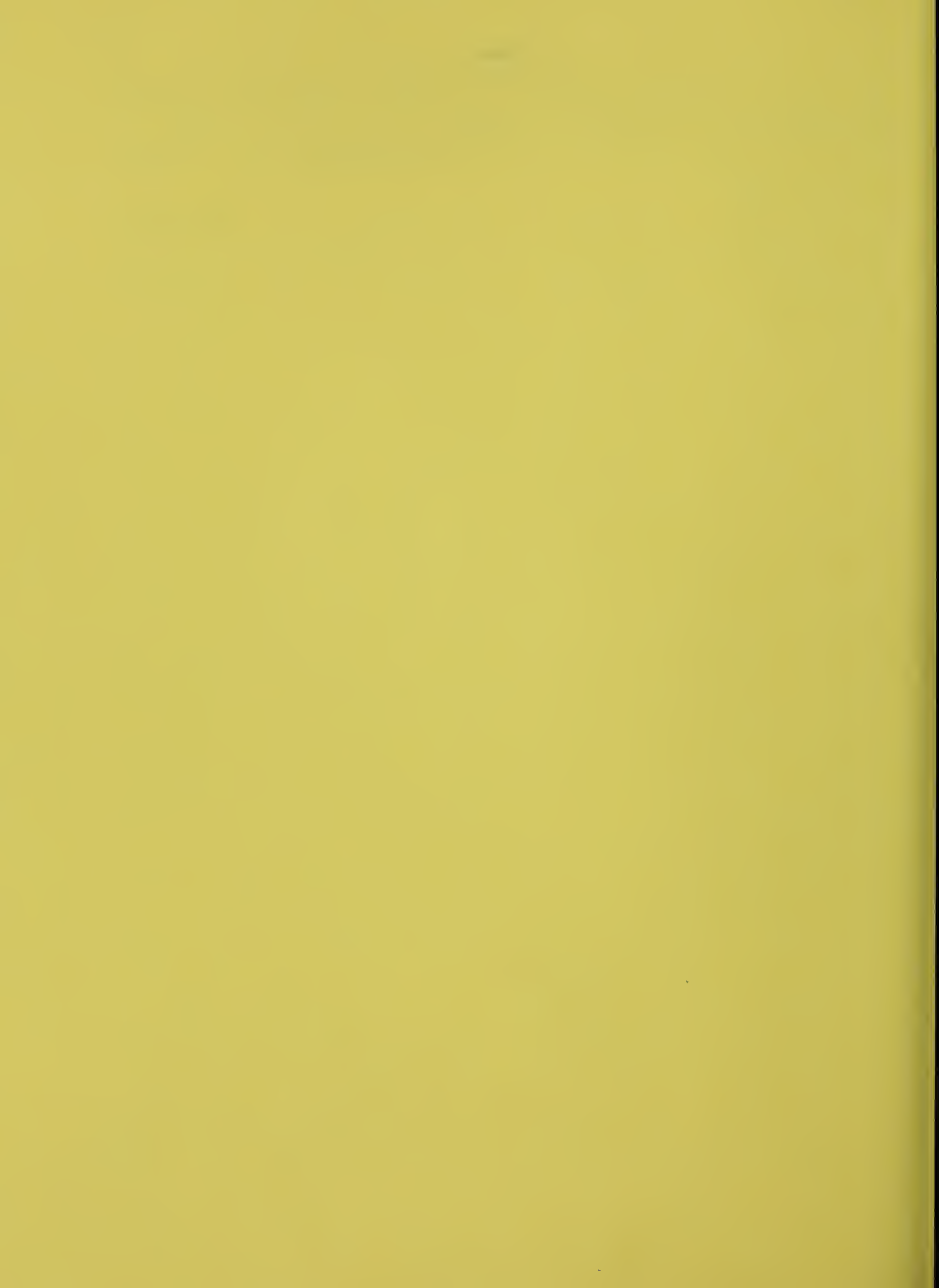


Table 1: Missions Served by Descendants of Ward Willard and LaVerna Harris Reynolds

Descendant	Relation	Place	Date
Billie Lavern Reynolds Sarah Mae Milburn	Child	New York, New York North	1999-2000
Joseph Allen Brush	Grandchild	Chicago, Illinois	1991-1993
James Andrew Brush Joyce Reynolds Stanley M. Clark	Grandchild Child	New York, New York North Macon, Georgia	1992-1994 2002-2003



-- Notes --



Descendants of Ward Willard REYNOLDS

13 Aug 2002

Page 1

1. Ward Willard REYNOLDS (b.1888;d.1991)

sp: La Verna HARRIS (b.1892;m.1913;d.1961)

2. (Daughter) REYNOLDS (b.1915;d.1915)

2. Beth REYNOLDS (b.1916)

sp: Frank Keith BLAKE (b.1910;m.1936;d.2000)

3. Frank Brent BLAKE (b.1939)

sp: Sharon Ruth HANSEN (b.1941;m.1962)

4. Loreli BLAKE (b.1963)

4. Bruce Hansen BLAKE (b.1965)

sp: Yvette MENG (b.1969;m.1989)

5. Helena Yvette BLAKE (b.1991)

5. Brittany Marie BLAKE (b.1993)

5. Hannah Elizabeth BLAKE (b.1997)

5. Megan Ruth BLAKE (b.2001)

4. Brig Hansen BLAKE (b.1967)

sp: Jacki ROMRELL (b.1966;m.2000)

5. Sophie Rae BLAKE (b.2001;d.2001)

4. Nicol BLAKE (b.1969)

sp: Brandon E. GREEN (b.1974;m.1992)

5. Brenton Cody GREEN (b.1993)

5. Logan Alexander GREEN (b.1998)

5. Jordan Andrew GREEN (b.2002)

4. Hilary BLAKE (b.1977)

sp: Matthew Tom BURGOYNE (b.1975;m.1997)

5. Matthew Blake BURGOYNE (b.1998)

5. Morgan Hilary BURGOYNE (b.2000)

3. Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE (b.1942)

sp: Rhea Davis MECHAM (b.1944;m.1965)

4. Alison BLAKE (b.1967)

sp: Gregory Lynn LEWIS (b.1968;m.1989)

5. Tristan LEWIS (b.1996)

4. Frank Richard BLAKE (b.1969)

sp: Deborah Su HANSEN (b.1968;m.1992)

5. Keith Richard BLAKE (b.1993)

5. Emma Leigh BLAKE (b.2000)

4. Lisa BLAKE (b.1972)

4. Todd Mecham BLAKE (b.1974)

sp: Katrina WILLFORD (b.1977;m.2000)

5. Todd Alexander BLAKE (b.2001)

4. Les Mecham BLAKE (b.1978)

sp: Christy Noelle BATEMAN (b.1980;m.2001)

4. Addie BLAKE (b.1980)

3. George BLAKE (b.1945;d.1945)

3. Kristy BLAKE (b.1948)

sp: John Kay PEHRSON (b.1947;m.1974)

4. John Jeffrey PEHRSON (b.1975)

sp: Heather Lynn HAMM (b.1978;m.1998)

5. John Clark PEHRSON (b.1999)

5. Emily Heather PEHRSON (b.2001)

4. Steven George PEHRSON (b.1977;d.1989)

4. Jennifer Kay PEHRSON (b.1979)

sp: Randy Dewain BALMFORTH (b.1977;m.2000)

4. Amy PEHRSON (b.1981)

2. Morgan (Jim) Ward REYNOLDS (b.1918;d.1987)

sp: Ruth Anna HOWARD (b.1918;m.1939)

3. Dee Morgan REYNOLDS (b.1942)

Descendants of Ward Willard REYNOLDS

13 Aug 2002

sp: Nikki Irene WORRELL (b.1945;m.1965)

4. Justin Dee REYNOLDS (b.1968)

sp: Shaunna Lynn HILLMAN (b.1967;m.1992)

5. Karissa Dawne REYNOLDS (b.1994)

5. Trent Justin REYNOLDS (b.1995)

5. Caleb Ward REYNOLDS (b.1996)

5. Devan Ray REYNOLDS (b.1998)

5. Colton Dee REYNOLDS (b.2001)

4. Brand Paxton REYNOLDS (b.1970)

sp: Marianne YOUNG (b.1968;m.1995)

5. Monica Anne REYNOLDS (b.1997)

5. Natalie May REYNOLDS (b.1999)

4. Krista REYNOLDS (b.1972)

sp: Clark Paul SPENCER (b.1971;m.1997)

4. Clayt Morgan REYNOLDS (b.1974)

4. Pace Robert REYNOLDS (b.1977;d.1977)

4. Genna REYNOLDS (b.1979)

sp: Eric Gene DENNING (b.1976;m.1998)

4. Quade William REYNOLDS (b.1981)

3. Karen REYNOLDS (b.1946)

sp: Arthur Lagrand DIXON (b.1944;m.1966)

4. David Lagrand DIXON (b.1968)

sp: Kendra Dawn BRUBAKER (b.1967;m.1987)

5. Korina Monique Dawn DIXON (b.1992)

5. Kaytlynn Eleanore DIXON (b.1993)

4. Deborah Ruth DIXON (b.1970)

sp: Frank Rousseau MORSE JR. (b.1967;m.1990)

5. Falisha Ruth MORSE (b.1991)

5. Bradley Rousseau MORSE (b.1994)

5. Teresa Joanne MORSE (b.1998)

5. Marissa MORSE JR. (b.2001)

4. Danae Anjeanette DIXON (b.1972)

sp: Arthur William SWANBECK (b.1958;m.1993)

5. Dawson Ray SWANBECK (b.1997)

5. Holden James SWANBECK (b.1999)

4. Doreen Janel DIXON (b.1973)

sp: Frank Gatrell DISQUE (b.1971;m.1992)

5. Trenton Gatrell DISQUE (b.1993)

5. Miranda Janel DISQUE (b.1995)

5. Makenna Rose DISQUE (b.1998)

4. Darin Scott DIXON (b.1976)

sp: Holly Jane KESTNER (b.1980;m.1999)

4. Dustin Morgan DIXON (b.1978)

sp: Candace Jean BARKER (b.1980;m.1999)

5. Morgan Jean DIXON (b.2000)

3. Dan William REYNOLDS (b.1948)

sp: Ruth Una JENSEN (b.1949;m.1970)

4. Angela REYNOLDS (b.1976)

sp: Joshua LaVar HUNTER (b.1976;m.1993)

5. Brynn Colleen HUNTER (b.1994)

5. Joshua Boe HUNTER (b.1996)

5. Jensen Oakley HUNTER (b.1999)

4. Charles Jensen REYNOLDS (b.1978;d.1978)

4. Steven J. REYNOLDS (b.1980)

4. Colter Brett REYNOLDS (b.1981)

4. Shawna Ruth REYNOLDS (b.1983)

Descendants of Ward Willard REYNOLDS

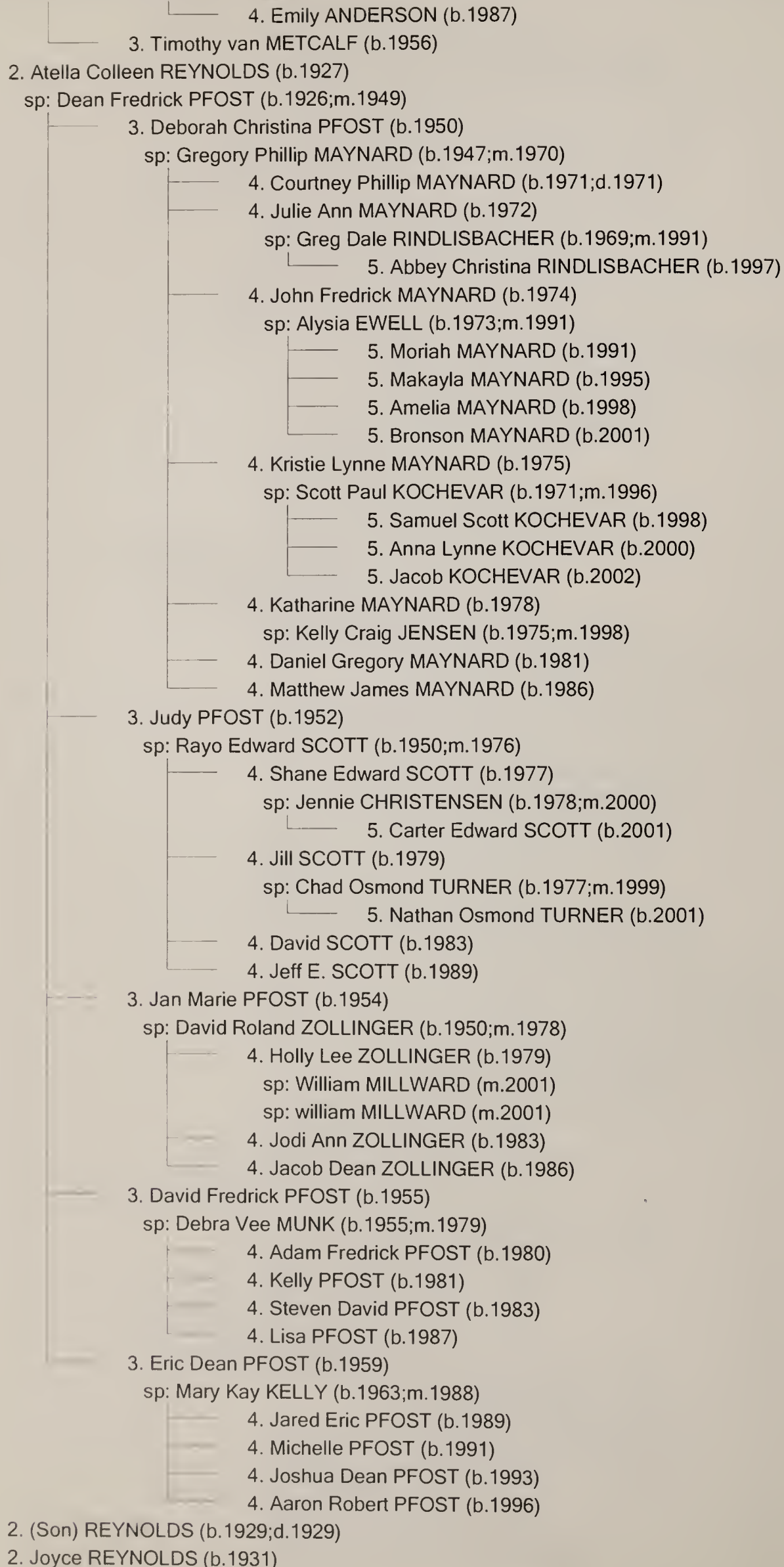
13 Aug 2002

Page 3

- 4. Rachelle REYNOLDS (b.1987)
- 3. James Ward REYNOLDS (b.1953)
 - sp: Mitzie Louise MILLER (b.1956;m.1976)
 - 4. Aaron James REYNOLDS (b.1977)
 - sp: Natalie WEST (b.1980;m.2001)
 - 4. Amber Louise REYNOLDS (b.1978)
 - sp: Steven Paul HAWKINS (b.1976;m.1998)
 - 5. Steven Shane HAWKINS (b.2001)
 - 4. Alan Ward REYNOLDS (b.1981)
 - 4. Arik William REYNOLDS (b.1984)
 - 4. Andrew Morgan REYNOLDS (b.1985)
 - 4. Andrea Ruth REYNOLDS (b.1988)
- 2. Ruth REYNOLDS (b.1921;d.1990)
 - sp: Fredric Gustave MEYER (b.1920;m.1945)
 - 3. Fredric Kim MEYER (b.1947)
 - sp: Debra Ellen OYLER (b.1953;m.1976)
 - 4. Fredric Brett MEYER (b.1977)
 - 4. Morgan Lindsay MEYER (b.1979)
 - 4. Kurtis Blake MEYER (b.1981)
 - 4. Shari Ellen MEYER (b.1982)
 - 4. Eric Scott MEYER (b.1983)
 - 4. Christopher Drew MEYER (b.1987)
 - 4. Madison Ruth MEYER (b.1990)
 - 4. Kate Lenore MEYER (b.1993)
 - 3. Hollie Jan MEYER (b.1952)
 - sp: Kirk Anthony WEST (b.1952;m.1987)
 - 4. Cody Brenden WEST (b.1988)
 - 3. Dessin Brett MEYER (b.1957)
 - sp: Carole Michele SIMS (b.1960;m.1979)
 - 4. Brooke Nicole MEYER (b.1980)
 - 4. Jameson Brett MEYER (b.1983)
 - 4. Megan Ashley MEYER (b.1987)
 - 4. Brittney Ashton MEYER (b.1990)
 - 4. Madison Elizabeth MEYER
- 2. Virginia REYNOLDS (b.1923;d.1959)
 - sp: Raymond VIGUS (b.1914;m.1952;d.1978)
- 2. Margaret REYNOLDS (b.1925)
 - sp: Verle Smith METCALF (b.1925;m.1952)
 - 3. Craig R. METCALF (b.1949)
 - sp: Donna Lynn PAGE (b.1954;m.1973)
 - 4. Leland Jeffery METCALF (b.1973)
 - sp: Mary Carroll NOLAN (b.1963;m.1995)
 - 5. Joseph Ray Douglas METCALF (b.1998)
 - 4. Trenton Russell METCALF (b.1976)
 - sp: Jennifer LUND (b.1975;m.1998)
 - 4. Shaina Ann METCALF (b.1978)
 - sp: Thal Vard WRIGHT (b.1966;m.1996)
 - 5. Madysen Lynn WRIGHT (b.1999)
 - 5. Kynley WRIGHT (b.2002)
 - 4. Callie METCALF (b.1982)
 - 3. Marilyn METCALF (b.1954)
 - sp: Rodney Elmo ANDERSON (b.1954;m.1976)
 - 4. Shelly ANDERSON (b.1977)
 - sp: Heath Wayne BROWN (b.1972;m.1996)
 - 4. Lindsey ANDERSON (b.1980)
 - 4. Ashley ANDERSON (b.1983)

Descendants of Ward Willard REYNOLDS

13 Aug 2002



Descendants of Ward Willard REYNOLDS

13 Aug 2002

Page 5

sp: Stanley Miller CLARK (b.1929;m.1948)

3. Darice Ann CLARK (b.1949)

sp: Lyle Reed OLDHAM (b.1941;m.1974)

4. Anthony Lyle OLDHAM (b.1977)

4. Jonathan Reed OLDHAM (b.1978)

4. Olivia Ann OLDHAM (b.1980)

4. Elizabeth Joyce OLDHAM (b.1982)

3. Stanley Frank CLARK (b.1952)

sp: Barbara ZOLLINGER (b.1952;m.1976)

4. Stanley Bret CLARK (b.1977)

sp: Tania Jean WHITNEY (b.1977;m.1999)

4. Samuel Zollinger CLARK (b.1978)

sp: Mary Joy SEARLE (b.1980;m.2000)

4. Jed Ray CLARK (b.1981)

4. Bethany CLARK (b.1983)

4. Marianna CLARK (b.1990)

3. Shellie CLARK (b.1954)

sp: Richard Dee BLANCHARD (b.1952;m.1974)

4. Sayde Ann BLANCHARD (b.1975)

sp: Farshad A. DAILAMI (b.1968;m.1999)

5. Kamran F. DAILAMI (b.2000)

4. Brian R. BLANCHARD (b.1977)

sp: Rachel WALKER (m.2000)

4. Jodi BLANCHARD (b.1980)

4. Brittney BLANCHARD (b.1984)

4. Holly BLANCHARD (b.1986)

3. Lexie CLARK (b.1960)

sp: John Jared WADDELL (b.1960;m.1987)

4. Jared John WADDELL (b.1997)

3. Mathew Reynolds CLARK (b.1965)

sp: Debra Lee MURDOCK (b.1964;m.1985)

4. Mathew Tyrel CLARK (b.1985)

4. Joshua Thomas CLARK (b.1988)

4. Kera CLARK (b.1990)

4. Zakery Miller CLARK (b.1996)

4. Rhet Lee CLARK (b.1998)

3. Joyce Lavern CLARK (b.1961;d.1961)

3. Joseph Allen BRUSH (b.1972)

sp: Katrina HUNT (b.1974;m.1994)

4. Joseph Braden BRUSH (b.1995)

4. Aubrianna Marie BRUSH (b.1997)

4. Gavin Stanley BRUSH (b.2000)

3. James Andrew BRUSH (b.1973)

sp: Anna Leigh ROBERTS (b.1975;m.1995)

4. Ashlyn Leigh BRUSH (b.1996)

4. Karson Clark BRUSH (b.2001)

2. Billie LaVern REYNOLDS (b.1933)

sp: Nina Vermoine BRADLEY (b.1937;m.1953(Div))

3. Scott Lamar (Reynolds) KELSEY (b.1955)

sp: Karen HOLVERSON (m.(Div))

4. Michael KELSEY

3. Steven Ward (Reynolds) KELSEY (b.1956;d.1991)

sp: Colleen MADSEN (m.(Div))

3. Lynn LaVern (Reynolds) KELSEY (b.1959)

sp: Lori (m.(Div))

4. Kandis KELSEY

Descendants of Ward Willard REYNOLDS

13 Aug 2002

4. Kamile KELSEY

sp: Sarah Mae MILBURN (b.1941;m.1962)

3. Kathy Sue REYNOLDS (b.1967)

sp: Chad Allen HAMMOND (b.1967;m.1991)

4. Cole Wayne HAMMOND (b.1995)

Modified Register for Ward Willard REYNOLDS

First Generation

1. Ward Willard REYNOLDS was born on 13 Sep 1888 in Lawrence, Emery, Utah. He died on 21 Jul 1991 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. He was buried on 25 Jul in Ashton Cem., Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Ward married La Verna HARRIS daughter of Eli HARRIS and Elizabeth Harriett GAMMELL on 3 Oct 1913 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Ut. La was born on 29 Mar 1892 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho. She died on 21 Sep 1961 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. She was buried on 25 Sep 1961 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------|--|
| 2 F | i. (Daughter) REYNOLDS was born on 5 Jan 1915 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho. She died on 5 Jan 1915. |
| + 3 F | ii. Beth REYNOLDS was born on 26 Mar 1916. |
| + 4 M | iii. Morgan (Jim) Ward REYNOLDS was born on 3 Sep 1918. He died on 28 Jul 1987. |
| + 5 F | iv. Ruth REYNOLDS was born on 25 Jan 1921. She died on 22 May 1990. |
| 6 F | v. Virginia REYNOLDS was born on 17 Feb 1923 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho. She died on 28 Aug 1959 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. She was buried in Ashton Cem., Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.
Virginia married Raymond VIGUS son of William John VIGUS and Mabel SKEWES on 22 Jul 1952 in Silver Bow, Butte, Montana. Raymond was born on 16 Jan 1914 in Silver Bow, Butte, Montana. He died on 25 Aug 1978. He was buried in Ashton Cem., Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. |
| + 7 F | vi. Margaret REYNOLDS was born on 9 Jun 1925. |
| + 8 F | vii. Atella Colleen REYNOLDS was born on 9 Jun 1927. |
| 9 M | viii. (Son) REYNOLDS was born on 20 Nov 1929 in Marysville, Fremont, Id. He died on 20 Nov 1929. |
| + 10 F | ix. Joyce REYNOLDS was born on 13 Mar 1931. |
| + 11 M | x. Billie LaVern REYNOLDS was born on 26 Dec 1933. |

Second Generation

3. Beth REYNOLDS (Ward Willard) was born on 26 Mar 1916 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho.

Beth married Frank Keith BLAKE son of Francis John BLAKE and Edna May HUNTER on 18 Jun 1936 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Frank was born on 23 Jan 1910 in Egin, Fremont, Idaho. He died on 5 Aug 2000 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. He was buried on 8 Aug 2000 in Parker Cem., Parker, Fremont, Idaho.

X

Frank and Beth had the following children:

- + 12 M i. Frank Brent BLAKE was born on 25 Oct 1939.
 - + 13 M ii. Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE was born on 17 Aug 1942.
 - 14 M iii. George BLAKE was born on 28 Dec 1945 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. He died on 28 Dec 1945 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. He was buried in Parker Cem., Parker, Fremont, Idaho.
 - + 15 F iv. Kristy BLAKE was born on 8 Apr 1948.
4. Morgan (Jim) Ward REYNOLDS (Ward Willard) was born on 3 Sep 1918 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. He died on 28 Jul 1987 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. He was buried on 31 Jul 1987 in Pine View Cem., Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

X

Morgan married Ruth Anna HOWARD daughter of William Alfred HOWARD and Rachel Elnora THOMPSON on 8 Dec 1939 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Ut. Ruth was born on 27 Feb 1918 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 16 M i. Dee Morgan REYNOLDS was born on 13 Nov 1942.
 - + 17 F ii. Karen REYNOLDS was born on 2 Feb 1946.
 - + 18 M iii. Dan William REYNOLDS was born on 10 Mar 1948.
 - + 19 M iv. James Ward REYNOLDS was born on 7 Nov 1953.
5. Ruth REYNOLDS (Ward Willard) was born on 25 Jan 1921 in Victor, Teton, Idaho. She died on 22 May 1990 in Los Angeles, California. She was buried on 26 May 1990 in Forest Lawn Cem, Hollywood, California.
- Ruth married Fredric Gustave MEYER son of Rudolf John MEYER and Dora Wachendorf DESSIN on 10 Mar 1945 in Grand Island, Nebraska. Fredric was born on 20 Aug 1920 in Hemelingen, (Bremen), Germany.
- They had the following children:
- + 20 M i. Fredric Kim MEYER was born on 9 Dec 1947.
 - + 21 F ii. Hollie Jan MEYER was born on 6 Jan 1952.
 - + 22 M iii. Dessin Brett MEYER was born on 13 Aug 1957.
7. Margaret REYNOLDS (Ward Willard) was born on 9 Jun 1925 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho.
- Margaret married Verle Smith METCALF son of Carl Russell METCALF and Agnes SMITH on 30 Aug 1952 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Verle was born on 12 Jun 1925 in Iona, Bonneville, Idaho.

Verle and Margaret had the following children:

- + 23 M i. Craig R. METCALF was born on 7 Sep 1949.
- + 24 F ii. Marilyn METCALF was born on 14 May 1954.
- 25 M iii. Timothy van METCALF was born on 13 Aug 1956 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

8. Atella Colleen REYNOLDS (Ward Willard) was born on 9 Jun 1927 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho.

X

Atella married Dean Fredrick PFOST son of George Ludwig PFOST and Eva May HIGLEY on 11 Jul 1949 in Boise, Ada, Idaho. Dean was born on 16 Aug 1926 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. He was christened on 7 Nov 1926.

They had the following children:

- + 26 F i. Deborah Christina PFOST was born on 14 Mar 1950.
- + 27 F ii. Judy PFOST was born on 12 Sep 1952.
- + 28 F iii. Jan Marie PFOST was born on 7 Apr 1954.
- + 29 M iv. David Fredrick PFOST was born on 14 Nov 1955.
- + 30 M v. Eric Dean PFOST was born on 2 May 1959.

10. Joyce REYNOLDS (Ward Willard) was born on 13 Mar 1931 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho.

Joyce married Stanley Miller CLARK son of Stanley Albert CLARK and Julia Etta MILLER on 22 Jun 1948 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Id. Stanley was born on 20 Apr 1929 in Twin Groves, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 31 F i. Darice Ann CLARK was born on 30 Oct 1949.
- + 32 M ii. Stanley Frank CLARK was born on 30 Dec 1952.
- + 33 F iii. Shellie CLARK was born on 4 Aug 1954.
- + 34 F iv. Lexie CLARK was born on 1 Nov 1960.
- + 35 M v. Mathew Reynolds CLARK was born on 28 Jul 1965.
- 36 F vi. Joyce Lavern CLARK was born on 22 Dec 1961 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. She died on 23 Dec 1961. She was buried on 24 Dec 1961 in Pineview Cem., Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.
- + 37 M vii. Joseph Allen BRUSH was born on 1 Jan 1972.
- + 38 M viii. James Andrew BRUSH was born on 24 Jan 1973.

11. Billie LaVern REYNOLDS (Ward Willard) was born on 26 Dec 1933 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho.

Billie married (1) Nina Vermoine BRADLEY on 24 Dec 1953. The marriage ended in

divorce. Nina was born on 18 Sep 1937 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 39 M i. Scott Lamar (Reynolds) KELSEY was born on 4 Feb 1955.
- 40 M ii. Steven Ward (Reynolds) KELSEY was born on 23 Nov 1956 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. He died on 14 Apr 1991 in Gospel Mt. Range, Nez Perce Nat. F, Near Grangeville, Idaho.
Steven married Colleen MADSEN. The marriage ended in divorce.
- + 41 M iii. Lynn LaVern (Reynolds) KELSEY was born on 6 Mar 1959.

Billie married (2) Sarah Mae MILBURN daughter of John Thomas MILBURN and Melinda Mae BURWELL on 5 Apr 1962 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Sarah was born on 21 Apr 1941 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 42 F iv. Kathy Sue REYNOLDS was born on 26 Feb 1967.

Third Generation

- 12. Frank Brent BLAKE (Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 25 Oct 1939 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.

X

Frank married Sharon Ruth HANSEN daughter of LaVon (J.L.) HANSEN and Hannah Ruth EAMES on 13 Jun 1962 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Sharon was born on 20 Mar 1941 in Rigby, Jefferson, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 43 F i. Loreli BLAKE was born on 17 Nov 1963 in Provo, Utah, Utah.
- + 44 M ii. Bruce Hansen BLAKE was born on 18 Jan 1965.
- + 45 M iii. Brig Hansen BLAKE was born on 22 Apr 1967.
- + 46 F iv. Nicol BLAKE was born on 22 Sep 1969.
- + 47 F v. Hilary BLAKE was born on 13 Jun 1977.

- 13. Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE (Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 17 Aug 1942 in Pasadena, Los Angeles, California.

X

Richard married Rhea Davis MECHAM daughter of Onan Tolman MECHAM and Nola Saville DAVIS on 10 Sep 1965 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Rhea was born on 3 Feb 1944 in Tooele, Tooele, Utah.

Richard and Rhea had the following children:

- + 48 F i. Alison BLAKE was born on 22 Nov 1967.
- + 49 M ii. Frank Richard BLAKE was born on 12 Jul 1969.
- 50 F iii. Lisa BLAKE was born on 8 Apr 1972 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- + 51 M iv. Todd Mecham BLAKE was born on 19 Jan 1974.
- 52 M v. Les Mecham BLAKE was born on 6 Aug 1978 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.
Les married Christy Noelle BATEMAN on 28 Aug 2001. Christy was born on 17 Dec 1980 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 53 F vi. Addie BLAKE was born on 19 Jul 1980 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

15. Kristy BLAKE (Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 8 Apr 1948 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Kristy married John Kay PEHRSON son of George Alvin PEHRSON and Margaret Etta PETERSEN on 6 Sep 1974 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. John was born on 2 Oct 1947 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

They had the following children:

- + 54 M i. John Jeffrey PEHRSON was born on 29 Sep 1975.
- 55 M ii. Steven George PEHRSON was born on 1 Mar 1977 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. He died on 14 Jan 1989 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. He was buried on 18 Jan 1989 in Cedron Cemetery, Teton Co., Driggs, Idaho.
- 56 F iii. Jennifer Kay PEHRSON was born on 13 Nov 1979 in Driggs, Teton, Idaho. Jennifer married Randy Dewain BALMFORTH son of Ted Dewain BALMFORTH and Penny LeeAnn BENCH on 28 Jul 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Randy was born on 30 May 1977 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.
- 57 F iv. Amy PEHRSON was born on 23 Nov 1981 in Driggs, Teton, Idaho.

16. Dee Morgan REYNOLDS (Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 13 Nov 1942 in Maywood, Los Angeles, California.

Dee married Nikki Irene WORRELL daughter of Robert Paxton WORRELL and Hazel May RICHARDS on 7 Jul 1965 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Id. Nikki was born on 6 Dec 1945 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 58 M i. Justin Dee REYNOLDS was born on 22 Jan 1968.
- + 59 M ii. Brand Paxton REYNOLDS was born on 27 Aug 1970.
- 60 F iii. Krista REYNOLDS was born on 26 Dec 1972 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. Krista married Clark Paul SPENCER son of David Thomas SPENCER and Pamela Amelia HAY on 17 Oct 1997 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Clark was born on 10 Jun 1971 in Balboa Ancon, Panama Canal Zone, Panama.
- 61 M iv. Clayt Morgan REYNOLDS was born on 22 Nov 1974 in Rexburg, Madison,

Idaho.

- 62 M v. Pace Robert REYNOLDS was born on 23 Sep 1977 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. He died on 28 Sep 1977 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 63 F vi. Genna REYNOLDS was born on 5 Jun 1979 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. Genna married Eric Gene DENNING son of Gene H. DENNING on 21 Aug 1998 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Eric was born on 15 Jun 1976 in Las Vegas, Clark, Nevada.
- 64 M vii. Quade William REYNOLDS was born on 14 Sep 1981 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

17. Karen REYNOLDS (Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 2 Feb 1946 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

Karen married Arthur Lagrand DIXON son of Arthur Elmer DIXON and Joy Alene BURT on 24 Aug 1966 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Id. Arthur was born on 10 Mar 1944 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Id..

X

Arthur and Karen had the following children:

- + 65 M i. David Lagrand DIXON was born on 21 Jun 1968.
- + 66 F ii. Deborah Ruth DIXON was born on 15 Dec 1970.
- + 67 F iii. Danae Anjeanette DIXON was born on 19 Feb 1972.
- + 68 F iv. Doreen Janel DIXON was born on 15 Jul 1973.
- 69 M v. Darin Scott DIXON was born on 7 Apr 1976 in Garden City, Wayne, Michigan.
Darin married Holly Jane KESTNER daughter of Michael Sturgis KESTNER and Sandra Kaye WEBER on 18 Dec 1999 in Woodland, Cowlitz, Washington. Holly was born on 22 Dec 1980 in Portland, Multnomah, Oregon.
- + 70 M vi. Dustin Morgan DIXON was born on 11 Jul 1978.

18. Dan William REYNOLDS (Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 10 Mar 1948 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Dan married Ruth Una JENSEN daughter of Owen Martin JENSEN and Edith Viola DEMOTT on 26 Jun 1970 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Ruth was born on 12 Apr 1949 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 71 F i. Angela REYNOLDS was born on 3 Aug 1976.
- 72 M ii. Charles Jensen REYNOLDS was born on 15 Feb 1978 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. He died on 15 Feb 1978 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. He was buried on 17 Feb 1978 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.
- 73 M iii. Steven J. REYNOLDS was born on 17 Jun 1980 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

- 74 M iv. Colter Brett REYNOLDS was born on 21 Jan 1981 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

X

- 75 F v. Shawna Ruth REYNOLDS was born on 3 Feb 1983 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

- 76 F vi. Rachelle REYNOLDS was born on 6 Dec 1987 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

19. James Ward REYNOLDS (Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 7 Nov 1953 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

James married Mitzie Louise MILLER daughter of Jack Lorin MILLER and Martha Louise MIKESELL on 30 Jun 1976 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Id. Mitzie was born on 4 Nov 1956 in Driggs, Teton, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 77 M i. Aaron James REYNOLDS was born on 17 Apr 1977 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Aaron married Natalie WEST daughter of Karr J WEST and Jackie on 10 Feb 2001 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Natalie was born on 26 Oct 1980.

- + 78 F ii. Amber Louise REYNOLDS was born on 2 Oct 1978.

- 79 M iii. Alan Ward REYNOLDS was born on 17 Apr 1981 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

- 80 M iv. Arik William REYNOLDS was born on 24 Jan 1984 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

- 81 M v. Andrew Morgan REYNOLDS was born on 2 Sep 1985 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

- 82 F vi. Andrea Ruth REYNOLDS was born on 30 Oct 1988 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

20. Fredric Kim MEYER (Ruth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 9 Dec 1947 in Utica, Oneida, New York.

X

Fredric married Debra Ellen OYLER daughter of Richard Faustinas OYLER and Alice Lenore BOYLE on 21 May 1976 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California. Debra was born on 28 Apr 1953 in Bishop, Inyo, California.

They had the following children:

- 83 M i. Fredric Brett MEYER was born on 19 Jul 1977 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

X

- 84 F ii. Morgan Lindsay MEYER was born on 20 Nov 1979 in Tarzana, Los Angeles, California.

- 85 M iii. Kurtis Blake MEYER was born on 4 Apr 1981 in Tarzana, Los Angeles, California.
- 86 F iv. Shari Ellen MEYER was born on 27 Jun 1982 in Tarzana, Los Angeles, California.
- 87 M v. Eric Scott MEYER was born on 30 Nov 1983 in Tarzana, Los Angeles, California.

X

- 88 M vi. Christopher Drew MEYER was born on 8 Sep 1987 in Panorama City, Los Angeles, California.

X

- 89 F vii. Madison Ruth MEYER was born on 31 Jan 1990 in Santa Ana, Orange, California.
- 90 F viii. Kate Lenore MEYER was born on 13 Sep 1993 in Santa Ana, Orange, California.

21. Hollie Jan MEYER (Ruth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 6 Jan 1952 in Queens, Queens, New York.

Hollie married Kirk Anthony WEST son of George Bennett WEST and Elaine Marie GRUNDEN on 11 Jul 1987 in Las Vegas, Clark, Nevada. Kirk was born on 27 Jun 1952 in Seattle, King, Washington.

They had the following children:

- 91 M i. Cody Brenden WEST was born on 9 Jun 1988 in Burbank, Los Angeles, California.

22. Dessin Brett MEYER (Ruth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 13 Aug 1957 in Burbank, Los Angeles, California.

Dessin married Carole Michele SIMS daughter of Philip Edwin SIMS and Helen Elizabeth MICHEL on 18 Aug 1979 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California. Carole was born on 15 Aug 1960 in Seattle, King, Washington.

X

Dessin and Carole had the following children:

- 92 F i. Brooke Nicole MEYER was born on 3 Jul 1980 in Panorama City, Los Angeles, California.
- 93 M ii. Jameson Brett MEYER was born on 25 Jan 1983 in Van Nuys, Los Angeles, California.
- 94 F iii. Megan Ashley MEYER was born on 23 Jul 1987 in Burbank, Los Angeles, California.
- 95 F iv. Brittney Ashton MEYER was born on 19 Sep 1990 in Burbank, Los Angeles, California.

96 F v. Madison Elizabeth MEYER was born UNCLEARED.

23. Craig R. METCALF (Margaret REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 7 Sep 1949 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

Craig married Donna Lynn PAGE daughter of Lynn Douglas PAGE and Donna Mae JUSTESEN on 1 Jun 1973 in Ogden, Davis, Utah. Donna was born on 27 Jan 1954 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

X

Craig and Donna had the following children:

- + 97 M i. Leland Jeffery METCALF was born on 27 Jun 1973.
- 98 M ii. Trenton Russell METCALF was born on 9 Apr 1976 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.
Trenton married Jennifer LUND daughter of Fred Bernard LUND and Maxine Freda PORTER on 7 Feb 1998 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Jennifer was born on 6 Nov 1975 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.
- + 99 F iii. Shaina Ann METCALF was born on 27 May 1978.
- 100 F iv. Callie METCALF was born on 18 Mar 1982 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.

24. Marilyn METCALF (Margaret REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 14 May 1954 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Marilyn married Rodney Elmo ANDERSON son of Wayne Raymond ANDERSON and Leila Deone ANDERSON on 18 Jun 1976 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Rodney was born on 13 Apr 1954 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 101 F i. Shelly ANDERSON was born on 13 May 1977 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
Shelly married Heath Wayne BROWN son of James Carson BROWN and Tamara Kaye WRIGHT on 21 Jun 1996 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Heath was born on 25 Dec 1972 in Provo, Utah, Utah.
- 102 F ii. Lindsey ANDERSON was born on 1 May 1980 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 103 F iii. Ashley ANDERSON was born on 26 Aug 1983 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 104 F iv. Emily ANDERSON was born on 24 Jun 1987 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

26. Deborah Christina PFOST (Atella Colleen REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 14 Mar 1950 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Deborah married Gregory Phillip MAYNARD son of Phillip James MAYNARD and Gloria Lorene BROWN on 2 Sep 1970 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Gregory was born on 5 Jan 1947 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.

Gregory and Deborah had the following children:

- 105 M i. Courtney Phillip MAYNARD was born on 17 May 1971 in Provo, Utah, Utah. He died on 18 May 1971 in Provo, Utah, Utah. He was buried on 21 May 1971 in Provo, Utah, Utah.
- + 106 F ii. Julie Ann MAYNARD was born on 1 Sep 1972.
- + 107 M iii. John Fredrick MAYNARD was born on 20 Mar 1974.
- + 108 F iv. Kristie Lynne MAYNARD was born on 18 Nov 1975.
- 109 F v. Katharine MAYNARD was born on 3 May 1978 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah. Katharine married Kelly Craig JENSEN son of Craig Robert JENSEN and Barbara PULLEY on 22 Aug 1998 in Bountiful, Davis, Utah. Kelly was born on 8 Apr 1975 in Provo, Utah, Utah.
- 110 M vi. Daniel Gregory MAYNARD was born on 20 Jan 1981 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 111 M vii. Matthew James MAYNARD was born on 24 Nov 1986 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.

27. Judy PFOST (Atella Colleen REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 12 Sep 1952 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Judy married Rayo Edward SCOTT son of Rayo Ellis SCOTT and Doris Mae PALMER on 6 Aug 1976 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Rayo was born on 7 Nov 1950 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 112 M i. Shane Edward SCOTT was born on 13 Jun 1977.
- + 113 F ii. Jill SCOTT was born on 16 Sep 1979.
- 114 M iii. David SCOTT was born on 18 Oct 1983 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.
- 115 M iv. Jeff E. SCOTT was born on 23 Jan 1989 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

28. Jan Marie PFOST (Atella Colleen REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 7 Apr 1954 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Jan married David Roland ZOLLINGER son of Roland ZOLLINGER and Georgia EXXEN on 28 Jul 1978 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. David was born on 12 Jul 1950 in Bliss, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 116 F i. Holly Lee ZOLLINGER was born on 25 Mar 1979 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.
Holly married (1) William MILLWARD in 2001.
Holly married (2) william MILLWARD in 2001.
- 117 F ii. Jodi Ann ZOLLINGER was born on 20 Oct 1983 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.
- 118 M iii. Jacob Dean ZOLLINGER was born on 14 Sep 1986 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.

29. David Fredrick PFOST (Atella Colleen REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 14 Nov 1955 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Idaho.

David married Debra Vee MUNK daughter of Donald Ellsworth MUNK and Devoy BRINKERHOFF on 8 Jun 1979 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Debra was born on 19 Oct 1955 in Lovelock, Pershing, Nevada.

They had the following children:

- 119 M i. Adam Fredrick PFOST was born on 24 May 1980 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Idaho.
- 120 F ii. Kelly PFOST was born on 12 Oct 1981 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 121 M iii. Steven David PFOST was born on 17 Apr 1983 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 122 F iv. Lisa PFOST was born on 11 Oct 1987 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

30. Eric Dean PFOST (Atella Colleen REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 2 May 1959 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Eric married Mary Kay KELLY daughter of Burton Cleveland KELLY and Joanne BARFUSS on 19 Mar 1988 in Manti, Sanpete, Utah. Mary was born on 22 Jul 1963 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 123 M i. Jared Eric PFOST was born on 10 May 1989 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 124 F ii. Michelle PFOST was born on 18 May 1991 in Sandy, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 125 M iii. Joshua Dean PFOST was born on 7 Dec 1993 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 126 M iv. Aaron Robert PFOST was born on 11 Nov 1996 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

31. Darice Ann CLARK (Joyce REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 30 Oct 1949 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

X

Darice married Lyle Reed OLDHAM son of Reed OLDHAM and Helen ROUNDY on 31 Jul 1974 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Lyle was born on 15 Jan 1941 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 127 M i. Anthony Lyle OLDHAM was born on 30 Apr 1977 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 128 M ii. Jonathan Reed OLDHAM was born on 23 Dec 1978 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 129 F iii. Olivia Ann OLDHAM was born on 23 Nov 1980 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 130 F iv. Elizabeth Joyce OLDHAM was born on 20 May 1982 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

32. Stanley Frank CLARK (Joyce REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 30 Dec 1952 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Stanley married Barbara ZOLLINGER daughter of Ray Dimond ZOLLINGER and Inez PRICE on 18 Jun 1976 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Barbara was born on 24 Aug 1952 in Rigby, Jefferson, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 131 M i. Stanley Bret CLARK was born on 24 Jun 1977 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

X

Stanley married Tania Jean WHITNEY daughter of Newell K. WHITNEY and Connie on 4 Jun 1999 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Tania was born on 3 May 1977 in Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

- 132 M ii. Samuel Zollinger CLARK was born on 24 Sep 1978 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Samuel married Mary Joy SEARLE daughter of Craig E. SEARLE on 20 Jul 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Mary was born on 17 Oct 1980 in Burley, Cassia, Idaho.

- 133 M iii. Jed Ray CLARK was born on 3 May 1981 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

- 134 F iv. Bethany CLARK was born on 23 Jan 1983 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

- 135 F v. Marianna CLARK was born on 1 May 1990 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

33. Shellie CLARK (Joyce REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 4 Aug 1954 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Shellie married Richard Dee BLANCHARD son of Arlo Dee BLANCHARD and Donna Rose WILLIAMS on 22 Feb 1974 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Richard was born on 19 Jul 1952 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 136 F i. Sayde Ann BLANCHARD was born on 8 Jan 1975.

- 137 M ii. Brian R. BLANCHARD was born on 28 Feb 1977 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Brian married Rachel WALKER daughter of David WALKER and Anita on 29 Aug 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

- 138 F iii. Jodi BLANCHARD was born on 9 Jun 1980 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

- 139 F iv. Brittney BLANCHARD was born on 25 Apr 1984 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

- 140 F v. Holly BLANCHARD was born on 1 Sep 1986 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

34. Lexie CLARK (Joyce REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 1 Nov 1960 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Lexie married John Jared WADDELL son of Justus James WADDELL and Leola May CONNELLEY on 30 Jan 1987 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. John was born on 18 Apr 1960 in San Fernando, California.

John and Lexie had the following children:

- 141 M i. Jared John WADDELL was born on 12 Jun 1997 in Orange, California.

35. Mathew Reynolds CLARK (Joyce REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 28 Jul 1965 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Mathew married Debra Lee MURDOCK daughter of Darrell Dean MURDOCH and Marva Lynn ANGLESEY on 17 Feb 1985 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. Debra was born on 14 Nov 1964 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 142 M i. Mathew Tyrel CLARK was born on 6 Sep 1985 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

X

- 143 M ii. Joshua Thomas CLARK was born on 7 Apr 1988 in Flagstaff, Conconino, Arizona.

- 144 F iii. Kera CLARK was born on 5 Sep 1990 in Soda Springs, Caribou, Idaho.

- 145 M iv. Zakery Miller CLARK was born on 8 Jun 1996 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

- 146 M v. Rhet Lee CLARK was born on 2 Nov 1998 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

37. Joseph Allen BRUSH (Joyce REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 1 Jan 1972 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.

Joseph married Katrina HUNT daughter of Duane Walter HUNT and Margaret HANSEN on 12 Aug 1994 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Katrina was born on 21 Jul 1974 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 147 M i. Joseph Braden BRUSH was born on 8 Sep 1995 in Orem, Utah, Utah.

- 148 F ii. Aubrianna Marie BRUSH was born on 17 Sep 1997 in Las Vegas, Clark, Nevada.

- 149 M iii. Gavin Stanley BRUSH was born on 1 Jun 2000 in Las Vegas, Clark, Nevada.

38. James Andrew BRUSH (Joyce REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 24 Jan 1973 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.

James married Anna Leigh ROBERTS daughter of Lloyd Elial ROBERTS and Adelia Kay ROUTSON on 12 May 1995 in Boise, Ada, Idaho. Anna was born on 27 Sep 1975 in Weiser, Washington, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 150 F i. Ashlyn Leigh BRUSH was born on 10 Dec 1996 in Ontario, Oregon.

- 151 M ii. Karson Clark BRUSH was born on 5 Apr 2001 in Ontario, Malhuer OR.

39. Scott Lamar (Reynolds) KELSEY (Billie LaVern, Ward Willard) was born on 4 Feb 1955 in

Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Scott married Karen HOLVERSON in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Id.. The marriage ended in divorce.

They had the following children:

152 M i. Michael KELSEY.

41. Lynn LaVern (Reynolds) KELSEY (Billie LaVern, Ward Willard) was born on 6 Mar 1959 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Lynn married Lori. The marriage ended in divorce.

They had the following children:

153 F i. Kandis KELSEY.

154 F ii. Kamile KELSEY.

42. Kathy Sue REYNOLDS (Billie LaVern, Ward Willard) was born on 26 Feb 1967 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Kathy married Chad Allen HAMMOND son of Wayne Cyril HAMMOND and Janice MEIKLE on 24 Aug 1991 in Island Park, Fremont, Idaho. Chad was born on 22 Apr 1967 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

155 M i. Cole Wayne HAMMOND was born on 20 Dec 1995 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Fourth Generation

44. Bruce Hansen BLAKE (Frank Brent BLAKE, Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 18 Jan 1965 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Bruce married Yvette MENG daughter of Karl Preston MENG and Yvette Marie GALLUP on 24 Nov 1989 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Yvette was born on 19 Oct 1969 in Fort Gordon, Augusta, Georgia.

They had the following children:

156 F i. Helena Yvette BLAKE was born on 20 Aug 1991 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

157 F ii. Brittany Marie BLAKE was born on 9 Feb 1993 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

158 F iii. Hannah Elizabeth BLAKE was born on 25 May 1997 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

159 F iv. Megan Ruth BLAKE was born on 28 Mar 2001 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

45. Brig Hansen BLAKE (Frank Brent BLAKE, Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 22 Apr 1967 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Brig married Jacki ROMRELL daughter of Lynn Donald ROMRELL and Natella

GREENHALGH on 15 Jul 2000 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. Jacki was born on 31 Oct 1966 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 160 F i. Sophie Rae BLAKE was born on 4 Dec 2001 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. She died on 4 Dec 2001 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. The cause of death was still born. She was buried on 8 Dec 2001 in Wilford, Fremont, Idaho.

46. Nicol BLAKE (Frank Brent BLAKE, Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 22 Sep 1969 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Nicol married Brandon E. GREEN son of Dana Hall GREEN and Barbara Adeline HUFFMAN on 11 Jun 1992 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. Brandon was born on 19 Jul 1974 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 161 M i. Brenton Cody GREEN was born on 16 Dec 1993 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

X

- 162 M ii. Logan Alexander GREEN was born on 8 Nov 1998 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.

- 163 M iii. Jordan Andrew GREEN was born in 2002.

47. Hilary BLAKE (Frank Brent BLAKE, Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 13 Jun 1977 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Hilary married Matthew Tom BURGOYNE son of James Tom BURGOYNE and Joy TURNBOW on 8 Jul 1997 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Matthew was born on 6 Oct 1975 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 164 M i. Matthew Blake BURGOYNE was born on 5 Jun 1998 in Logan, Cache, Utah.

- 165 F ii. Morgan Hilary BURGOYNE was born on 26 Aug 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

48. Alison BLAKE (Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE, Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 22 Nov 1967 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

Alison married Gregory Lynn LEWIS son of Paul Baldwin LEWIS and June Isabell HARDY on 18 Feb 1989 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. Gregory was born on 31 Dec 1968 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 166 F i. Tristan LEWIS was born on 7 Jun 1996 in Caldwell, Canyon, Idaho.

49. Frank Richard BLAKE (Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE, Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 12 Jul 1969 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Frank married Deborah Su HANSEN daughter of Albert Stanley HANSEN and Elaine HASLAM on 25 Apr 1992 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Deborah was born on 25 Sep 1968 in Seoul, Korea.

They had the following children:

- 167 M i. Keith Richard BLAKE was born on 12 Sep 1993 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 168 F ii. Emma Leigh BLAKE was born on 29 Feb 2000 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.

51. Todd Mecham BLAKE (Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE, Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 19 Jan 1974 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Todd married Katrina WILLFORD daughter of Kent Dale WILLFORD and Ivy Valene JENSEN on 17 Jun 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Katrina was born on 7 Jul 1977 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 169 M i. Todd Alexander BLAKE was born on 16 May 2001 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

54. John Jeffrey PEHRSON (Kristy BLAKE, Beth REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 29 Sep 1975 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

X

John married Heather Lynn HAMM daughter of William Paul HAMM and Linda CLARK on 1 May 1998 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Heather was born on 3 Oct 1978 in Anchorage, Alaska.

They had the following children:

- 170 M i. John Clark PEHRSON was born on 1 Sep 1999 in American Fork, Utah, Utah.

X

- 171 F ii. Emily Heather PEHRSON was born on 20 Aug 2001 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.

58. Justin Dee REYNOLDS (Dee Morgan, Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 22 Jan 1968 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Justin married Shaunna Lynn HILLMAN daughter of Ray Alma HILLMAN and Maxine Phyllis BECK on 1 Jul 1992 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Shaunna was born on 8 May 1967 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 172 F i. Karissa Dawne REYNOLDS was born on 20 Jan 1994 in Payson, Utah, Utah.
- 173 M ii. Trent Justin REYNOLDS was born on 9 Jan 1995 in West Jordan, Salt Lake,

Utah.

174 M iii. Caleb Ward REYNOLDS was born on 13 Sep 1996 in West Jordan, Salt Lake, Utah.

175 M iv. Devan Ray REYNOLDS was born on 3 Sep 1998 in West Jordan, Salt Lake, Utah.

176 M v. Colton Dee REYNOLDS was born in 2001.

59. Brand Paxton REYNOLDS (Dee Morgan, Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 27 Aug 1970 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

Brand married Marianne YOUNG daughter of Robert Silas YOUNG and Donna Emmaline DEPPE on 2 Nov 1995 in South Jordan, Salt Lake, Utah. Marianne was born on 20 Jun 1968 in Tooele, Tooele, Utah.

They had the following children:

177 F i. Monica Anne REYNOLDS was born on 5 Aug 1997 in Payson, Utah, Utah.

178 F ii. Natalie May REYNOLDS was born on 29 Sep 1999 in Tooele, Tooele, Utah.

65. David Lagrand DIXON (Karen REYNOLDS, Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 21 Jun 1968 in Ogden, Weber, Utah.

David married Kendra Dawn BRUBAKER daughter of Don BRUBAKER and Sharon Lynn LOCKETT on 15 Jan 1987 in Ocean Shores, Pierce, Washington. Kendra was born on 8 Feb 1967 in Riverside, California.

They had the following children:

179 F i. Korina Monique Dawn DIXON was born on 2 Mar 1992 in Seattle, King, Washington.

180 F ii. Kaytlynn Eleanore DIXON was born on 8 Dec 1993 in Seattle, King, Washington.

66. Deborah Ruth DIXON (Karen REYNOLDS, Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 15 Dec 1970 in Ogden, Weber, Utah.

Deborah married Frank Rousseau MORSE JR. son of Frank Rousseau MORSE SR. and Joanne GINGRASS on 18 Aug 1990 in Bellevue, King, Washington. Frank was born on 5 Sep 1967 in Haverhill, Essex, Mass..

They had the following children:

181 F i. Falisha Ruth MORSE was born on 6 Aug 1991 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

182 M ii. Bradley Rousseau MORSE was born on 12 Mar 1994 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

183 F iii. Teresa Joanne MORSE was born on 21 Sep 1998 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

184 F iv. Marissa MORSE JR. was born in 2001.

67. Danae Anjeanette DIXON (Karen REYNOLDS, Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 19 Feb 1972 in Clayton, St. Louis, Missouri.

Danae married Arthur William SWANBECK son of David Rodger SWANBECK and Shiryl RUTHENBECK on 14 Aug 1993 in Sumner, Pierce, Washington. Arthur was born on 4 Jun 1958 in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Minnesota.

They had the following children:

- 185 M i. Dawson Ray SWANBECK was born on 18 Jan 1997 in Enumclaw, Pierce, Washington.
- 186 M ii. Holden James SWANBECK was born on 11 Feb 1999 in Enumclaw, Pierce, Washington.

68. Doreen Janel DIXON (Karen REYNOLDS, Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 15 Jul 1973 in Garden City, Wayne, Michigan.

Doreen married Frank Gatrell DISQUE son of Howard Olin DISQUE SR. and Beverly Carole SEBRING on 20 Jun 1992 in Lake Oswego, Clackamas, Oregon. Frank was born on 13 Mar 1971 in San Bernardino, San Bernardino, California.

They had the following children:

- 187 M i. Trenton Gatrell DISQUE was born on 9 Jan 1993 in Renton, King, Washington.
- 188 F ii. Miranda Janel DISQUE was born on 31 Jan 1995 in Renton, King, Washington.
- 189 F iii. Makenna Rose DISQUE was born on 13 Aug 1998 in Renton, King, Washington.

70. Dustin Morgan DIXON (Karen REYNOLDS, Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 11 Jul 1978 in Tempe, Maricopa, Arizona.

Dustin married Candace Jean BARKER daughter of Walter Lynn BARKER and Carol Jean EDDINGTON on 27 Mar 1999 in Auburn, King, Washington. Candace was born on 15 Jan 1980 in Auburn, King, Washington.

They had the following children:

- 190 F i. Morgan Jean DIXON was born on 22 Feb 2000 in Renton, King, Washington.

71. Angela REYNOLDS (Dan William, Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 3 Aug 1976 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Angela married Joshua LaVar HUNTER son of Lauchie LaVar HUNTER and Jerri Patrice GRAHAM on 22 Oct 1993 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. Joshua was born on 23 Jun 1976 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 191 F i. Brynn Colleen HUNTER was born on 4 May 1994 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 192 M ii. Joshua Boe HUNTER was born on 25 Mar 1996 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 193 M iii. Jensen Oakley HUNTER was born on 27 Mar 1999 in Meza, Maricopa,

Arizona.

78. Amber Louise REYNOLDS (James Ward, Morgan (Jim) Ward, Ward Willard) was born on 2 Oct 1978 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Amber married Steven Paul HAWKINS son of Paul Bender HAWKINS and Diane DAVIS on 15 May 1998 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Steven was born on 1 Feb 1976 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 194 M i. Steven Shane HAWKINS was born in 2001.

97. Leland Jeffery METCALF (Craig R. METCALF, Margaret REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 27 Jun 1973 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.

X

Leland married Mary Carroll NOLAN daughter of Joseph Paul NOLAN and Ellen K. KAPPEL on 20 Jun 1995 in Killeen, Texas. Mary was born on 3 Jan 1963 in Oak Park, Cook, Illinois.

They had the following children:

- 195 M i. Joseph Ray Douglas METCALF was born on 17 May 1998 in Temple, Bell, Texas.

99. Shaina Ann METCALF (Craig R. METCALF, Margaret REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 27 May 1978 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.

Shaina married Thal Vard WRIGHT son of Farrell Vard WRIGHT and Doris Diann MORTENSEN on 14 Dec 1996 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho. Thal was born on 7 Jan 1966 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 196 F i. Madysen Lynn WRIGHT was born on 6 Jan 1999 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.

- 197 F ii. Kynley WRIGHT was born on 8 Jul 2002.

106. Julie Ann MAYNARD (Deborah Christina PFOST, Atella Colleen REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 1 Sep 1972 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

Julie married Greg Dale RINDLISBACHER son of Dale L. RINDLISBACHER and Lorien ROLLINS on 14 Sep 1991 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Greg was born on 7 Jul 1969 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 198 F i. Abbey Christina RINDLISBACHER was born on 30 Apr 1997 in Sandy, Salt Lake, Utah.

107. John Fredrick MAYNARD (Deborah Christina PFOST, Atella Colleen REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 20 Mar 1974 in Ft. Sill, Comanche, Oklahoma.

John married Alysia EWELL daughter of Forest Lavon EWELL and Kathleen ANDERSON on 15 Jun 1991 in Riverton, Salt Lake, Utah. Alysia was born on 15 Jan 1973 in Murray, Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 199 F i. Moriah MAYNARD was born on 13 Dec 1991 in West Jordon, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 200 F ii. Makayla MAYNARD was born on 12 May 1995 in Murray, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 201 F iii. Amelia MAYNARD was born on 3 Apr 1998 in Murray, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 202 M iv. Bronson MAYNARD was born in 2001.

108. Kristie Lynne MAYNARD (Deborah Christina PFOST, Atella Colleen REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 18 Nov 1975 in Ft.Sill, Comanche, Oklahoma.

Kristie married Scott Paul KOCHEVAR son of Joseph Paul KOCHEVAR and Jeanine GREENWOOD on 30 Nov 1996 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Scott was born on 23 Apr 1971 in Murray, Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 203 M i. Samuel Scott KOCHEVAR was born on 24 Sep 1998 in Murray, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 204 F ii. Anna Lynne KOCHEVAR was born in 2000.
- 205 M iii. Jacob KOCHEVAR was born in 2002.

112. Shane Edward SCOTT (Judy PFOST, Atella Colleen REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 13 Jun 1977 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

Shane married Jennie CHRISTENSEN daughter of Bobby Lynn CHRISTENSEN and Tina Jo FISHER on 15 Jul 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Jennie was born on 7 Nov 1978 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 206 M i. Carter Edward SCOTT was born on 20 Aug 2001 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

113. Jill SCOTT (Judy PFOST, Atella Colleen REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 16 Sep 1979 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

Jill married Chad Osmond TURNER son of Kevin Marel TURNER and Gwendelin Jean HAVSCHILD on 14 Aug 1999 in Logan, Cache, Utah. Chad was born on 13 May 1977 in Sterling, Logan, Colorado.

They had the following children:

- 207 M i. Nathan Osmond TURNER was born on 19 Feb 2001 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

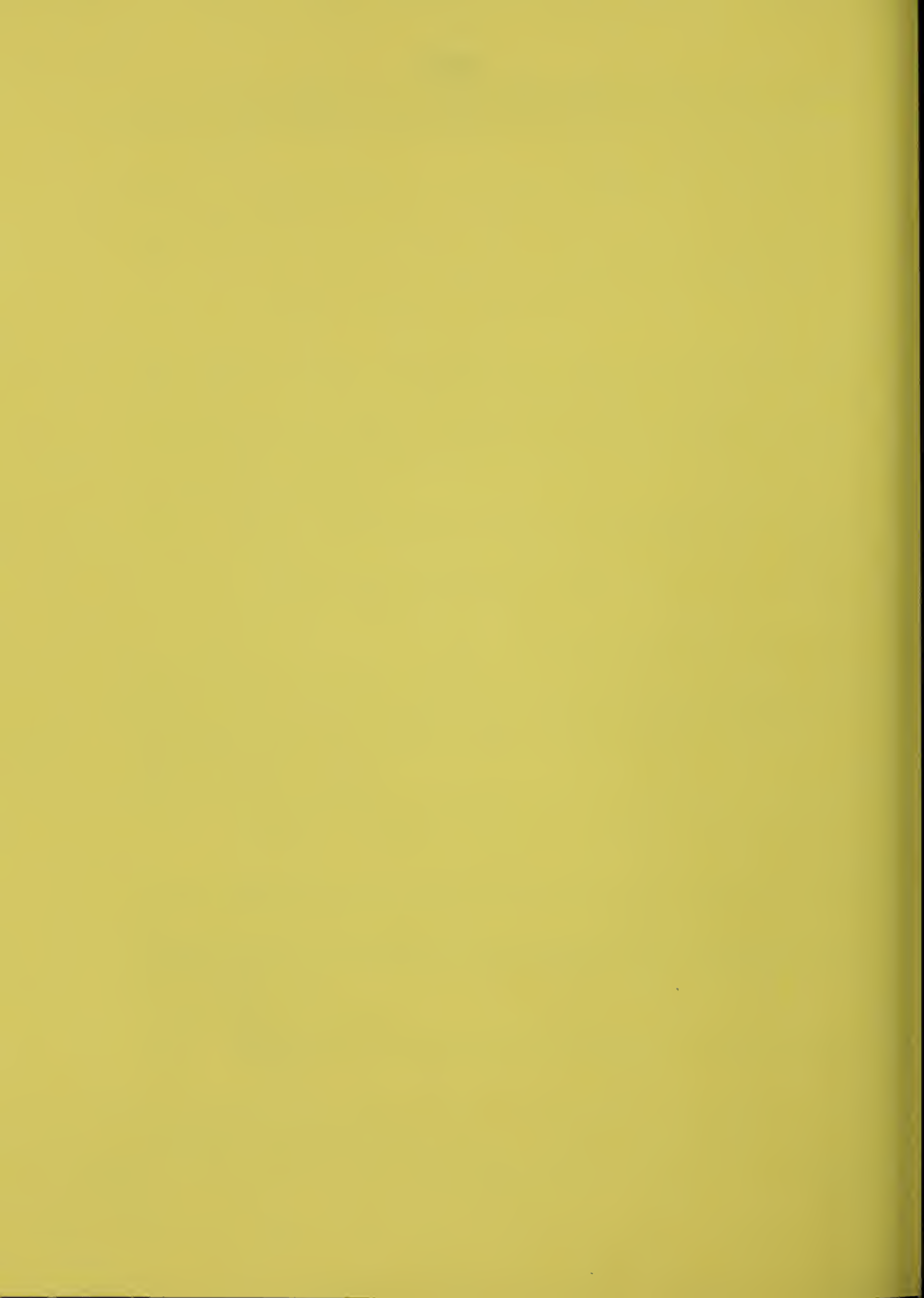
136. Sayde Ann BLANCHARD (Shellie CLARK, Joyce REYNOLDS, Ward Willard) was born on 8 Jan 1975 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Sayde married Farshad A. DAILAMI son of Abdul Hamid DAILAMI and Manijeh JALALZADEH on 15 May 1999 in Logan, Cache, Utah. Farshad was born on 28 Oct 1968 in Abadan, Iran.

They had the following children:

- 208 M i. Kamran F. DAILAMI was born on 23 Aug 2000 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.





Descendants of Beth REYNOLDS

17 Aug 2002

Page 1

1. Beth REYNOLDS (b.1916)

sp: Frank Keith BLAKE (b.1910;m.1936;d.2000)

2. Frank Brent BLAKE (b.1939)

sp: Sharon Ruth HANSEN (b.1941;m.1962)

3. Loreli BLAKE (b.1963)

3. Bruce Hansen BLAKE (b.1965)

sp: Yvette MENG (b.1969;m.1989)

4. Helena Yvette BLAKE (b.1991)

4. Brittany Marie BLAKE (b.1993)

4. Hannah Elizabeth BLAKE (b.1997)

4. Megan Ruth BLAKE (b.2001)

3. Brig Hansen BLAKE (b.1967)

sp: Jacki ROMRELL (b.1966;m.2000)

4. Sophie Rae BLAKE (b.2001;d.2001)

3. Nicol BLAKE (b.1969)

sp: Brandon E. GREEN (b.1974;m.1992)

4. Brenton Cody GREEN (b.1993)

4. Logan Alexander GREEN (b.1998)

4. Jordan Andrew GREEN (b.2002)

3. Hilary BLAKE (b.1977)

sp: Matthew Tom BURGOYNE (b.1975;m.1997)

4. Matthew Blake BURGOYNE (b.1998)

4. Morgan Hilary BURGOYNE (b.2000)

2. Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE (b.1942)

sp: Rhea Davis MECHAM (b.1944;m.1965)

3. Alison BLAKE (b.1967)

sp: Gregory Lynn LEWIS (b.1968;m.1989)

4. Tristan LEWIS (b.1996)

3. Frank Richard BLAKE (b.1969)

sp: Deborah Su HANSEN (b.1968;m.1992)

4. Keith Richard BLAKE (b.1993)

4. Emma Leigh BLAKE (b.2000)

3. Lisa BLAKE (b.1972)

3. Todd Mecham BLAKE (b.1974)

sp: Katrina WILLFORD (b.1977;m.2000)

4. Todd Alexander BLAKE (b.2001)

3. Les Mecham BLAKE (b.1978)

sp: Christy Noelle BATEMAN (b.1980;m.2001)

3. Addie BLAKE (b.1980)

2. George BLAKE (b.1945;d.1945)

2. Kristy BLAKE (b.1948)

sp: John Kay PEHRSON (b.1947;m.1974)

3. John Jeffrey PEHRSON (b.1975)

sp: Heather Lynn HAMM (b.1978;m.1998)

4. John Clark PEHRSON (b.1999)

4. Emily Heather PEHRSON (b.2001)

3. Steven George PEHRSON (b.1977;d.1989)

3. Jennifer Kay PEHRSON (b.1979)

sp: Randy Dewain BALMFORTH (b.1977;m.2000)

3. Amy PEHRSON (b.1981)

Modified Register for Beth REYNOLDS

First Generation

1. Beth REYNOLDS was born on 26 Mar 1916 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho.

Beth married Frank Keith BLAKE son of Francis John BLAKE and Edna May HUNTER on 18 Jun 1936 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Frank was born on 23 Jan 1910 in Egin, Fremont, Idaho. He died on 5 Aug 2000 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. He was buried on 8 Aug 2000 in Parker Cem., Parker, Fremont, Idaho.

X

Frank and Beth had the following children:

- + 2 M i. Frank Brent BLAKE was born on 25 Oct 1939.
- + 3 M ii. Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE was born on 17 Aug 1942.
- 4 M iii. George BLAKE was born on 28 Dec 1945 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.
He died on 28 Dec 1945 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. He was buried in
Parker Cem., Parker, Fremont, Idaho.
- + 5 F iv. Kristy BLAKE was born on 8 Apr 1948.

Second Generation

2. Frank Brent BLAKE (Beth) was born on 25 Oct 1939 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.

X

Frank married Sharon Ruth HANSEN daughter of LaVon (J.L.) HANSEN and Hannah Ruth EAMES on 13 Jun 1962 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Sharon was born on 20 Mar 1941 in Rigby, Jefferson, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 6 F i. Loreli BLAKE was born on 17 Nov 1963 in Provo, Utah, Utah.
- + 7 M ii. Bruce Hansen BLAKE was born on 18 Jan 1965.
- + 8 M iii. Brig Hansen BLAKE was born on 22 Apr 1967.
- + 9 F iv. Nicol BLAKE was born on 22 Sep 1969.
- + 10 F v. Hilary BLAKE was born on 13 Jun 1977.

3. Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE (Beth) was born on 17 Aug 1942 in Pasadena, Los Angeles, California.

X

Richard married Rhea Davis MECHAM daughter of Onan Tolman MECHAM and Nola Saville DAVIS on 10 Sep 1965 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Rhea was born on 3 Feb 1944 in Tooele, Tooele, Utah.

They had the following children:

- + 11 F i. Alison BLAKE was born on 22 Nov 1967.
- + 12 M ii. Frank Richard BLAKE was born on 12 Jul 1969.
- 13 F iii. Lisa BLAKE was born on 8 Apr 1972 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- + 14 M iv. Todd Mecham BLAKE was born on 19 Jan 1974.
- 15 M v. Les Mecham BLAKE was born on 6 Aug 1978 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.
Les married Christy Noelle BATEMAN on 28 Aug 2001. Christy was born on 17 Dec 1980 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 16 F vi. Addie BLAKE was born on 19 Jul 1980 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

5. Kristy BLAKE (Beth) was born on 8 Apr 1948 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Kristy married John Kay PEHRSON son of George Alvin PEHRSON and Margaret Etta PETERSEN on 6 Sep 1974 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. John was born on 2 Oct 1947 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

They had the following children:

- + 17 M i. John Jeffrey PEHRSON was born on 29 Sep 1975.
- 18 M ii. Steven George PEHRSON was born on 1 Mar 1977 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. He died on 14 Jan 1989 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. He was buried on 18 Jan 1989 in Cedron Cemetery, Teton Co., Driggs, Idaho.
- 19 F iii. Jennifer Kay PEHRSON was born on 13 Nov 1979 in Driggs, Teton, Idaho. Jennifer married Randy Dewain BALMFORTH son of Ted Dewain BALMFORTH and Penny LeeAnn BENCH on 28 Jul 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Randy was born on 30 May 1977 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.
- 20 F iv. Amy PEHRSON was born on 23 Nov 1981 in Driggs, Teton, Idaho.

Third Generation

7. Bruce Hansen BLAKE (Frank Brent BLAKE, Beth) was born on 18 Jan 1965 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Bruce married Yvette MENG daughter of Karl Preston MENG and Yvette Marie GALLUP on 24 Nov 1989 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Yvette was born on 19 Oct 1969 in Fort Gordon, Augusta, Georgia.

They had the following children:

- 21 F i. Helena Yvette BLAKE was born on 20 Aug 1991 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

- 22 F ii. Brittany Marie BLAKE was born on 9 Feb 1993 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 23 F iii. Hannah Elizabeth BLAKE was born on 25 May 1997 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 24 F iv. Megan Ruth BLAKE was born on 28 Mar 2001 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

8. Brig Hansen BLAKE (Frank Brent BLAKE, Beth) was born on 22 Apr 1967 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Brig married Jacki ROMRELL daughter of Lynn Donald ROMRELL and Natella GREENHALGH on 15 Jul 2000 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. Jacki was born on 31 Oct 1966 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 25 F i. Sophie Rae BLAKE was born on 4 Dec 2001 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. She died on 4 Dec 2001 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. The cause of death was still born. She was buried on 8 Dec 2001 in Wilford, Fremont, Idaho.

9. Nicol BLAKE (Frank Brent BLAKE, Beth) was born on 22 Sep 1969 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Nicol married Brandon E. GREEN son of Dana Hall GREEN and Barbara Adeline HUFFMAN on 11 Jun 1992 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. Brandon was born on 19 Jul 1974 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 26 M i. Brenton Cody GREEN was born on 16 Dec 1993 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

X

- 27 M ii. Logan Alexander GREEN was born on 8 Nov 1998 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.

- 28 M iii. Jordan Andrew GREEN was born in 2002.

10. Hilary BLAKE (Frank Brent BLAKE, Beth) was born on 13 Jun 1977 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Hilary married Matthew Tom BURGOYNE son of James Tom BURGOYNE and Joy TURNBOW on 8 Jul 1997 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Matthew was born on 6 Oct 1975 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 29 M i. Matthew Blake BURGOYNE was born on 5 Jun 1998 in Logan, Cache, Utah.
- 30 F ii. Morgan Hilary BURGOYNE was born on 26 Aug 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

11. Alison BLAKE (Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE, Beth) was born on 22 Nov 1967 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

Alison married Gregory Lynn LEWIS son of Paul Baldwin LEWIS and June Isabell HARDY on 18 Feb 1989 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. Gregory was born on 31 Dec 1968 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.

They had the following children:

31 F i. Tristan LEWIS was born on 7 Jun 1996 in Caldwell, Canyon, Idaho.

12. Frank Richard BLAKE (Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE, Beth) was born on 12 Jul 1969 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Frank married Deborah Su HANSEN daughter of Albert Stanley HANSEN and Elaine HASLAM on 25 Apr 1992 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Deborah was born on 25 Sep 1968 in Seoul, Korea.

They had the following children:

32 M i. Keith Richard BLAKE was born on 12 Sep 1993 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.

33 F ii. Emma Leigh BLAKE was born on 29 Feb 2000 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.

14. Todd Mecham BLAKE (Richard (Dick) Reynolds BLAKE, Beth) was born on 19 Jan 1974 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Todd married Katrina WILLFORD daughter of Kent Dale WILLFORD and Ivy Valene JENSEN on 17 Jun 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Katrina was born on 7 Jul 1977 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

They had the following children:

34 M i. Todd Alexander BLAKE was born on 16 May 2001 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

17. John Jeffrey PEHRSON (Kristy BLAKE, Beth) was born on 29 Sep 1975 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

X

John married Heather Lynn HAMM daughter of William Paul HAMM and Linda CLARK on 1 May 1998 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Heather was born on 3 Oct 1978 in Anchorage, Alaska.

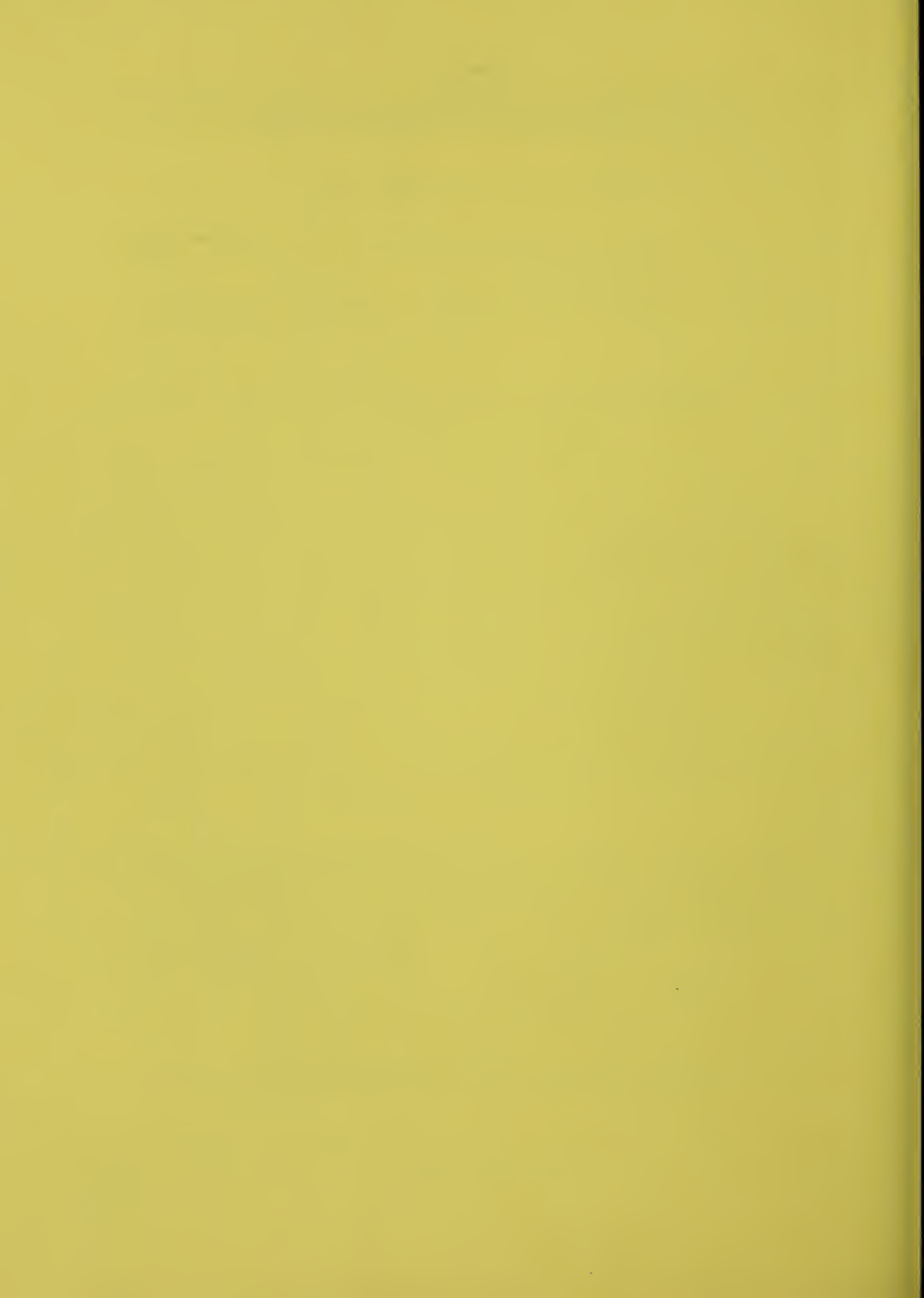
They had the following children:

35 M i. John Clark PEHRSON was born on 1 Sep 1999 in American Fork, Utah, Utah.

X

36 F ii. Emily Heather PEHRSON was born on 20 Aug 2001 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.





Descendants of Morgan (Jim) Ward REYNOLDS

17 Aug 2002

Page 1

1. Morgan (Jim) Ward REYNOLDS (b.1918;d.1987)

sp: Ruth Anna HOWARD (b.1918;m.1939)

2. Dee Morgan REYNOLDS (b.1942)

sp: Nikki Irene WORRELL (b.1945;m.1965)

3. Justin Dee REYNOLDS (b.1968)

sp: Shaunna Lynn HILLMAN (b.1967;m.1992)

4. Karissa Dawne REYNOLDS (b.1994)

4. Trent Justin REYNOLDS (b.1995)

4. Caleb Ward REYNOLDS (b.1996)

4. Devan Ray REYNOLDS (b.1998)

4. Colton Dee REYNOLDS (b.2001)

3. Brand Paxton REYNOLDS (b.1970)

sp: Marianne YOUNG (b.1968;m.1995)

4. Monica Anne REYNOLDS (b.1997)

4. Natalie May REYNOLDS (b.1999)

3. Krista REYNOLDS (b.1972)

sp: Clark Paul SPENCER (b.1971;m.1997)

3. Clayt Morgan REYNOLDS (b.1974)

3. Pace Robert REYNOLDS (b.1977;d.1977)

3. Genna REYNOLDS (b.1979)

sp: Eric Gene DENNING (b.1976;m.1998)

3. Quade William REYNOLDS (b.1981)

2. Karen REYNOLDS (b.1946)

sp: Arthur Lagrand DIXON (b.1944;m.1966)

3. David Lagrand DIXON (b.1968)

sp: Kendra Dawn BRUBAKER (b.1967;m.1987)

4. Korina Monique Dawn DIXON (b.1992)

4. Kaytlynn Eleanore DIXON (b.1993)

3. Deborah Ruth DIXON (b.1970)

sp: Frank Rousseau MORSE JR. (b.1967;m.1990)

4. Falisha Ruth MORSE (b.1991)

4. Bradley Rousseau MORSE (b.1994)

4. Teresa Joanne MORSE (b.1998)

4. Marissa MORSE JR. (b.2001)

3. Danae Anjeanette DIXON (b.1972)

sp: Arthur William SWANBECK (b.1958;m.1993)

4. Dawson Ray SWANBECK (b.1997)

4. Holden James SWANBECK (b.1999)

3. Doreen Janel DIXON (b.1973)

sp: Frank Gatrell DISQUE (b.1971;m.1992)

4. Trenton Gatrell DISQUE (b.1993)

4. Miranda Janel DISQUE (b.1995)

4. Makenna Rose DISQUE (b.1998)

3. Darin Scott DIXON (b.1976)

sp: Holly Jane KESTNER (b.1980;m.1999)

3. Dustin Morgan DIXON (b.1978)

sp: Candace Jean BARKER (b.1980;m.1999)

4. Morgan Jean DIXON (b.2000)

2. Dan William REYNOLDS (b.1948)

sp: Ruth Una JENSEN (b.1949;m.1970)

3. Angela REYNOLDS (b.1976)

sp: Joshua LaVar HUNTER (b.1976;m.1993)

4. Brynn Colleen HUNTER (b.1994)

4. Joshua Boe HUNTER (b.1996)

4. Jensen Oakley HUNTER (b.1999)

3. Charles Jensen REYNOLDS (b.1978;d.1978)

Descendants of Morgan (Jim) Ward REYNOLDS

17 Aug 2002

- 3. Steven J. REYNOLDS (b.1980)
- 3. Colter Brett REYNOLDS (b.1981)
- 3. Shawna Ruth REYNOLDS (b.1983)
- 3. Rachelle REYNOLDS (b.1987)
- 2. James Ward REYNOLDS (b.1953)
 - sp: Mitzie Louise MILLER (b.1956;m.1976)
 - 3. Aaron James REYNOLDS (b.1977)
 - sp: Natalie WEST (b.1980;m.2001)
 - 3. Amber Louise REYNOLDS (b.1978)
 - sp: Steven Paul HAWKINS (b.1976;m.1998)
 - 4. Steven Shane HAWKINS (b.2001)
 - 3. Alan Ward REYNOLDS (b.1981)
 - 3. Arik William REYNOLDS (b.1984)
 - 3. Andrew Morgan REYNOLDS (b.1985)
 - 3. Andrea Ruth REYNOLDS (b.1988)

Modified Register for Morgan (Jim) Ward REYNOLDS

First Generation

1. Morgan (Jim) Ward REYNOLDS was born on 3 Sep 1918 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. He died on 28 Jul 1987 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. He was buried on 31 Jul 1987 in Pine View Cem., Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

X

Morgan married Ruth Anna HOWARD daughter of William Alfred HOWARD and Rachel Elnora THOMPSON on 8 Dec 1939 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Ut. Ruth was born on 27 Feb 1918 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 2 M i. Dee Morgan REYNOLDS was born on 13 Nov 1942.
- + 3 F ii. Karen REYNOLDS was born on 2 Feb 1946.
- + 4 M iii. Dan William REYNOLDS was born on 10 Mar 1948.
- + 5 M iv. James Ward REYNOLDS was born on 7 Nov 1953.

Second Generation

2. Dee Morgan REYNOLDS (Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 13 Nov 1942 in Maywood, Los Angeles, California.

Dee married Nikki Irene WORRELL daughter of Robert Paxton WORRELL and Hazel May RICHARDS on 7 Jul 1965 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Id. Nikki was born on 6 Dec 1945 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 6 M i. Justin Dee REYNOLDS was born on 22 Jan 1968.
- + 7 M ii. Brand Paxton REYNOLDS was born on 27 Aug 1970.
- 8 F iii. Krista REYNOLDS was born on 26 Dec 1972 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. Krista married Clark Paul SPENCER son of David Thomas SPENCER and Pamela Amelia HAY on 17 Oct 1997 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Clark was born on 10 Jun 1971 in Balboa Ancon, Panama Canal Zone, Panama.
- 9 M iv. Clayt Morgan REYNOLDS was born on 22 Nov 1974 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 10 M v. Pace Robert REYNOLDS was born on 23 Sep 1977 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. He died on 28 Sep 1977 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 11 F vi. Genna REYNOLDS was born on 5 Jun 1979 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. Genna married Eric Gene DENNING son of Gene H. DENNING on 21 Aug 1998 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Eric was born on 15 Jun 1976 in Las

Vegas, Clark, Nevada.

- 12 M vii. Quade William REYNOLDS was born on 14 Sep 1981 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

3. Karen REYNOLDS (Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 2 Feb 1946 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

Karen married Arthur Lagrand DIXON son of Arthur Elmer DIXON and Joy Alene BURT on 24 Aug 1966 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Id. Arthur was born on 10 Mar 1944 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Id..

X

Arthur and Karen had the following children:

- + 13 M i. David Lagrand DIXON was born on 21 Jun 1968.
- + 14 F ii. Deborah Ruth DIXON was born on 15 Dec 1970.
- + 15 F iii. Danae Anjeanette DIXON was born on 19 Feb 1972.
- + 16 F iv. Doreen Janel DIXON was born on 15 Jul 1973.
- 17 M v. Darin Scott DIXON was born on 7 Apr 1976 in Garden City, Wayne, Michigan.
 Darin married Holly Jane KESTNER daughter of Michael Sturgis KESTNER and Sandra Kaye WEBER on 18 Dec 1999 in Woodland, Cowlitz, Washington. Holly was born on 22 Dec 1980 in Portland, Multnomah, Oregon.
- + 18 M vi. Dustin Morgan DIXON was born on 11 Jul 1978.

4. Dan William REYNOLDS (Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 10 Mar 1948 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Dan married Ruth Una JENSEN daughter of Owen Martin JENSEN and Edith Viola DEMOTT on 26 Jun 1970 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Ruth was born on 12 Apr 1949 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 19 F i. Angela REYNOLDS was born on 3 Aug 1976.
- 20 M ii. Charles Jensen REYNOLDS was born on 15 Feb 1978 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. He died on 15 Feb 1978 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. He was buried on 17 Feb 1978 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.
- 21 M iii. Steven J. REYNOLDS was born on 17 Jun 1980 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 22 M iv. Colter Brett REYNOLDS was born on 21 Jan 1981 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

X

- 23 F v. Shawna Ruth REYNOLDS was born on 3 Feb 1983 in Rexburg, Madison,

Idaho.

24 F vi. Rachelle REYNOLDS was born on 6 Dec 1987 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

5. James Ward REYNOLDS (Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 7 Nov 1953 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

James married Mitzie Louise MILLER daughter of Jack Lorin MILLER and Martha Louise MIKESELL on 30 Jun 1976 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Id. Mitzie was born on 4 Nov 1956 in Driggs, Teton, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 25 M i. Aaron James REYNOLDS was born on 17 Apr 1977 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.
Aaron married Natalie WEST daughter of Karr J WEST and Jackie on 10 Feb 2001 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Natalie was born on 26 Oct 1980.
- + 26 F ii. Amber Louise REYNOLDS was born on 2 Oct 1978.
- 27 M iii. Alan Ward REYNOLDS was born on 17 Apr 1981 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 28 M iv. Arik William REYNOLDS was born on 24 Jan 1984 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 29 M v. Andrew Morgan REYNOLDS was born on 2 Sep 1985 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 30 F vi. Andrea Ruth REYNOLDS was born on 30 Oct 1988 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

Third Generation

6. Justin Dee REYNOLDS (Dee Morgan, Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 22 Jan 1968 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Justin married Shaunna Lynn HILLMAN daughter of Ray Alma HILLMAN and Maxine Phyllis BECK on 1 Jul 1992 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Shaunna was born on 8 May 1967 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 31 F i. Karissa Dawne REYNOLDS was born on 20 Jan 1994 in Payson, Utah, Utah.
- 32 M ii. Trent Justin REYNOLDS was born on 9 Jan 1995 in West Jordon, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 33 M iii. Caleb Ward REYNOLDS was born on 13 Sep 1996 in West Jordon, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 34 M iv. Devan Ray REYNOLDS was born on 3 Sep 1998 in West Jordon, Salt Lake, Utah.

35 M v. Colton Dee REYNOLDS was born in 2001.

7. Brand Paxton REYNOLDS (Dee Morgan, Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 27 Aug 1970 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

Brand married Marianne YOUNG daughter of Robert Silas YOUNG and Donna Emmaline DEPPE on 2 Nov 1995 in South Jordan, Salt Lake, Utah. Marianne was born on 20 Jun 1968 in Tooele, Tooele, Utah.

They had the following children:

36 F i. Monica Anne REYNOLDS was born on 5 Aug 1997 in Payson, Utah, Utah.

37 F ii. Natalie May REYNOLDS was born on 29 Sep 1999 in Tooele, Tooele, Utah.

13. David Lagrand DIXON (Karen REYNOLDS, Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 21 Jun 1968 in Ogden, Weber, Utah.

David married Kendra Dawn BRUBAKER daughter of Don BRUBAKER and Sharon Lynn LOCKETT on 15 Jan 1987 in Ocean Shores, Pierce, Washington. Kendra was born on 8 Feb 1967 in Riverside, California.

They had the following children:

38 F i. Korina Monique Dawn DIXON was born on 2 Mar 1992 in Seattle, King, Washington.

39 F ii. Kaytlynn Eleanore DIXON was born on 8 Dec 1993 in Seattle, King, Washington.

14. Deborah Ruth DIXON (Karen REYNOLDS, Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 15 Dec 1970 in Ogden, Weber, Utah.

Deborah married Frank Rousseau MORSE JR. son of Frank Rousseau MORSE SR. and Joanne GINGRASS on 18 Aug 1990 in Bellevue, King, Washington. Frank was born on 5 Sep 1967 in Haverhill, Essex, Mass..

They had the following children:

40 F i. Falisha Ruth MORSE was born on 6 Aug 1991 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

41 M ii. Bradley Rousseau MORSE was born on 12 Mar 1994 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

42 F iii. Teresa Joanne MORSE was born on 21 Sep 1998 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

43 F iv. Marissa MORSE JR. was born in 2001.

15. Danae Anjeanette DIXON (Karen REYNOLDS, Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 19 Feb 1972 in Clayton, St. Louis, Missouri.

Danae married Arthur William SWANBECK son of David Rodger SWANBECK and Shiryl RUTHENBECK on 14 Aug 1993 in Sumner, Pierce, Washington. Arthur was born on 4 Jun 1958 in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Minnesota.

They had the following children:

44 M i. Dawson Ray SWANBECK was born on 18 Jan 1997 in Enumclaw, Pierce, Washington.

- 45 M ii. Holden James SWANBECK was born on 11 Feb 1999 in Enumclaw, Pierce, Washington.

16. Doreen Janel DIXON (Karen REYNOLDS, Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 15 Jul 1973 in Garden City, Wayne, Michigan.

Doreen married Frank Gatrell DISQUE son of Howard Olin DISQUE SR. and Beverly Carole SEBRING on 20 Jun 1992 in Lake Oswego, Clackamas, Oregon. Frank was born on 13 Mar 1971 in Sanberdino, Sanberdino, California.

They had the following children:

- 46 M i. Trenton Gatrell DISQUE was born on 9 Jan 1993 in Renton, King, Washington.
- 47 F ii. Miranda Janel DISQUE was born on 31 Jan 1995 in Renton, King, Washington.
- 48 F iii. Makenna Rose DISQUE was born on 13 Aug 1998 in Renton, King, Washington.

18. Dustin Morgan DIXON (Karen REYNOLDS, Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 11 Jul 1978 in Tempe, Maricopa, Arizona.

Dustin married Candace Jean BARKER daughter of Walter Lynn BARKER and Carol Jean EDDINGTON on 27 Mar 1999 in Auburn, King, Washington. Candace was born on 15 Jan 1980 in Auburn, King, Washington.

They had the following children:

- 49 F i. Morgan Jean DIXON was born on 22 Feb 2000 in Renton, King, Washington.

19. Angela REYNOLDS (Dan William, Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 3 Aug 1976 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Angela married Joshua LaVar HUNTER son of Lauchie LaVar HUNTER and Jerri Patrice GRAHAM on 22 Oct 1993 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. Joshua was born on 23 Jun 1976 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 50 F i. Brynn Colleen HUNTER was born on 4 May 1994 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 51 M ii. Joshua Boe HUNTER was born on 25 Mar 1996 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 52 M iii. Jensen Oakley HUNTER was born on 27 Mar 1999 in Meza, Maricopa, Arizona.

26. Amber Louise REYNOLDS (James Ward, Morgan (Jim) Ward) was born on 2 Oct 1978 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Amber married Steven Paul HAWKINS son of Paul Bender HAWKINS and Diane DAVIS on 15 May 1998 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Steven was born on 1 Feb 1976 in Salt

Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 53 M i. Steven Shane HAWKINS was born in 2001.

-- Notes --



Descendants of Ruth REYNOLDS

17 Aug 2002

Page 1

1. Ruth REYNOLDS (b.1921;d.1990)

sp: Fredric Gustave MEYER (b.1920;m.1945)

2. Fredric Kim MEYER (b.1947)

sp: Debra Ellen OYLER (b.1953;m.1976)

3. Fredric Brett MEYER (b.1977)

3. Morgan Lindsay MEYER (b.1979)

3. Kurtis Blake MEYER (b.1981)

3. Shari Ellen MEYER (b.1982)

3. Eric Scott MEYER (b.1983)

3. Christopher Drew MEYER (b.1987)

3. Madison Ruth MEYER (b.1990)

3. Kate Lenore MEYER (b.1993)

2. Hollie Jan MEYER (b.1952)

sp: Kirk Anthony WEST (b.1952;m.1987)

3. Cody Brenden WEST (b.1988)

2. Dessin Brett MEYER (b.1957)

sp: Carole Michele SIMS (b.1960;m.1979)

3. Brooke Nicole MEYER (b.1980)

3. Jameson Brett MEYER (b.1983)

3. Megan Ashley MEYER (b.1987)

3. Brittney Ashton MEYER (b.1990)

3. Madison Elizabeth MEYER

Modified Register for Ruth REYNOLDS

First Generation

1. Ruth REYNOLDS was born on 25 Jan 1921 in Victor, Teton, Idaho. She died on 22 May 1990 in Los Angeles, California. She was buried on 26 May 1990 in Forest Lawn Cem, Hollywood, California.

Ruth married Fredric Gustave MEYER son of Rudolf John MEYER and Dora Wachendorf DESSIN on 10 Mar 1945 in Grand Island, Nebraska. Fredric was born on 20 Aug 1920 in Hemelingen, (Bremen), Germany.

They had the following children:

- + 2 M i. Fredric Kim MEYER was born on 9 Dec 1947.
- + 3 F ii. Hollie Jan MEYER was born on 6 Jan 1952.
- + 4 M iii. Dessin Brett MEYER was born on 13 Aug 1957.

Second Generation

2. Fredric Kim MEYER (Ruth) was born on 9 Dec 1947 in Utica, Oneida, New York.

X

Fredric married Debra Ellen OYLER daughter of Richard Faustinas OYLER and Alice Lenore BOYLE on 21 May 1976 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California. Debra was born on 28 Apr 1953 in Bishop, Inyo, California.

They had the following children:

- 5 M i. Fredric Brett MEYER was born on 19 Jul 1977 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

X

- 6 F ii. Morgan Lindsay MEYER was born on 20 Nov 1979 in Tarzana, Los Angeles, California.
- 7 M iii. Kurtis Blake MEYER was born on 4 Apr 1981 in Tarzana, Los Angeles, California.
- 8 F iv. Shari Ellen MEYER was born on 27 Jun 1982 in Tarzana, Los Angeles, California.
- 9 M v. Eric Scott MEYER was born on 30 Nov 1983 in Tarzana, Los Angeles, California.

X

- 10 M vi. Christopher Drew MEYER was born on 8 Sep 1987 in Panorama City, Los Angeles, California.

X

11 F vii. Madison Ruth MEYER was born on 31 Jan 1990 in Santa Ana, Orange, California.

12 F viii. Kate Lenore MEYER was born on 13 Sep 1993 in Santa Ana, Orange, California.

3. Hollie Jan MEYER (Ruth) was born on 6 Jan 1952 in Queens, Queens, New York.

Hollie married Kirk Anthony WEST son of George Bennett WEST and Elaine Marie GRUNDEN on 11 Jul 1987 in Las Vegas, Clark, Nevada. Kirk was born on 27 Jun 1952 in Seattle, King, Washington.

They had the following children:

13 M i. Cody Brenden WEST was born on 9 Jun 1988 in Burbank, Los Angeles, California.

4. Dessin Brett MEYER (Ruth) was born on 13 Aug 1957 in Burbank, Los Angeles, California.

Dessin married Carole Michele SIMS daughter of Philip Edwin SIMS and Helen Elizabeth MICHEL on 18 Aug 1979 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California. Carole was born on 15 Aug 1960 in Seattle, King, Washington.

X

Dessin and Carole had the following children:

14 F i. Brooke Nicole MEYER was born on 3 Jul 1980 in Panorama City, Los Angeles, California.

15 M ii. Jameson Brett MEYER was born on 25 Jan 1983 in Van Nuys, Los Angeles, California.

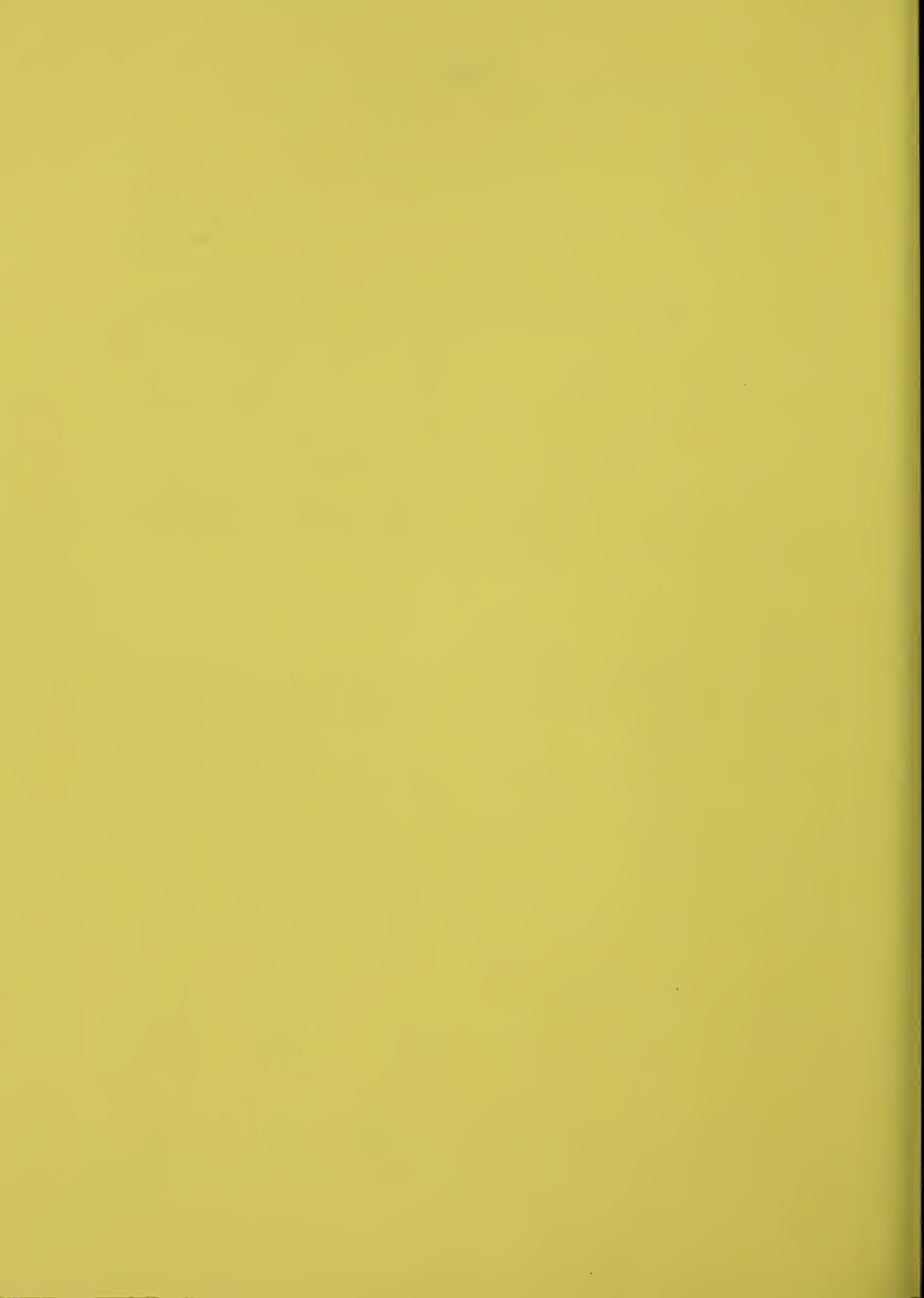
16 F iii. Megan Ashley MEYER was born on 23 Jul 1987 in Burbank, Los Angeles, California.

17 F iv. Brittney Ashton MEYER was born on 19 Sep 1990 in Burbank, Los Angeles, California.

18 F v. Madison Elizabeth MEYER was born UNCLEARED.



-- Notes --



Descendants of Virginia REYNOLDS

17 Aug 2002

Page 1

1. Virginia REYNOLDS (b.1923;d.1959)

sp: Raymond VIGUS (b.1914;m.1952;d.1978)

Modified Register for Virginia REYNOLDS

First Generation

1. Virginia REYNOLDS was born on 17 Feb 1923 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho. She died on 28 Aug 1959 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. She was buried in Ashton Cem., Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Virginia married Raymond VIGUS son of William John VIGUS and Mabel SKEWES on 22 Jul 1952 in Silver Bow, Butte, Montana. Raymond was born on 16 Jan 1914 in Silver Bow, Butte, Montana. He died on 25 Aug 1978. He was buried in Ashton Cem., Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

-- Notes --



Descendants of Margaret REYNOLDS

18 Aug 2002

Page 1

1. Margaret REYNOLDS (b.1925)

sp: Verle Smith METCALF (b.1925;m.1952)

2. Craig R. METCALF (b.1949)

sp: Donna Lynn PAGE (b.1954;m.1973)

3. Leland Jeffery METCALF (b.1973)

sp: Mary Carroll NOLAN (b.1963;m.1995)

4. Joseph Ray Douglas METCALF (b.1998)

3. Trenton Russell METCALF (b.1976)

sp: Jennifer LUND (b.1975;m.1998)

3. Shaina Ann METCALF (b.1978)

sp: Thal Vard WRIGHT (b.1966;m.1996)

4. Madysen Lynn WRIGHT (b.1999)

4. Kynley WRIGHT (b.2002)

3. Callie METCALF (b.1982)

2. Marilyn METCALF (b.1954)

sp: Rodney Elmo ANDERSON (b.1954;m.1976)

3. Shelly ANDERSON (b.1977)

sp: Heath Wayne BROWN (b.1972;m.1996)

3. Lindsey ANDERSON (b.1980)

3. Ashley ANDERSON (b.1983)

3. Emily ANDERSON (b.1987)

2. Timothy van METCALF (b.1956)

Modified Register for Margaret REYNOLDS

First Generation

1. Margaret REYNOLDS was born on 9 Jun 1925 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho.

Margaret married Verle Smith METCALF son of Carl Russell METCALF and Agnes SMITH on 30 Aug 1952 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Verle was born on 12 Jun 1925 in Iona, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 2 M i. Craig R. METCALF was born on 7 Sep 1949.
- + 3 F ii. Marilyn METCALF was born on 14 May 1954.
- 4 M iii. Timothy van METCALF was born on 13 Aug 1956 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Second Generation

2. Craig R. METCALF (Margaret) was born on 7 Sep 1949 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

Craig married Donna Lynn PAGE daughter of Lynn Douglas PAGE and Donna Mae JUSTESEN on 1 Jun 1973 in Ogden, Davis, Utah. Donna was born on 27 Jan 1954 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

X

Craig and Donna had the following children:

- + 5 M i. Leland Jeffery METCALF was born on 27 Jun 1973.
- 6 M ii. Trenton Russell METCALF was born on 9 Apr 1976 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.
Trenton married Jennifer LUND daughter of Fred Bernard LUND and Maxine Freda PORTER on 7 Feb 1998 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Jennifer was born on 6 Nov 1975 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.
- + 7 F iii. Shaina Ann METCALF was born on 27 May 1978.
- 8 F iv. Callie METCALF was born on 18 Mar 1982 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.

3. Marilyn METCALF (Margaret) was born on 14 May 1954 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Marilyn married Rodney Elmo ANDERSON son of Wayne Raymond ANDERSON and Leila Deone ANDERSON on 18 Jun 1976 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Rodney was born on 13 Apr 1954 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 9 F i. Shelly ANDERSON was born on 13 May 1977 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Shelly married Heath Wayne BROWN son of James Carson BROWN and Tamara Kaye WRIGHT on 21 Jun 1996 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Heath was born on 25 Dec 1972 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

- 10 F ii. Lindsey ANDERSON was born on 1 May 1980 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 11 F iii. Ashley ANDERSON was born on 26 Aug 1983 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 12 F iv. Emily ANDERSON was born on 24 Jun 1987 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Third Generation

5. Leland Jeffery METCALF (Craig R. METCALF, Margaret) was born on 27 Jun 1973 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.

X

Leland married Mary Carroll NOLAN daughter of Joseph Paul NOLAN and Ellen K. KAPPEL on 20 Jun 1995 in Killeen, Texas. Mary was born on 3 Jan 1963 in Oak Park, Cook, Illinois.

They had the following children:

- 13 M i. Joseph Ray Douglas METCALF was born on 17 May 1998 in Temple, Bell, Texas.

7. Shaina Ann METCALF (Craig R. METCALF, Margaret) was born on 27 May 1978 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.

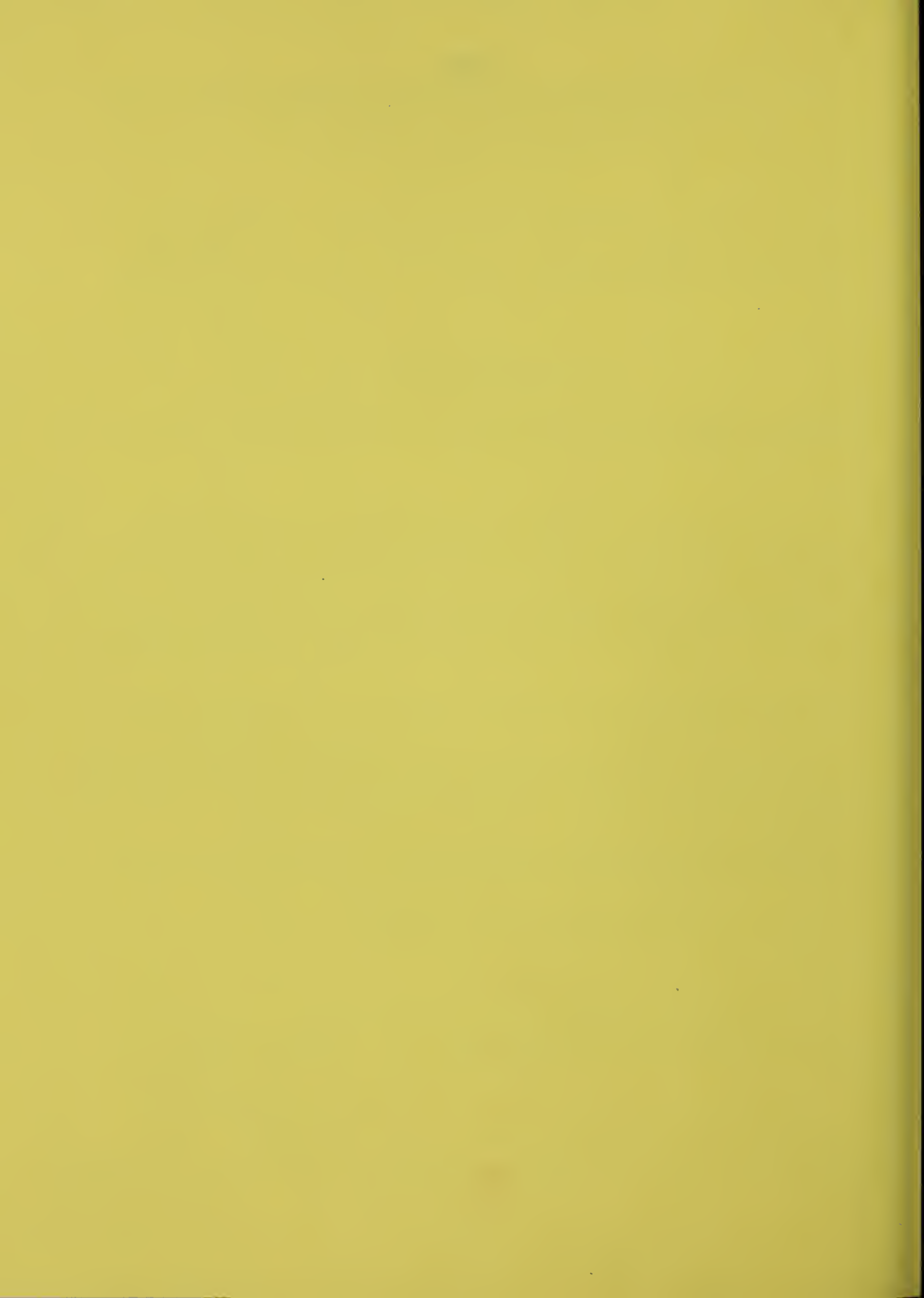
Shaina married Thal Vard WRIGHT son of Farrell Vard WRIGHT and Doris Diann MORTENSEN on 14 Dec 1996 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho. Thal was born on 7 Jan 1966 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 14 F i. Madysen Lynn WRIGHT was born on 6 Jan 1999 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.
- 15 F ii. Kynley WRIGHT was born on 8 Jul 2002.



-- Notes --



Descendants of Atella Colleen REYNOLDS

19 Aug 2002

Page 1

1. Atella Colleen REYNOLDS (b.1927)

sp: Dean Fredrick PFOST (b.1926;m.1949)

2. Deborah Christina PFOST (b.1950)

sp: Gregory Phillip MAYNARD (b.1947;m.1970)

3. Courtney Phillip MAYNARD (b.1971;d.1971)

3. Julie Ann MAYNARD (b.1972)

sp: Greg Dale RINDLISBACHER (b.1969;m.1991)

4. Abbey Christina RINDLISBACHER (b.1997)

3. John Fredrick MAYNARD (b.1974)

sp: Alysia EWELL (b.1973;m.1991)

4. Mqriah MAYNARD (b.1991)

4. Makayla MAYNARD (b.1995)

4. Amelia MAYNARD (b.1998)

4. Bronson MAYNARD (b.2001)

3. Kristie Lynne MAYNARD (b.1975)

sp: Scott Paul KOCHEVAR (b.1971;m.1996)

4. Samuel Scott KOCHEVAR (b.1998)

4. Anna Lynne KOCHEVAR (b.2000)

4. Jacob KOCHEVAR (b.2002)

3. Katharine MAYNARD (b.1978)

sp: Kelly Craig JENSEN (b.1975;m.1998)

3. Daniel Gregory MAYNARD (b.1981)

3. Matthew James MAYNARD (b.1986)

2. Judy PFOST (b.1952)

sp: Rayo Edward SCOTT (b.1950;m.1976)

3. Shane Edward SCOTT (b.1977)

sp: Jennie CHRISTENSEN (b.1978;m.2000)

4. Carter Edward SCOTT (b.2001)

3. Jill SCOTT (b.1979)

sp: Chad Osmond TURNER (b.1977;m.1999)

4. Nathan Osmond TURNER (b.2001)

3. David SCOTT (b.1983)

3. Jeff E. SCOTT (b.1989)

2. Jan Marie PFOST (b.1954)

sp: David Roland ZOLLINGER (b.1950;m.1978)

3. Holly Lee ZOLLINGER (b.1979)

sp: William MILLWARD (m.2001)

sp: william MILLWARD (m.2001)

3. Jodi Ann ZOLLINGER (b.1983)

3. Jacob Dean ZOLLINGER (b.1986)

2. David Fredrick PFOST (b.1955)

sp: Debra Vee MUNK (b.1955;m.1979)

3. Adam Fredrick PFOST (b.1980)

3. Kelly PFOST (b.1981)

3. Steven David PFOST (b.1983)

3. Lisa PFOST (b.1987)

2. Eric Dean PFOST (b.1959)

sp: Mary Kay KELLY (b.1963;m.1988)

3. Jared Eric PFOST (b.1989)

3. Michelle PFOST (b.1991)

3. Joshua Dean PFOST (b.1993)

3. Aaron Robert PFOST (b.1996)

Modified Register for Atella Colleen REYNOLDS

First Generation

1. Atella Colleen REYNOLDS was born on 9 Jun 1927 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho.

X

Atella married Dean Fredrick PFOST son of George Ludwig PFOST and Eva May HIGLEY on 11 Jul 1949 in Boise, Ada, Idaho. Dean was born on 16 Aug 1926 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho. He was christened on 7 Nov 1926.

They had the following children:

- + 2 F i. Deborah Christina PFOST was born on 14 Mar 1950.
- + 3 F ii. Judy PFOST was born on 12 Sep 1952.
- + 4 F iii. Jan Marie PFOST was born on 7 Apr 1954.
- + 5 M iv. David Fredrick PFOST was born on 14 Nov 1955.
- + 6 M v. Eric Dean PFOST was born on 2 May 1959.

Second Generation

2. Deborah Christina PFOST (Atella Colleen) was born on 14 Mar 1950 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Deborah married Gregory Phillip MAYNARD son of Phillip James MAYNARD and Gloria Lorene BROWN on 2 Sep 1970 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Gregory was born on 5 Jan 1947 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 7 M i. Courtney Phillip MAYNARD was born on 17 May 1971 in Provo, Utah, Utah. He died on 18 May 1971 in Provo, Utah, Utah. He was buried on 21 May 1971 in Provo, Utah, Utah.
- + 8 F ii. Julie Ann MAYNARD was born on 1 Sep 1972.
- + 9 M iii. John Fredrick MAYNARD was born on 20 Mar 1974.
- + 10 F iv. Kristie Lynne MAYNARD was born on 18 Nov 1975.
- 11 F v. Katharine MAYNARD was born on 3 May 1978 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah. Katharine married Kelly Craig JENSEN son of Craig Robert JENSEN and Barbara PULLEY on 22 Aug 1998 in Bountiful, Davis, Utah. Kelly was born on 8 Apr 1975 in Provo, Utah, Utah.
- 12 M vi. Daniel Gregory MAYNARD was born on 20 Jan 1981 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 13 M vii. Matthew James MAYNARD was born on 24 Nov 1986 in Salt Lake, Salt

Lake, Utah.

3. Judy PFOST (Atella Colleen) was born on 12 Sep 1952 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Judy married Rayo Edward SCOTT son of Rayo Ellis SCOTT and Doris Mae PALMER on 6 Aug 1976 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Rayo was born on 7 Nov 1950 in Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 14 M i. Shane Edward SCOTT was born on 13 Jun 1977.
- + 15 F ii. Jill SCOTT was born on 16 Sep 1979.
- 16 M iii. David SCOTT was born on 18 Oct 1983 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.
- 17 M iv. Jeff E. SCOTT was born on 23 Jan 1989 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

4. Jan Marie PFOST (Atella Colleen) was born on 7 Apr 1954 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Jan married David Roland ZOLLINGER son of Roland ZOLLINGER and Georgia EXXEN on 28 Jul 1978 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. David was born on 12 Jul 1950 in Bliss, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 18 F i. Holly Lee ZOLLINGER was born on 25 Mar 1979 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.
Holly married (1) William MILLWARD in 2001.
Holly married (2) William MILLWARD in 2001.
- 19 F ii. Jodi Ann ZOLLINGER was born on 20 Oct 1983 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.
- 20 M iii. Jacob Dean ZOLLINGER was born on 14 Sep 1986 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.

5. David Fredrick PFOST (Atella Colleen) was born on 14 Nov 1955 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Idaho.

David married Debra Vee MUNK daughter of Donald Ellsworth MUNK and Devoy BRINKERHOFF on 8 Jun 1979 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Debra was born on 19 Oct 1955 in Lovelock, Pershing, Nevada.

They had the following children:

- 21 M i. Adam Fredrick PFOST was born on 24 May 1980 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Idaho.
- 22 F ii. Kelly PFOST was born on 12 Oct 1981 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 23 M iii. Steven David PFOST was born on 17 Apr 1983 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 24 F iv. Lisa PFOST was born on 11 Oct 1987 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

6. Eric Dean PFOST (Atella Colleen) was born on 2 May 1959 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville,

Idaho.

Eric married Mary Kay KELLY daughter of Burton Cleveland KELLY and Joanne BARFUSS on 19 Mar 1988 in Manti, Sanpete, Utah. Mary was born on 22 Jul 1963 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 25 M i. Jared Eric PFOST was born on 10 May 1989 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 26 F ii. Michelle PFOST was born on 18 May 1991 in Sandy, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 27 M iii. Joshua Dean PFOST was born on 7 Dec 1993 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.
- 28 M iv. Aaron Robert PFOST was born on 11 Nov 1996 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Third Generation

8. Julie Ann MAYNARD (Deborah Christina PFOST, Atella Colleen) was born on 1 Sep 1972 in Provo, Utah, Utah.

Julie married Greg Dale RINDLISBACHER son of Dale L. RINDLISBACHER and Lorien ROLLINS on 14 Sep 1991 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Greg was born on 7 Jul 1969 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 29 F i. Abbey Christina RINDLISBACHER was born on 30 Apr 1997 in Sandy, Salt Lake, Utah.

9. John Fredrick MAYNARD (Deborah Christina PFOST, Atella Colleen) was born on 20 Mar 1974 in Ft.Sill, Comanche, Oklahoma.

John married Alysia EWELL daughter of Forest Lavon EWELL and Kathleen ANDERSON on 15 Jun 1991 in Riverton, Salt Lake, Utah. Alysia was born on 15 Jan 1973 in Murray, Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

- 30 F i. Mqriah MAYNARD was born on 13 Dec 1991 in West Jordon, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 31 F ii. Makayla MAYNARD was born on 12 May 1995 in Murray, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 32 F iii. Amelia MAYNARD was born on 3 ^{Feb.}~~Apr~~ 1998 in Murray, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 33 M iv. Bronson MAYNARD was born in 2001. *Mar 6*

10. Kristie Lynne MAYNARD (Deborah Christina PFOST, Atella Colleen) was born on 18 Nov 1975 in Ft.Sill, Comanche, Oklahoma.

Kristie married Scott Paul KOCHEVAR son of Joseph Paul KOCHEVAR and Jeanine GREENWOOD on 30 Nov 1996 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Scott was born on 23 Apr 1971 in Murray, Salt Lake, Utah.

Scott and Kristie had the following children:

- 34 M i. Samuel Scott KOCHEVAR was born on 24 Sep 1998 in Murray, Salt Lake, Utah.
- 35 F ii. Anna Lynne KOCHEVAR was born in 2000.
- 36 M iii. Jacob KOCHEVAR was born in 2002.

14. Shane Edward SCOTT (Judy PFOST, Atella Colleen) was born on 13 Jun 1977 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

Shane married Jennie CHRISTENSEN daughter of Bobby Lynn CHRISTENSEN and Tina Jo FISHER on 15 Jul 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Jennie was born on 7 Nov 1978 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 37 M i. Carter Edward SCOTT was born on 20 Aug 2001 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

15. Jill SCOTT (Judy PFOST, Atella Colleen) was born on 16 Sep 1979 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.

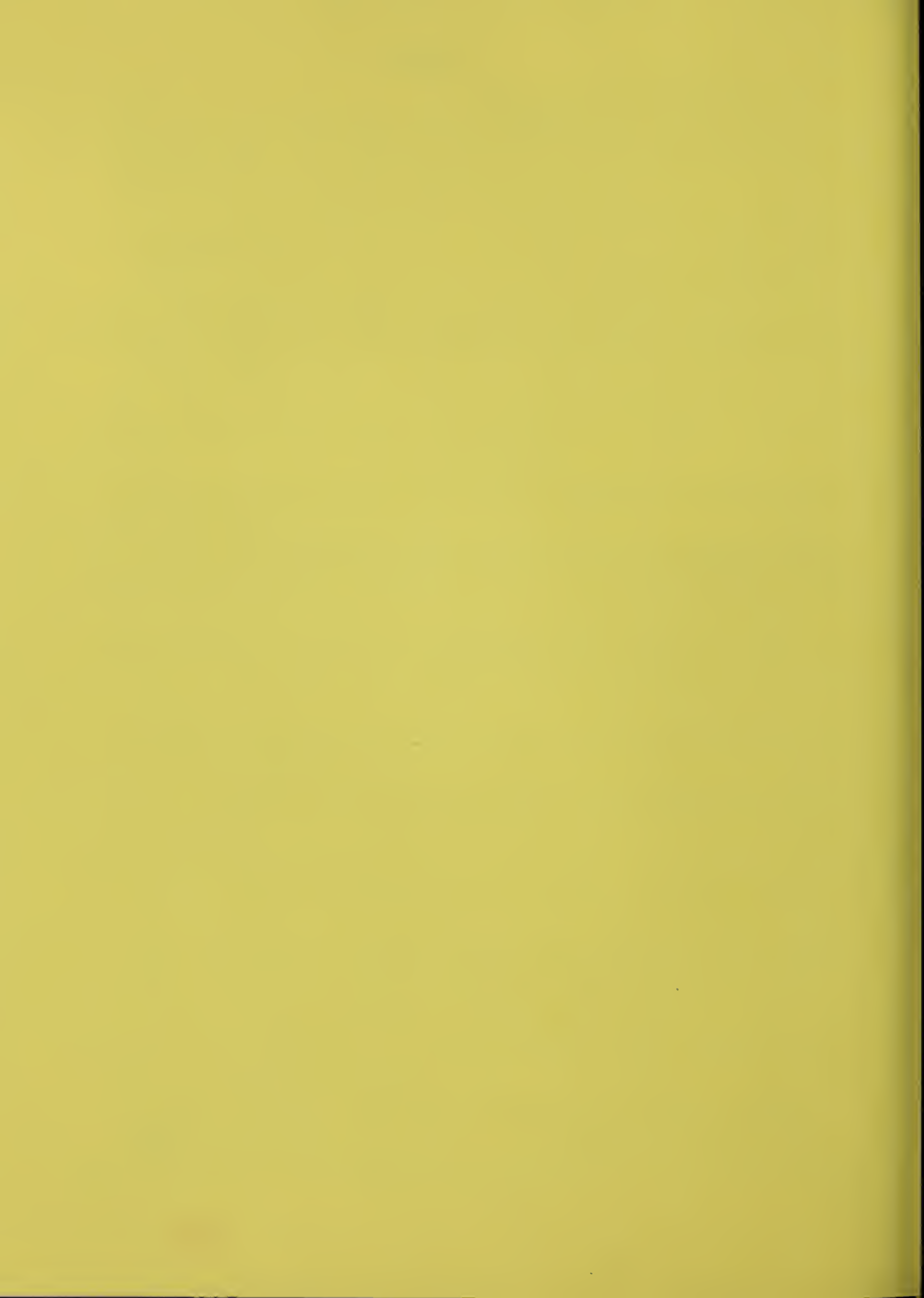
Jill married Chad Osmond TURNER son of Kevin Marel TURNER and Gwendelin Jean HAVSCHILD on 14 Aug 1999 in Logan, Cache, Utah. Chad was born on 13 May 1977 in Sterling, Logan, Colorado.

They had the following children:

- 38 M i. Nathan Osmond TURNER was born on 19 Feb 2001 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.



-- Notes --



Descendants of Joyce REYNOLDS

19 Aug 2002

Page 1

1. Joyce REYNOLDS (b.1931)

sp: Stanley Miller CLARK (b.1929;m.1948)

2. Darice Ann CLARK (b.1949)

sp: Lyle Reed OLDHAM (b.1941;m.1974)

- 3. Anthony Lyle OLDHAM (b.1977)
- 3. Jonathan Reed OLDHAM (b.1978)
- 3. Olivia Ann OLDHAM (b.1980)
- 3. Elizabeth Joyce OLDHAM (b.1982)

2. Stanley Frank CLARK (b.1952)

sp: Barbara ZOLLINGER (b.1952;m.1976)

- 3. Stanley Bret CLARK (b.1977)
 - sp: Tania Jean WHITNEY (b.1977;m.1999)
- 3. Samuel Zollinger CLARK (b.1978)
 - sp: Mary Joy SEARLE (b.1980;m.2000)
- 3. Jed Ray CLARK (b.1981)
- 3. Bethany CLARK (b.1983)
- 3. Marianna CLARK (b.1990)

2. Shellie CLARK (b.1954)

sp: Richard Dee BLANCHARD (b.1952;m.1974)

- 3. Sayde Ann BLANCHARD (b.1975)
 - sp: Farshad A. DAILAMI (b.1968;m.1999)
 - 4. Kamran F. DAILAMI (b.2000)
- 3. Brian R. BLANCHARD (b.1977)
 - sp: Rachel WALKER (m.2000)
- 3. Jodi BLANCHARD (b.1980)
- 3. Brittney BLANCHARD (b.1984)
- 3. Holly BLANCHARD (b.1986)

2. Lexie CLARK (b.1960)

sp: John Jared WADDELL (b.1960;m.1987)

- 3. Jared John WADDELL (b.1997)

2. Mathew Reynolds CLARK (b.1965)

sp: Debra Lee MURDOCK (b.1964;m.1985)

- 3. Mathew Tyrel CLARK (b.1985)
- 3. Joshua Thomas CLARK (b.1988)
- 3. Kera CLARK (b.1990)
- 3. Zakery Miller CLARK (b.1996)
- 3. Rhet Lee CLARK (b.1998)

2. Joyce Lavern CLARK (b.1961;d.1961)

2. Joseph Allen BRUSH (b.1972)

sp: Katrina HUNT (b.1974;m.1994)

- 3. Joseph Braden BRUSH (b.1995)
- 3. Aubrianna Marie BRUSH (b.1997)
- 3. Gavin Stanley BRUSH (b.2000)

2. James Andrew BRUSH (b.1973)

sp: Anna Leigh ROBERTS (b.1975;m.1995)

- 3. Ashlyn Leigh BRUSH (b.1996)
- 3. Karson Clark BRUSH (b.2001)

Modified Register for Joyce REYNOLDS

First Generation

1. Joyce REYNOLDS was born on 13 Mar 1931 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho.

Joyce married Stanley Miller CLARK son of Stanley Albert CLARK and Julia Etta MILLER on 22 Jun 1948 in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Id. Stanley was born on 20 Apr 1929 in Twin Groves, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 2 F i. Darice Ann CLARK was born on 30 Oct 1949.
- + 3 M ii. Stanley Frank CLARK was born on 30 Dec 1952.
- + 4 F iii. Shellie CLARK was born on 4 Aug 1954.
- + 5 F iv. Lexie CLARK was born on 1 Nov 1960.
- + 6 M v. Mathew Reynolds CLARK was born on 28 Jul 1965.
- 7 F vi. Joyce Lavern CLARK was born on 22 Dec 1961 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.
She died on 23 Dec 1961. She was buried on 24 Dec 1961 in Pineview Cem.
, Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.
- + 8 M vii. Joseph Allen BRUSH was born on 1 Jan 1972.
- + 9 M viii. James Andrew BRUSH was born on 24 Jan 1973.

Second Generation

2. Darice Ann CLARK (Joyce) was born on 30 Oct 1949 in St.Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

X

Darice married Lyle Reed OLDHAM son of Reed OLDHAM and Helen ROUNDY on 31 Jul 1974 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Lyle was born on 15 Jan 1941 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 10 M i. Anthony Lyle OLDHAM was born on 30 Apr 1977 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 11 M ii. Jonathan Reed OLDHAM was born on 23 Dec 1978 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 12 F iii. Olivia Ann OLDHAM was born on 23 Nov 1980 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.
- 13 F iv. Elizabeth Joyce OLDHAM was born on 20 May 1982 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

3. Stanley Frank CLARK (Joyce) was born on 30 Dec 1952 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Stanley married Barbara ZOLLINGER daughter of Ray Dimond ZOLLINGER and Inez PRICE on 18 Jun 1976 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Barbara was born on 24 Aug 1952 in Rigby, Jefferson, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 14 M i. Stanley Bret CLARK was born on 24 Jun 1977 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

X

Stanley married Tania Jean WHITNEY daughter of Newell K. WHITNEY and Connie on 4 Jun 1999 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. Tania was born on 3 May 1977 in Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

- 15 M ii. Samuel Zollinger CLARK was born on 24 Sep 1978 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Samuel married Mary Joy SEARLE daughter of Craig E. SEARLE on 20 Jul 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Mary was born on 17 Oct 1980 in Burley, Cassia, Idaho.

- 16 M iii. Jed Ray CLARK was born on 3 May 1981 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

- 17 F iv. Bethany CLARK was born on 23 Jan 1983 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

- 18 F v. Marianna CLARK was born on 1 May 1990 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

4. Shellie CLARK (Joyce) was born on 4 Aug 1954 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Shellie married Richard Dee BLANCHARD son of Arlo Dee BLANCHARD and Donna Rose WILLIAMS on 22 Feb 1974 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Richard was born on 19 Jul 1952 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 19 F i. Sayde Ann BLANCHARD was born on 8 Jan 1975.

- 20 M ii. Brian R. BLANCHARD was born on 28 Feb 1977 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Brian married Rachel WALKER daughter of David WALKER and Anita on 29 Aug 2000 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

- 21 F iii. Jodi BLANCHARD was born on 9 Jun 1980 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

- 22 F iv. Brittney BLANCHARD was born on 25 Apr 1984 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

- 23 F v. Holly BLANCHARD was born on 1 Sep 1986 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

5. Lexie CLARK (Joyce) was born on 1 Nov 1960 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Lexie married John Jared WADDELL son of Justus James WADDELL and Leola May CONNELLEY on 30 Jan 1987 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. John was born on 18 Apr 1960 in San Fernando, California.

They had the following children:

- 24 M i. Jared John WADDELL was born on 12 Jun 1997 in Orange, California.

6. Mathew Reynolds CLARK (Joyce) was born on 28 Jul 1965 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

Mathew married Debra Lee MURDOCK daughter of Darrell Dean MURDOCH and Marva Lynn ANGLESEY on 17 Feb 1985 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. Debra was born on 14 Nov 1964 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 25 M i. Mathew Tyrel CLARK was born on 6 Sep 1985 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

X

- 26 M ii. Joshua Thomas CLARK was born on 7 Apr 1988 in Flagstaff, Conconino, Arizona.

- 27 F iii. Kera CLARK was born on 5 Sep 1990 in Soda Springs, Caribou, Idaho.

- 28 M iv. Zakery Miller CLARK was born on 8 Jun 1996 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

- 29 M v. Rhet Lee CLARK was born on 2 Nov 1998 in Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.

8. Joseph Allen BRUSH (Joyce) was born on 1 Jan 1972 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.

Joseph married Katrina HUNT daughter of Duane Walter HUNT and Margaret HANSEN on 12 Aug 1994 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Katrina was born on 21 Jul 1974 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 30 M i. Joseph Braden BRUSH was born on 8 Sep 1995 in Orem, Utah, Utah.

- 31 F ii. Aubrianna Marie BRUSH was born on 17 Sep 1997 in Las Vegas, Clark, Nevada.

- 32 M iii. Gavin Stanley BRUSH was born on 1 Jun 2000 in Las Vegas, Clark, Nevada.

9. James Andrew BRUSH (Joyce) was born on 24 Jan 1973 in Twin Falls, Twin Falls, Idaho.

James married Anna Leigh ROBERTS daughter of Lloyd Elial ROBERTS and Adelia Kay ROUTSON on 12 May 1995 in Boise, Ada, Idaho. Anna was born on 27 Sep 1975 in Weiser, Washington, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- 33 F i. Ashlyn Leigh BRUSH was born on 10 Dec 1996 in Ontario, Oregon.

- 34 M ii. Karson Clark BRUSH was born on 5 Apr 2001 in Ontario, Malhuer OR.

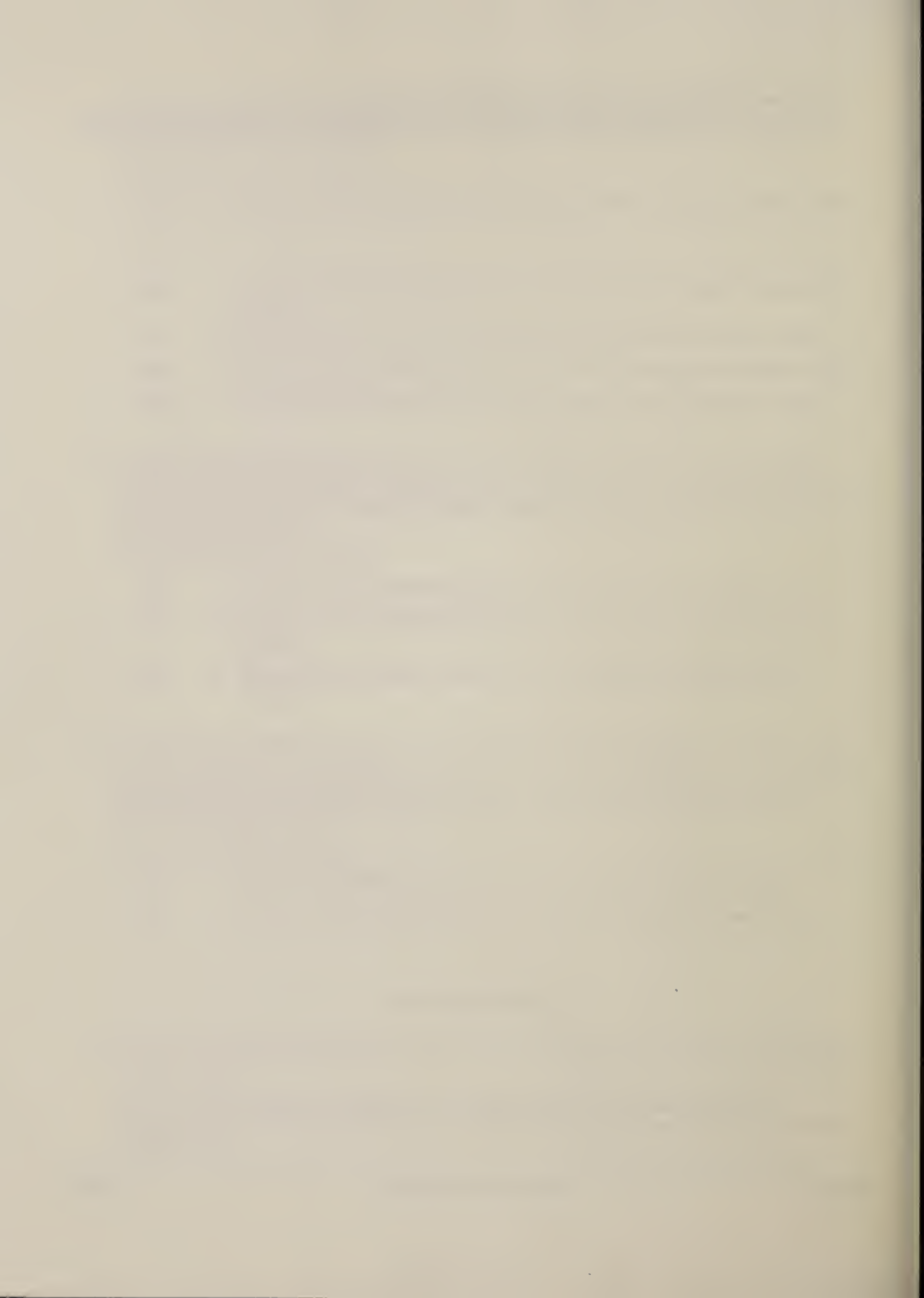
Third Generation

19. Sayde Ann BLANCHARD (Shellie CLARK, Joyce) was born on 8 Jan 1975 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

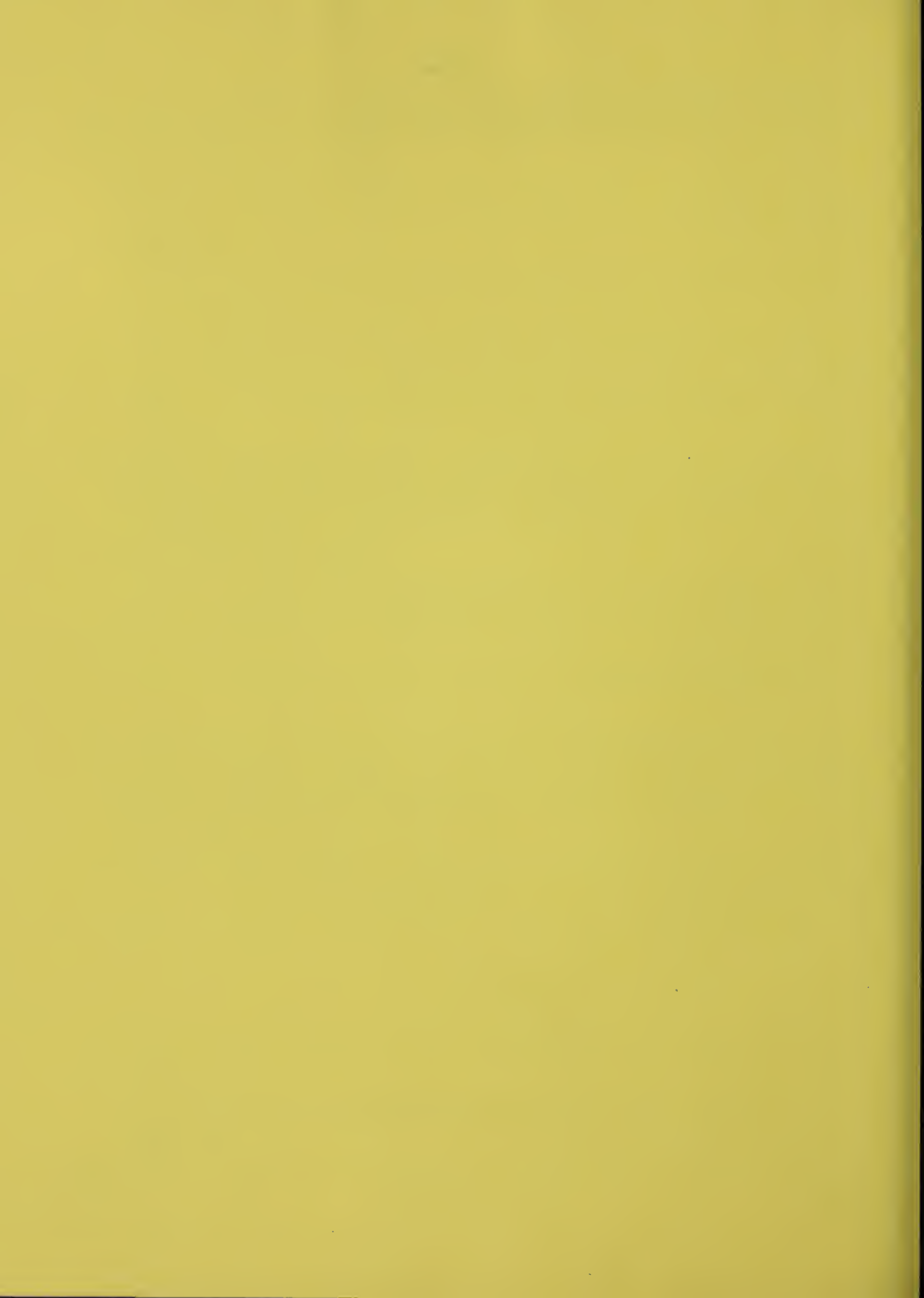
Sayde married Farshad A. DAILAMI son of Abdul Hamid DAILAMI and Manijeh JALALZADEH on 15 May 1999 in Logan, Cache, Utah. Farshad was born on 28 Oct 1968 in Abadan, Iran.

Farshad and Sayde had the following children:

- 35 M i. Kamran F. DAILAMI was born on 23 Aug 2000 in Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho.



-- Notes --



Descendants of Billie LaVern REYNOLDS

19 Aug 2002

Page

1. Billie LaVern REYNOLDS (b.1933)

sp: Nina Vermoine BRADLEY (b.1937;m.1953(Div))

2. Scott Lamar (Reynolds) KELSEY (b.1955)

sp: Karen HOLVERSON (m.(Div))

3. Michael KELSEY

2. Steven Ward (Reynolds) KELSEY (b.1956;d.1991)

sp: Colleen MADSEN (m.(Div))

2. Lynn LaVern (Reynolds) KELSEY (b.1959)

sp: Lori (m.(Div))

3. Kandis KELSEY

3. Kamile KELSEY

sp: Sarah Mae MILBURN (b.1941;m.1962)

2. Kathy Sue REYNOLDS (b.1967)

sp: Chad Allen HAMMOND (b.1967;m.1991)

3. Cole Wayne HAMMOND (b.1995)

Modified Register for Billie LaVern REYNOLDS

First Generation

1. Billie LaVern REYNOLDS was born on 26 Dec 1933 in Marysville, Fremont, Idaho.

Billie married (1) Nina Vermoine BRADLEY on 24 Dec 1953. The marriage ended in divorce. Nina was born on 18 Sep 1937 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 2 M i. Scott Lamar (Reynolds) KELSEY was born on 4 Feb 1955.
- 3 M ii. Steven Ward (Reynolds) KELSEY was born on 23 Nov 1956 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. He died on 14 Apr 1991 in Gospel Mt. Range, Nez Perce Nat. F, Near Grangeville, Idaho.
Steven married Colleen MADSEN. The marriage ended in divorce.
- + 4 M iii. Lynn LaVern (Reynolds) KELSEY was born on 6 Mar 1959.

Billie married (2) Sarah Mae MILBURN daughter of John Thomas MILBURN and Melinda Mae BURWELL on 5 Apr 1962 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. Sarah was born on 21 Apr 1941 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- + 5 F iv. Kathy Sue REYNOLDS was born on 26 Feb 1967.

Second Generation

2. Scott Lamar (Reynolds) KELSEY (Billie LaVern) was born on 4 Feb 1955 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

Scott married Karen HOLVERSON in Idaho Falls, Bonn, Id.. The marriage ended in divorce.

They had the following children:

- 6 M i. Michael KELSEY.

4. Lynn LaVern (Reynolds) KELSEY (Billie LaVern) was born on 6 Mar 1959 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Lynn married Lori. The marriage ended in divorce.

They had the following children:

- 7 F i. Kandis KELSEY.
- 8 F ii. Kamile KELSEY.

5. Kathy Sue REYNOLDS (Billie LaVern) was born on 26 Feb 1967 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

Kathy married Chad Allen HAMMOND son of Wayne Cyril HAMMOND and Janice MEIKLE on 24 Aug 1991 in Island Park, Fremont, Idaho. Chad was born on 22 Apr 1967 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.

They had the following children:

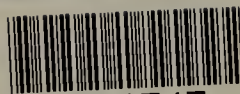
- 9 M i. Cole Wayne HAMMOND was born on 20 Dec 1995 in Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho.











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